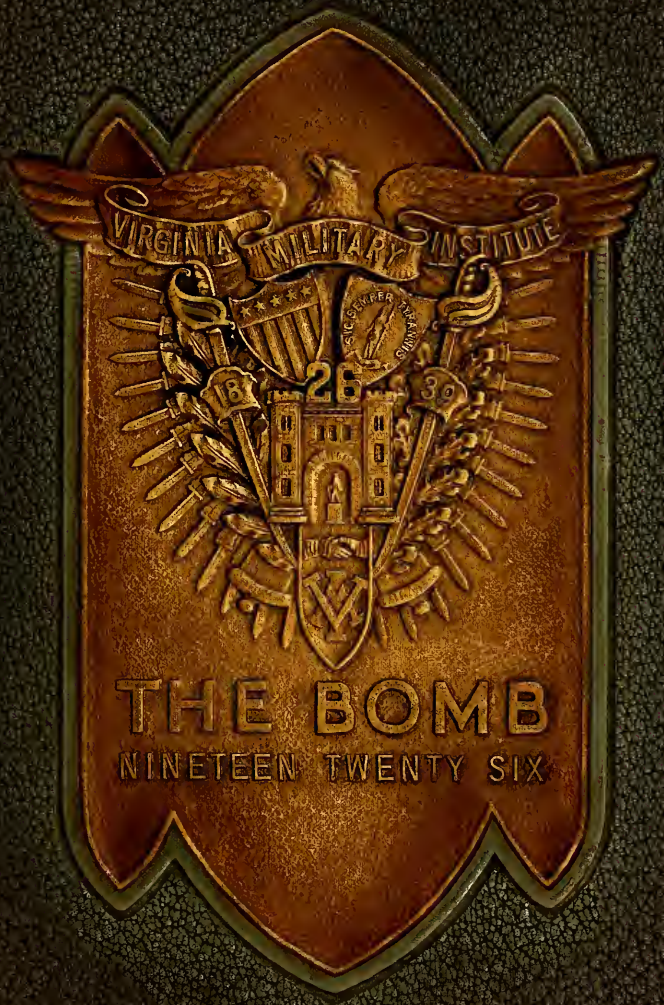

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS
26
THE BOMB
NINETEEN TWENTY SIX






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VMI
The Bomb
1926


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Editor
J. N. Bell, Jr.
Bus. Mgr.



The Bomb

Virginia Military Institute

1839 1926

Foreword

It is the sincere purpose of the Bomb Staff to show in this volume something of the spirit which is the very life of the Institute, to present a picture of cadet life, and to preserve a record of the days which we have spent within the walls of V. M. I.

Contents

The Institute
Classes
Military
Athletics
Activities
Social


E
PLURIBUS
UNUM
SIC
SEMPER
TYRANNIS

Dedication to the Spirit

That intangible feeling which lives in the hearts of every cadet and alumnus of the Institute, marveled at by others, but nowhere else emulated; that feeling of brotherhood and sincerity of friendship that can never be destroyed; that ever-present stimulus in victory or defeat which has always been ours and which, more than anything else, is responsible for our V. M. I. of today, we, the class of 1926, dedicate this, the forty-second volume of

The Bomb



His Excellency, Harry Flood Byrd
(governor of virginia)
Commander-in-Chief

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The Institute

The Greater V. M. I.

WITH the addition to barracks completed, Alumni Athletic Field in constant use, and the largest gymnasium in the South under construction, V. M. I. men see one of their most cherished dreams materializing. The establishment of four R. O. T. C. Units, the steady and far-seeing policy of raising the academic standards, and the improvements, material and otherwise, that are being made each year—all these things are a sure indication that the Greater V. M. I. is becoming a reality.

V. M. I. is being developed on a broad general plan, which was created by the Alumni Association. The razing of the old Francis H. Smith Academic building and its incorporation into barracks to complete the quadrangle, the northwest wing of which is now Alumni Hall, is a part of this plan of development. This includes the interior remodeling of barracks, which will result in three years in a modern barracks, inside and outside. Alumni Field, a memorial to the V. M. I. men who fell in the World War, is a part of the plan of development, as are the Jackson Hall and Scott Shipp academic building, erected within recent years. The new gymnasium, now well under way, with ample space for indoor sports, athletic offices, and engineering laboratories, is the latest evidence to be submitted in proof of the fact that the Greater V. M. I. is growing before our eyes.

Sites near barracks have been reserved as locations for educational buildings to be built when needed. An Engineering Building will be built below the parapet, and a new Administration Building is provided for on the plan. Eventually quarters for all officers of the Institute will be provided, and as a step toward this end four houses in Limits have already been purchased and are being occupied by officers and their families.

In the course of time the present barracks will probably be doubled in size. The Corps of Cadets has increased from 33 in 1839 to 670 in 1925-26, and the desirable number is estimated at about 700. To accommodate this number, with two cadets to a room, barracks will of necessity be much larger than it is at present. The enlargement of barracks will necessitate increasing the size of the parade ground, and property for this purpose has already been purchased.

Any change in barracks will be made without affecting Alumni Hall, which has made one of the greatest appeals to alumni. This wing of barracks provides ample accommodations for alumni, when they visit the Institute, and enables them to feel that once again they are part of the life of V. M. I. Other buildings to be erected in the more distant future, each to be a further step toward the Greater V. M. I., are a spacious riding hall, new stables, gun sheds, and post exchange.

All of these changes are, and will continue to be merely the more tangible aspects of the Greater V. M. I. The intangible aspects are even more important and will play just as great a part in the life of the Institute of the future as they have played in the past. For the Greater V. M. I. will be greater, not only because of finer buildings, a larger Corps, and a broader curriculum; it will be a Greater V. M. I. because of its influence on the men who choose it as their Alma Mater, because of its prestige, and because it is, and will ever be, an invaluable asset to the nation, not only in time of war, but also in time of peace.



LIMIT GATES, ENTERING



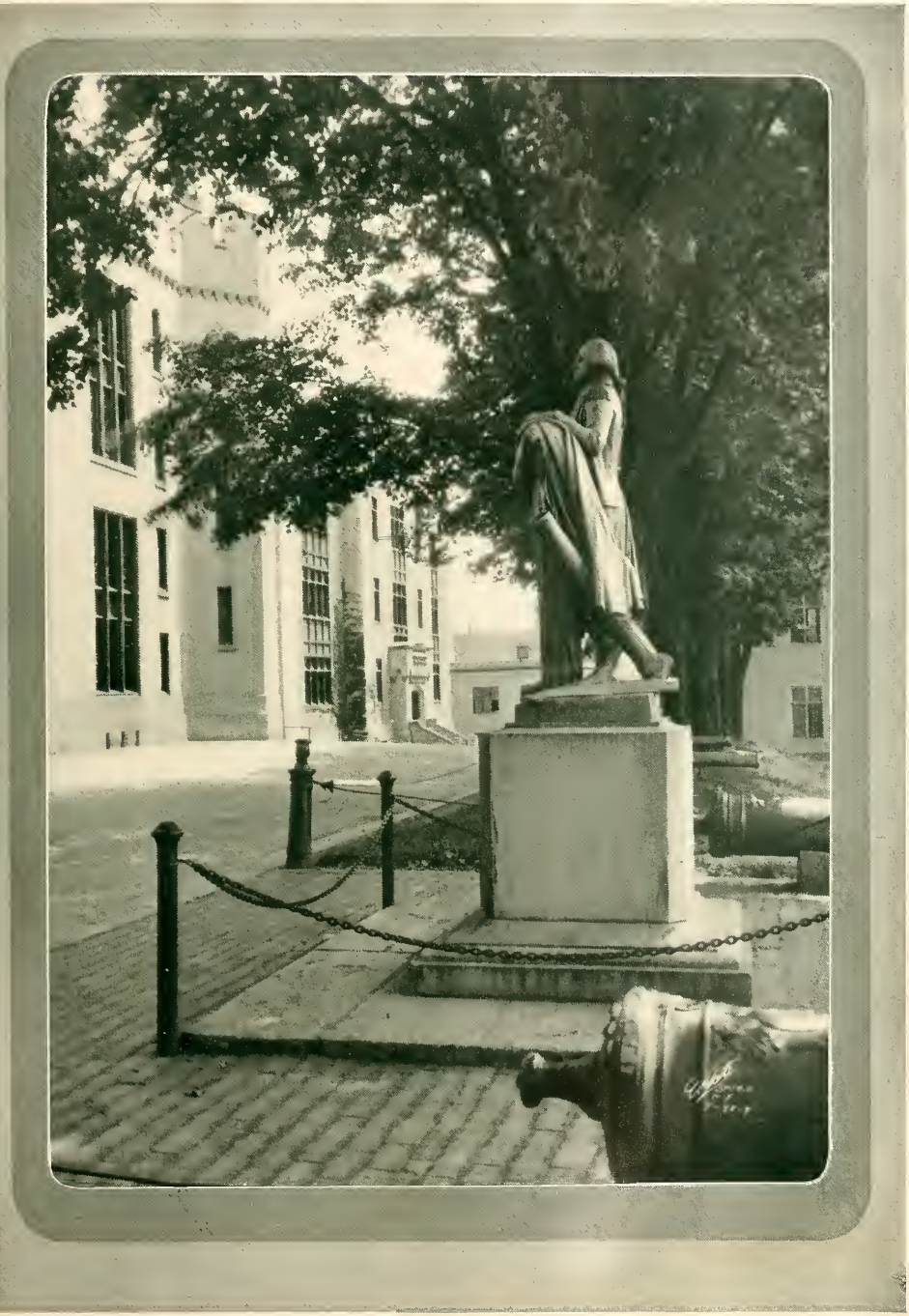
VIRGINIA MOURNING HER DEAD



JACKSON MEMORIAL HALL



FRONT OF BARRACKS



HOUDIN'S STATUE OF WASHINGTON



THE HOSPITAL



THE DRIVE



OFFICERS' ROW



LIMIT GATES, LEAVING



BRIGADIER-GENERAL WILLIAM H. COCKE
Superintendent

Administrative Staff

COLONEL GEORGE A. DERBYSHIRE *Executive Officer*
COLONEL ROBERT S. SPILMAN *Surgeon*
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CAPTAIN LEWIS E. STEELE *Military Storekeeper*
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Faculty



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Superintendent Emeritus
Lecturer on Pure and Applied Mathematics



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M.A., PH.D.

Professor of Chemistry

Faculty



Col. Francis Mallory
C.E.
Professor of Physics



Col. Henry Clinton Ford
B.S., Ph D.
Professor of History

Faculty



Col. Charles Wyatt Watts
C.E.
Professor of Mathematics



Col. William M. Hunley
A.B.
Professor of Economics and Political History

Faculty



Col. Thomas A. E. Moseley
A.B., Ph.D.
Professor of Spanish



Col. Robert B. Poague
B.S.
Professor of Descriptive Geometry and Drawing

Faculty



Col. Harding Polk
Major, Cavalry, U. S. A.
Commandant of Cadets



Col. George A. Derbyshire
Lieutenant, U. S. A., Retired
Executive Officer

Faculty



Col. Raymond E. Dixon
M.A.
Professor of English and Literature

Col. Robert Scott Spilman
M.D.
Professor of Biology and Post Surgeon



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M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Mineralogy and Geology



Col. Stewart W. Anderson
M.S.
Professor of Electrical Engineering

Faculty



Col. James A. Anderson
C.E.
Professor of Civil Engineering



Col. B. Davis Mayo
B.S.
Professor of Mathematics

Faculty



Col. George L. Barton
M.A., Ph D.
Professor of Latin



Col. Robert L. Bates
LL.B., M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

Faculty



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B.S., M.A.
Associate Professor of Modern Languages



Lt.-Col. Benjamin F. Crowson
B.S.
Associate Professor of English

Faculty



LIEUT-COL. MURRAY EDWARDS
B.S., M.A.
Professor of German



MAJOR FRANK A. GROVE
B.S.
Quartermaster

Faculty



Major Henley P. Boykin
B.S.
Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Drawing



Major Sterling M. Heflin
B.S.
Adjunct Professor of Physics

Faculty



Major Hernando M. Read
A.B.
Adjunct Professor of History and English



Major John E. Townes
Major, U. S. A., Retired
Adjunct Professor of History

Faculty



Major Blandy B. Clarkson
B.S.
Adjunct Professor of Mathematics



Major Robert A. Marr, Jr.
B.S.
Adjunct Professor of Civil Engineering

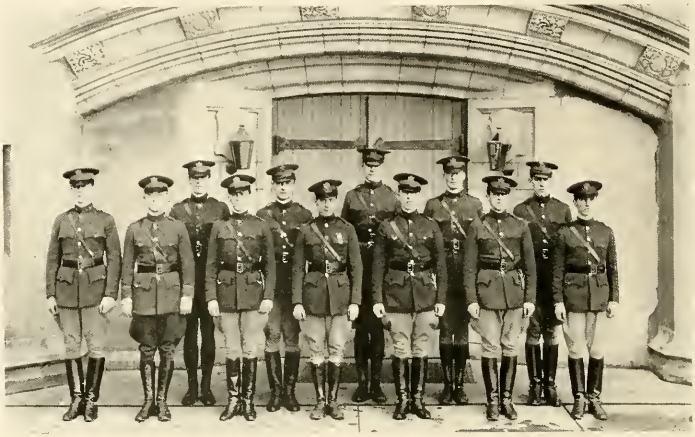
Faculty



MAJOR GUINN GRAY
Graduate U. S. M. A.
Adjunct Professor of Mathematics



MAJOR HENRY S. KANE III
B.S.
Adjunct Professor of English



Assistant Professors

Captain Richard C. Weaver
Captain Littleton S. Roberts
Captain Andrew H. Graham
Captain James Leigh Sims
Captain Robert C. Yates
Captain Frederick L. Thompson
Captain Charles W. Lewis
Captain James A. Mitchell
Captain Janney M. Yates
Captain Robert K. Waring
Captain James C. Hanes
Captain Willson I. Hurt
Captain Levin J. Houston



Departments of Instruction

Civil Engineering

Electrical Engineering

Chemical Engineering

Liberal Arts



Department of Civil Engineering

Colonel J. A. Anderson

Major H. P. Boykin — Major R. A. Marr, Jr.

Captain J. H. C. Mann — Captain J. C. Hanes

The Civil Engineering course is the oldest one at the Institute and graduates from this department have won great renown in the business world. The regular curriculum courses are followed the first two years, with Surveying and Electricity in the latter, while the special engineering subjects are followed throughout the Second and First Class years.

The work of this department has been arranged with an object which makes it unique among college engineering. The instructors realize that a school cannot turn out the finished lawyer, doctor or engineer, but only the man qualified to fit himself for such vocations. The result is an all-around course which fits a man for any form of business life, especially to practical work along the varied lines of Civil Engineering.

Perhaps the greatest lesson learned is that of recogniznig the proper relation between abstract and concrete things. First a man is taught to think clearly and then he is shown what to think. Common sense and its practical use are stressed as important, for the plan is not to turn out bookworms with strings of facts in their heads, but clear thinkers who know where to find the exact facts in a moment. To develop both of these qualities the work is divided between class-room recitations and practical problems in the field and laboratory.

The results of this system have been very gratifying to its originators and very pleasing to its graduates, for today Civil Engineers from V. M. I. are found holding large, responsible positions in practically all phases of the work. These men also show their faith in younger graduates by each year opening to them good positions with bright futures.

The Institute Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers was organized in 1920 and is doing valuable work. Many prominent engineers admit that their greatest handicap is their inability to express themselves clearly and forcibly while on their feet. Often large deals hinge on this one thing. The Student Chapter counteracts this weakness by its bi-weekly meetings at which students present very interesting programs on either particular engineering works or the field in general. Sometimes prominent engineers come down and give talks which keep the students in touch with the outside world and teach them practical facts.

Department of Civil Engineering

Members

First Class

J. T. Adams
J. N. Bell
W. D. Bohlken
J. G. Folkes
W. W. Greiner
K. C. Harmeling
J. P. Hart
H. H. Hayes
C. E. Johnson
G. S. Marchant
J. W. Maxwell
J. J. McElrath
C. M. Mears
W. T. Neale
S. L. Lucas
J. E. Nevin
C. Page
L. B. Powell
P. W. Smith
W. W. Smith
J. L. Spivey
P. D. Troxler
H. M. Webster
L. W. Watson
A. H. Weil
R. Williams
R. R. Woodward

Second Class

E. T. Allen
F. M. Ansley
G. E. Baya
H. Bowman
O. J. Brittingham
J. L. Builder
H. St. G. T. Carmichael
L. S. Carson
A. C. Castle
A. J. Cheek
S. Cooke
L. Y. Dean
R. A. Dunn
R. A. Earle
A. T. Fields
A. R. Forsyth
D. B. Fugate
J. S. Gillespie
O. T. Jamerson
J. N. Jones
P. Jones
R. K. Lindsey
B. Mills
R. S. Marshall
R. A. Pollock
S. L. Pollock
J. Lowder Parker
H. O. Schoolfield
W. Scott
J. A. Smith
A. H. Stimson
J. H. Walker
E. M. Yates





Department of Electrical Engineering

Colonel Stewart W. Anderson

Captain J. M. Yates Captain R. K. Waring

The Department of Electrical Engineering was founded at V. M. I. in 1898. Before this time the more general Civil Engineering course touched on electricity and was the only engineering course at the Institute. However, realizing the great strides being made in electrical research and the important position this branch of engineering was making for itself in the technical world, the Electrical Engineering course was inaugurated. This came about in order to meet the demand for more men versed in the science of Electricity and from the strong desire on the part of many students to specialize in their technical work. Since its founding the course has shown a steady growth which is continuing at present in a very material manner, in the installation of new equipment and, looking to the future, in the erection of an Engineering building for the use of the electricians along with the other engineering students.

The course itself is thorough in every detail, offering an unusually complete theoretical course in electrical engineering as well as all phases of practical work in the laboratories. All technical instruction is based upon the broad, fundamental courses of the third and fourth class years. The theoretical courses taken up are: Mechanics, Surveying, Elementary Electricity, Business Law, Geology, Heat Engineering, Direct and Alternating Currents, Lumination and Electrical Engineering. All theoretical work goes hand in hand with practical work in the laboratories and it is the aim of the department to turn out men who are well versed in the laws and instruments of their profession and able, as well, to put their knowledge into practice. With the new material installed it is now possible to conduct experiments in all subjects covered in the electrical courses.

Electrical engineers are also given courses in surveying, field work, drafting and machine design during the last two years. Experiments and tests are also made in the well-equipped Hydraulic Laboratory.

A student branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers holds monthly meetings for the discussion of engineering problems among the cadets. Distinguished engineers are from time to time invited to make addresses at these meetings.

Department of Electrical Engineering

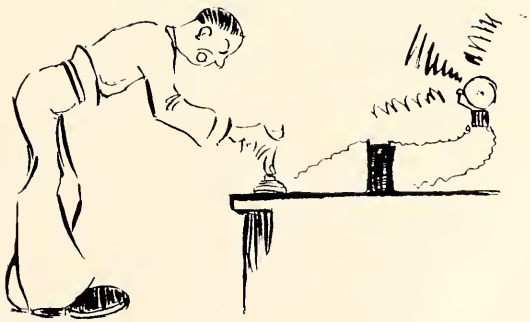
Members

First Class

F. M. Barberie
R. W. Bouldin
H. B. Bringhurst
J. O. Couch
S. A. Carson
J. H. Sutherland
W. J. Chable
H. H. Covington
J. H. Diuguid
S. T. Hartt
W. S. Hinman
L. S. Griffith
C. P. Mabie
E. T. Morris
L. Metcalf
J. O. Neville
W. R. Noble
L. M. Von Schilling
R. L. Yeager

Second Class

C. U. Boykin
W. S. Carson
F. H. Chambers
L. W. Edmonds
E. W. Kreite
M. Rubin
A. R. Geisen
L. T. Preston
S. C. Robinson
J. D. Taylor
R. M. Walford
J. H. Willey
E. H. Deering
A. W. Griffith
C. W. Hill
C. W. Kilbourne
H. K. Kulp
B. E. Nelson
C. M. Pettus
W. N. Ruffin
O. V. P. Sessoms
J. W. Smiley
P. R. Spracher
M. L. Waring
R. P. Williamson





Department of Chemical Engineering

Colonel Hunter Pendleton
Colonel Edward Steidtmann
Captain Littleton S. Roberts Captain Albert H. Graham

The aim of the Chemistry Department is to lay a firm foundation for all those men who have in view medicine, chemical research, or commercial chemical work. The course is a sound one and is yearly becoming more advanced. It is begun in the Third Class year, when all men are required to take an elementary course in Organic and Inorganic Chemistry. This year gives a basic knowledge of the fundamental principles of all chemistry and prepares those who intend to pursue this work during the following two years.

When the men enter the Second Class and elect chemistry, they have a general knowledge of the subject and are ready to pick up the real work of this broad course. The work is taken up gradually, so that no one will become overburdened or confused with too many novelties. Biology, with its great connection to our life and health, as well as things about us, is taken up in detail and given thorough study, going from the lowest to the highest forms of all life.

Later in the course the theoretical work is stressed, but is still kept beside the practical laboratory work as far as possible. Mineralogy is an important course and the principles of the metal industries are closely studied. Business Finance is also placed in this course in order to round it into a course for real business men and teach them the principles of big business, which may be of great importance to them in after life.

Aside from all this knowledge obtained from books the young chemists, as well as all other V. M. I. graduates, find that they owe much to the splendid instructors who have taught and at the same time set standards of living for them.

There is on foot now a plan to organize a student chapter of the American Chemical Society at the Institute. This will bring to the cadets numerous reliable chemical papers and will have a great effect in keeping up interest in the subject, attaching a practical side to it, and in enlightening the cadets as to what is going on in the chemical world outside. The chemistry course is undoubtedly expanding and promises to make better its present good name.

Department of Chemical Engineering

Members

First Class

J. R. Adkins
N. B. Barkley
S. C. Barnett
A. W. Deitrich
C. Frothingham
W. S. McMann
D. R. Thomas
C. N. Ware
J. B. White
J. A. Willis

Second Class

E. P. Bellinger
H. F. Brewington
F. B. Clements
J. W. Davis
J. J. Delaney
C. G. Dietz
B. E. Endicott
W. L. Hardenburg
E. N. Joyner
J. McCall
H. E. Mathay
B. D. Mooring
C. T. Moorman
G. P. Quarles
W. C. Trapnell
F. W. Traugott
C. H. West





Liberal Arts

Colonel Henry C. Ford
Colonel William M. Hunley
Colonel Raymond Dixon
Lieutenant-Colonel B. F. Crowson
Lieutenant-Colonel Robert L. Bates
Major John E. Townes
Major Hernando M. Read

From its infancy V. M. I. was destined to be principally a technical school with Civil Engineering as its main department. As time passed, however, it was soon found that there were numerous cadets who desired to follow other courses of instruction that would enable them to fit themselves better to study law, take up a newspaper career, or go into commercial or government service. In order to fit their needs and to broaden the curriculum at the Institute, the Liberal Arts course was adopted in 1912 and has been one of the most prominent departments ever since its inauguration.

Since the inception of the course it has steadily grown in popularity, size and efficiency. Graduates of the Institute, holding the degree of Bachelor of Arts, have done remarkably well in various lines of endeavor, and a large number who have gone to other schools after graduating from here have made enviable records. It is to be noted that the first two Rhodes Scholars from V. M. I. were graduates of the Liberal Arts course.

Much can be said of this course from many sides. The faculty is composed of very able and highly educated men who have exerted a tremendous influence upon the students. The course itself embraces all the ground covered by similar courses in the leading colleges and universities of the country. Of course, the character of the work is different at V. M. I. from any other school; however, the intensive nature of instruction, the system of requiring each cadet to recite daily, and the other requirements peculiar to V. M. I., but in the process of adoption by other leading colleges, are very effective in making the course so thorough.

In addition to this, the V. M. I. library is used by the Liberal Artist, several hours each week being spent there where each cadet is required to read and study under the supervision of faculty officers. The library is well stocked with standard works and the best current literature

having to do with the special subjects taught, in addition to a wide selection of magazines, newspapers, and other periodicals covering the whole range of literary and scientific thought and achievement.

Members

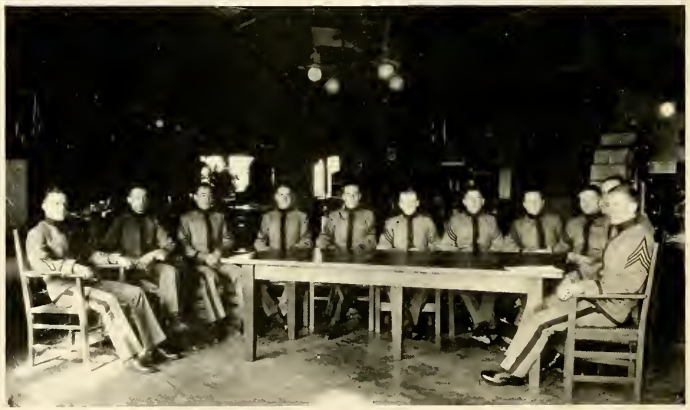
First Class

A. M. Bryan
P. E. Caldwell
W. G. Cleveland
H. T. Duncan
S. R. Fisher
R. Gibson
R. K. Hines
J. R. Hopkins
H. B. Johnson
E. M. Kirby
W. G. Massey
J. R. Mathewson
G. H. Lipscomb
H. F. Mui
W. R. Perkins
S. R. Perry
M. T. Rives
W. B. Saunders
J. W. Sheffield
R. B. Shelley
S. B. Sightler
C. Smith
R. A. Stone
D. A. Travis
J. S. Wise
W. R. White

Second Class

W. L. Baker
H. L. Baird
C. D. Barham
C. E. Blue
J. C. Booth
R. Cannon
D. B. Chambers
J. H. Chapman
E. B. Comer
F. A. Crockett
G. R. DeSaussure
F. T. Edmonson
J. M. Fain
B. M. Gardener
J. P. Hart
S. W. Holt
N. B. Jue
R. A. Kearney
L. G. Kelly
T. A. Klein
W. W. Lewis
T. T. Lyerly
J. H. Mayfield
W. D. Minter
R. T. Norman
J. W. Ould
J. Lake Parker
R. B. Pegram
W. C. Phillips
W. C. Rogers
B. P. Rossanoff
G. W. Ryder
B. Savage
E. C. Shepperd
W. M. Summerell
W. T. Torrans
F. C. Vowell
P. K. Wade
H. A. Wise





The Honor Court

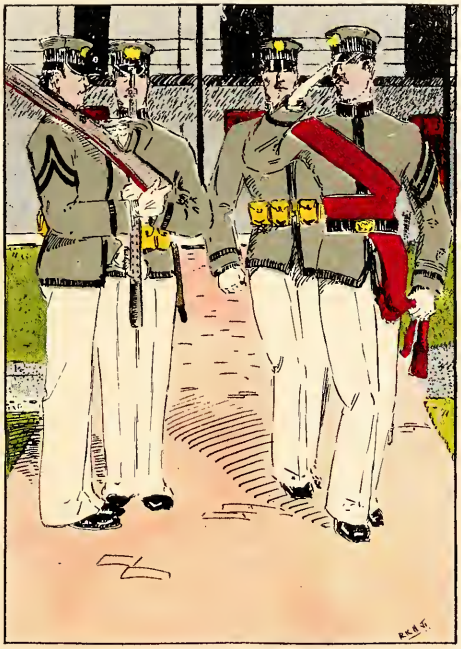
Probably the greatest asset of a man's character, and one which stands out on every V. M. I. man, is honor! This is a trait not recently acquired, but the product of a rigid system of honor rules which have been respected and obeyed by the Corps for years.

The honor system is not a novel feature; ever since the founding of V. M. I. there has been some form of it. From 1839 to 1870 the Corps at large controlled such matters as were brought before it. In 1870 the real formation of an honor court took place and it has functioned ever since.

The Honor Court is composed of the officers of the First Class and three other first classmen; officers of the Second Class; the president and vice-president of the Third Class, and in case of trial of a Fourth Classman, the president of that class. The duty of the Honor Court is to try any man brought before it for violations of its rules and to render a verdict. For the Honor Court there are but two verdicts—"Guilty" or "Not Guilty." If a man is found guilty, he must leave the Institute at once, never to return; if innocent his status as a cadet remains untarnished and he bears neither shame nor disgrace.

In a school such as V. M. I. it is absolutely essential that the Code of a Gentleman be the very highest. This is evident not only from the standpoint of morals but also from the standpoint of protection to the cadets. Among the factors governed by the Honor Court are stealing, drinking at dances, false official statements, cheating on academic work and any acts in which the honor or character of a cadet or the honor of the corps as a whole is involved. These above-mentioned facts need no explanation and are in no way tolerated. Every new cadet is required to familiarize himself thoroughly with the rules at his matriculation and each year the rules are published by the first class at the opening of school and distributed to each cadet, both old and new.

V. M. I. Cadets may well pride themselves on their honor system, for after all, a man's honor is his greatest asset and his basis for future success.



Classes

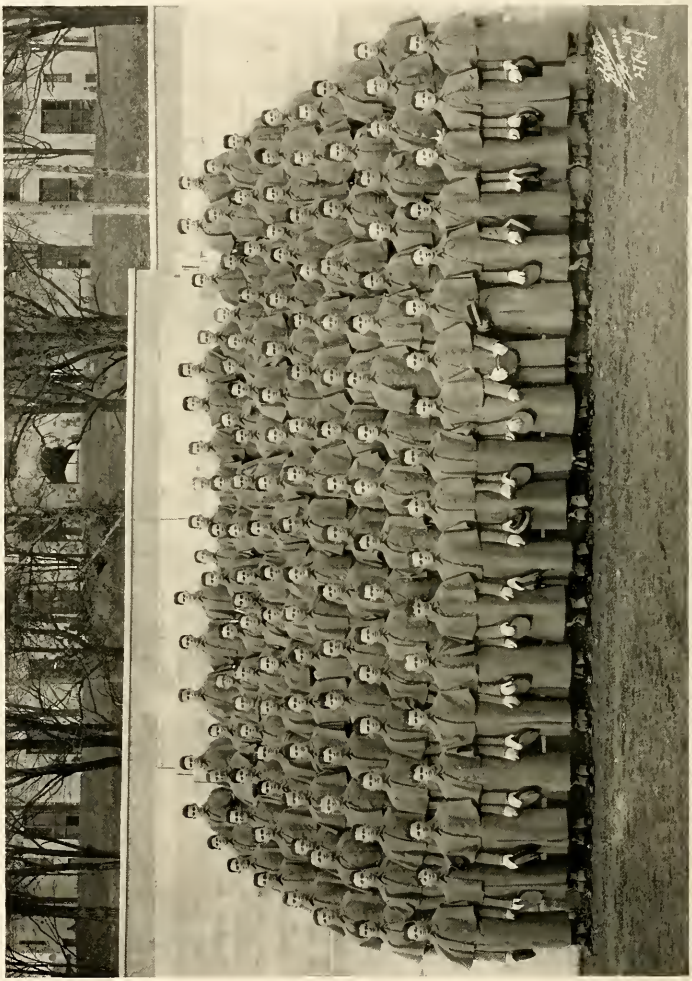
The Classes

THERE exists at V. M. I. today only one national fraternity, the Corps, whose "house" is barracks and whose symbol of membership is the gray uniform. The members may be placed in four groups, the classes, and there exists in each of these a bond of fellowship which will never be broken, for "once a brother-rat, always a brother-rat." It is a well-known truth that trials and hardships placed on any body of men tend to draw them closer together. So it is with the Classes. Their life of things in common begins when they walk braced through the arch for the first time. It continues straight through the eventful "rat" year, in the latter part of which they elect officers of their own choosing. Straight on through a stormy Third Class year goes the little band facing and solving its own problems according to its common viewpoint. It is in the more quiet Second Class year that the badge of distinction, the Class Ring, is acquired making forever this class stand out from all others. The following year this class, equipped with the wisdom and experience of three years, fulfills its duty in seeing that the high standards of the Institute are upheld. At Finals they step into the ranks of the loyal and interested alumni while their robe falls on the shoulders of the following class; and so the Institute carries on, with each class trying to make itself the best one ever and in doing so making a better Corps and a Greater V. M. I.

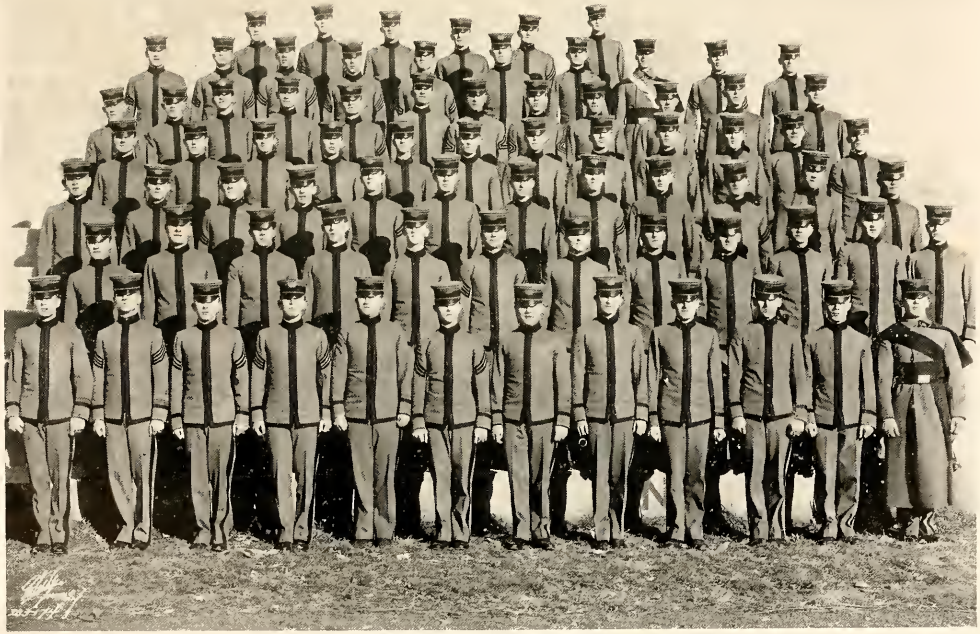


FIRST CLASS

PAUL ESTIL CALDWELL *President*
JOHN HAMPTON DUGUID *Vice-President*
CHARLES EDWARD JOHNSON *Historian*



THE CLASS OF '26 AS FOURTH CLASSMEN



THE CLASS OF '26 AS FIRST CLASSMEN

The Class of 1926

A complete history of the Class of 1926 through its four years at the Institute would be as stormy as that of a veteran battleship, so we will not give too many details. However, we are safe in saying that our band has seen as many changes take place as any class from 1843 to 1925.

Our arrival in September, 1922, was a great step in our careers, and we were disappointed that no one marveled at the two hundred and thirty youngsters who passed demurely through the arch to take up the work which would take them four hard years to finish. Once inside barracks we found, much to our dislike, that the Third Class was very much interested in our welfare and that its members were resolved to watch our every move. It can be truly said that all of us then experienced our first "storm." The days passed rapidly, as they will when work occupies every minute, and Christmas furlough was upon us almost before we really caught up with events and had time to take a look about us. To those who were fortunate enough to make this coveted furlough, there followed light days of pleasure and relaxation.

Soon we were back on our jobs with Finals set on high as our goal. This goal was finally reached and we immediately abandoned forever the walking of lines. On the last day we had the peculiar sensation of hearing our "brother rats" read out for corporals. Immediately afterwards we hurried home for the summer.

On our return from a short furlough we were surprised that several from our ranks were missing and almost amazed at the complete change in viewpoint which had taken place in so short a time. This year soon proved itself to be our most hectic one and many were the passions which tossed us about. There was much speculation as to whether Finals would find us at the Institute or scattered to the corners of the earth. The former position was chosen and we stuck, going through the era of Bombs and





other similar happenings much the same as others had done before us. Finals found us strongly molded into one unit, with every one of our number much the wiser, due to our varied experience.

Soon we were back again wearing the two well-earned stripes which are supposed to denote a certain amount of dignity. Much to our delight we found this year far different from any other. We settled down to work of our own choice and still had plenty of time to look about us, for our responsibilities were fairly light. After a short time that great symbol of everlasting brotherhood, the class ring, was ours, and we began to better realize the task before us. After a few happy months we took up the duties and privileges of First Classmen, gave a Final Ball to those whom we succeeded, and took ourselves to a Summer Camp for six weeks.

The time spent at Camp Meade was filled with hardships, but things were made much easier due to the fact that we were just a bunch of "brother-rats" who had practically everything in common. This time spent in the sands gave us chances to scan the campaign for the coming year and resulted in a clock-like start.

This year we found that there must be time spent on both our required work and the keeping up of the traditions and customs of years. The three other years can hardly make up for the advantages of the last one, for it is in this last year that things are seen just as they are, with no artificial light. No one else can feel and no one from a class can describe the feelings which go with wearing three stripes and a cape.

Now our term is almost up and we are allowed to look lingeringly at the past with its joys and hardships and brightly to the future, when we will wear our ring the world over. It is not for us to decide as to whether we have been true to our trust, but we can leave with the knowledge that we have earnestly tried to be. We hope that the classes of '27, '28 and '29 have learned something by working with us and observing our work and this knowledge will help them in carrying out the plans of our Greater V. M. I.





JOHN THOMPSON ADAMS, B.S., Broad Run, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"J. T.," "Tom," "Thomps"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Northern Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Northern Virginia Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Northern Virginia Club, Business Staff "Cadet," A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Adv. Mgr. "Cadet," Northern Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

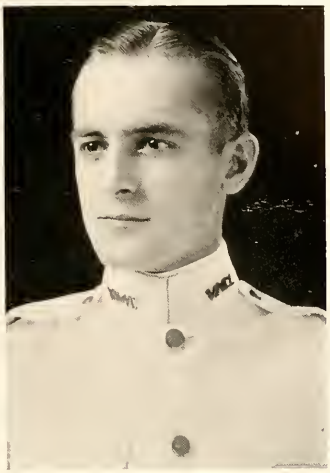
Here we have a man with an individual distinction—that of leading his class—alphabetically—but many are the times that he would gladly have preferred his name farther down the list, for he realized that his other brother rats were profiting by his mistakes, and it isn't the most agreeable honor to have to be the first to try everything—especially for a rat at the Institute.

In the military line "Tom" has done well, having been through the stages of private, corporal and sergeant, and then on to the noble order of First Class Privates.

In his studies he has made good. At the beginning of his Second Class year he decided to follow Civil Engineering, and in this has come through with winning colors. In addition to following the hardest course at the Institute, he handled with marked success the advertising management of the "Cadet."

"Tom," as a man you are a credit to the Institute, for you possess those qualities of manhood that will be respected wherever you may go. As a classmate you've been one of the best; you've stood for the better principles and refused to be led by the impulse or be swayed by the opinion of others. As a friend you head the list; quiet, sincere, loyal, and sacrificing your time and pleasures for others, you have completely won us. In parting we wish for you all the happiness and success in life that you justly deserve, and we know that if you glean as much gold from the world as there is in your heart you'll never have to worry.

"Where's a cigarette, Gilly?"



JOHN REGINALD ADKINS, B.S., Danville, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Zeb," "Butterbean," "Reggie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Corporal Company "C," Piedmont Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club, O. R. P., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," O. R. P., Piedmont Club, O. G.'s Association, Business Staff "Cadet," Marshal Final German.

"Open wide, ye golden gates, and let the victor in," sang the wheels of the train bearing Reginald to V. M. I. True to the promise of the disks of steel the gates were open, but it seemed to "Zeb" that the life of a hero at the Institute was indeed no bed of roses; so he settled down to become as inconspicuous as possible. At the end of his rat year the rest of the promise was fulfilled when we found him attending the Final ball with shining gold lace pinned on the lower end of his coatee sleeves.

He went through the joys and trials of a typical Third Classman's life with the rest of us, but due to the injustice of fate the beginning of this year found him started on his career as an O. G.

At the beginning of his third year he chose "Ole Rat's" bottles and test tubes as his playthings, and has showed up all the rest of the chemists by his persistent work.

His work on the circulation staff of the "Cadet" during his First Class year brought out his true worth, for without him this department of the publication would never have succeeded. The daily meeting of the D. H. P. Club also occupied a good deal of his time, but in no way affected his standing as a handler of reagents, as was shown by the grades posted on the bulletin board from time to time.

Wherever you go, "Butterbean," remember that '26 expects big things of you. and we know we shall not be disappointed.

"Let's have a short session before drill."



FREDERICK MCCREARY BARBERIE, B.S., Princeton, W. Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Fred," "Barbry," "Freddie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E." **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Company Baseball, Company Football. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Company Baseball, Company Football, All-Star Basketball Team, A. I. E. E., W. Va. Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," C. G.'s Association, C. G.'s Football Team, All-Stars Basketball Team, Company Baseball, Brother Bols, A. I. E. E., W. Va. Club, Marshal Final German.

It is needless to say that "Fred" knew not what awaited him when, on that September afternoon back in '22, he stepped into the commandant's office and was ordered to "back up against that wall." For it was then that he was placed in the midst of "Oorang's" proteges and assigned his quarters in the most remote corner of barracks. Under the influence and tutelage of his superiors, "Fred" soon attained competence in his career of squads round and round, and although handicapped by his distant abode managed to get to formations at first call.

As usual, the first impression of the Institute was not to her credit; however, this was not lasting, and soon a deep affection bound "Fred" to his Alma Mater. In fact, so fascinating was the Institute that he refused to leave her at Yuletide. "Fred" had hardly passed the embryo stage of his cadet life when his mania for travel was aroused, and he thereafter made numerous trips in the vicinity of Fairfield. Being dissatisfied with the success he had in this field, "Fred" began a desperate search for cosine θ, of which he is still in pursuit.

The first half of his barracks life saw the emotions of this young mountaineer unstirred by anything belonging to the "Female Race," but, when a Second Classman, some new convictions dawned upon him, he broke away from his heritage and got "out amongst them" with the best of the "Dogs."

"Fred," you will never become a soldier, contrary to the theory and firm belief of certain of the "powers." Luck has been against you in this man's army, but success awaits you in real life. You have a wealth of pluck, regardless of the independable luck. Keep your good nature and "happy-go-lucky" manner, and trouble will never worry you.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of care."



NEWTON BUCKNER BARKLEY, B.S., New Orleans, La.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Buck," "Newt," "B. B."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A." Jr. Varsity Football, Varsity Track, Louisiana Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A." Varsity Football, Varsity Track, Company Baseball, Louisiana Club. **Second Class**—Sgt Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, O. R. P., D. T.'s, Louisiana Club, "Bomb" Staff, Marshall Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Monogram Club. Asst. Business Manager "Bomb," O. R. P., Louisiana Club, D. T.'s, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

This youth arrived at the Institute in a hilarious state; whether this was an accident or not is unknown, but it certainly was fortunate for the Institute that he remained, and his old "Creole" state can well be proud of him.

As a rat "Buck" was prominent in athletics and other activities, and at Finals of this year he was awarded a high ranking corporal. During his Third Class year he was one of those elusive ones who caused the authorities so many sleepless nights.

At the beginning of his Second Class year "B. B" won for himself a regular berth on the Flying Squadron as end, and has proved to be one of the best developed in a long time. "Buck" was also a member of the basketball and track squads. This year our friend chose to lead the life of a chemist and has proved a good one. "Newt," due to hard work, became a sergeant at makeovers, but this failed to arouse his ambitions and now he is vice-president of the democratic order of O. G.'s.

After a never-to-be-forgotten summer at Camp Meade, we see "Buck" back at his old tricks on the gridiron. This year he did not confine himself to athletics, but worked faithfully on the BOMB staff and took a leading part in all class activities.

It is with heavy hearts that we say good-bye to you, "Buck." May you continue to be as successful as you have been, may your friends be many, and be as tried and true as you have been.

"Wanta buy a mule?"



SAMUEL CARTER BARNETT, B.S., Atlanta, Ga.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Infantry

'Sam"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Georgia Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Georgia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Georgia Club, Company Football, O. R. P., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Georgia Club, O. G.'s Football Team, O R. P., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

When the 1926 wave hit barracks, "Sam" came in with the rest. He dumped his suitcase in the arch and looked around for the first and last time during his rat year. Throughout the long period of this memorable year "Sam" stuck faithfully to the routine of barracks life. In answer to questions concerning his habitat, "Sam" always replied in his native Southern drawl, "A-T-L-A-N-T-A, G-E-O-R-G-I-A, S-U-H-H."

By exerting his analytical intellect "Sam" early discovered that to be first at formations was a wise policy and this policy he strictly maintained during the first year. Military merit could not be smothered longer than Finals, and at this time "Sam's" sleeves were adorned with chevrons.

As a Third Classman "Sam" made rapid progress in academic endeavor and then devised the proverbial answer which was to satisfy all questions in regard to his grades during his career: "9.99." As a matter of course he wore stars.

Having chosen chemistry as his pet subject he decided to pursue it for the next two years. His master mind grasped at the outset the essentials of this obscure subject, so that he glided over the course with comparative ease.

The last lap brought clear prospects for the long coveted dip. His altruistic nature induced him to give over his place on the varsity football squad and content himself with starring on the "O. G.'s" team.

His friendliness and good nature, coupled with a sound mind and steady persistence, are sure to bring success. Sam, it's all over! The dawn of a new day is about to break; if our wishes come true there will be no dark clouds for you, and we're betting on your success.

"Awf———!!"



JAMES NICOL BELL, JR., B.S., Norfolk, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Jimmie," "Jasper," "Old Jim"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Football Squad. **Third Class**—Corp Company "B," Tidewater Club, "C. T.'s," Hop Committee. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, "D. T.'s," 'Bomb" Staff, A. S. C. E., Post Exchange Council, Hop Committee, Company Football, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Post Exchange Council, O. G.'s Football Team, Brother Bols, Hop Committee, A. S. C. E., Business Manager "Bomb," O G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

In the fall of 1922 came a youth from Norfolk to the grim portals of V. M. I. He carried with him the determination that some day the Institute would honor him with a diploma. With this in mind "Jimmy" has plugged along, experiencing the joys, the sorrows, and the escapades that are part of every cadet's life.

After a rather quiet rat year "Jimmy" embarked on his career as a member of the Third Class "Bolshevists." As always, he put his whole heart into it and, as a result, gained quite a reputation as a disturber of the peace. Fooling the "Yellow Perils" was "Jasper's" favorite sport, and many lost a good night's sleep attempting to catch the wiley Bell.

In his Second Class year "Jasper" becames James; in other words, he took on a degree of seriousness. This was partly due to a rather serious love affair, but more on account of his choice of degrees. Civil Engineering put quite a damper on "Jimmy's" exuberant spirits, "Oley's" problems being enough to take the joys out of any one's life.

As business manager of the BOMB, "Jimmy" has shown real ability, and its success is due to his earnest efforts. He is also one of the leading lights of the social side of the life of barracks, having been a member of the Hop Committee for four years.

It is a hard job to tell you good-bye, old man. You have proved yourself to be a constant friend and a loyal classmate. The years to come should be milestones on your road to success. "Jimmie," luck to you, old timer.

"I t'ank you."



WALTER DAY BOHLKEN, B.S., Newport News, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Charlie," "Roly Poly," "Walter"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," Tidewater Club, Asst. Manager Baseball Team, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Tidewater Club, A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German

Here you are, ladies. You don't have to turn another page. Really, don't you think he is a descendant of the Greek god, Adonis? "Charlie' 'is one of those boys who always keeps quiet, but when it comes to a showdown he is always there with the goods. His opinion can always be counted on as having been given much deep thought.

"Roly Poly's" rat year may be considered as uneventful, although he received many calls from the "ferocious Third Classmen." In the middle of his Third Class year he burst into prominence as a wearer of the gold lace, and no one was surprised when, at the end of this year, the order was read out: To be Cadet Sergeant, Bohlken, W. D. So far, so good, but, alas! much to our regret, he was not to be a commissioned officer, but joined the ranks of the "Good Ole First Class Privates."

Throughout his career as a cadet, Walter has shown the many advantages to be gained through consistent work. "Never put off until tomorrow, etc.," must have been originally spoken by one of his ancestors. In all that he does we find him living up to this ideal and, as a result, he has traveled serenely over the ruts and obstructions of a Civil Engineer's road through the Institute.

Next year he goes out to smooth the roads and to make less difficult the progress of civilization, and although the way may be hard, we can depend upon him to succeed.

Gentlemen, we of the Class of '26 give you "Charlie" Bohlken. May he be always as successful as he has been here at the V. M. I.

"Well, I'll tell you how I'd have done it—"



ROBERT WILLIAM BOULDIN, B.S., Huntington, W. Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Admiral," "Battling Bob"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Company Baseball, **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Company Baseball, All-Stars Basketball Team, Rifle Team, W. Va. Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "D," O. D. Football Team, Rifle Team, W. Va. Club, A. I. E. E., Company Baseball, Marshal Final German.

This sailor anchored his mud scow just outside of limits and waded in to cast his lot with '26. He's been wading ever since. When "Bob" crossed the treacherous pools of electrical engineering he, like the rest of us, found the water too deep for comfort. All this, however, is past history, for now the "Admiral" walks his bridge with the much coveted "dip" under his arm and his bow headed toward West Virginia and "her."

As a new cadet "Bob" was much sought after by the Third Class disciplinarians. By Finals he was highly proficient in the gentle indoor sport of "railroading," and a past master at "push and pull."

As a Second Classman he enlisted in the ranks of the overworked and underfed engineers. Great was the havoc he wrought in his never-ending search for the cosine of theta. So great was his ability as an electrician that the vast amounts of flux and ohms held no terrors.

Throughout these first three years "Bob's" brilliant military record remained unbroken. He returned as a First Classman to find a first lieutenancy awaiting him. Now, when it comes to firing big guns, the "Admiral" is an artilleryman de luxe. Besides shooting the tops off of more Buena Vista mountains than any other "red patch," he managed to gain a most excellent reputation as a caisson pusher. It is rumored in the best artillery circles that the "Admiral" even surpassed old "Jug."

When the O. D.'s elected "Bob" captain of their valiant eleven he set himself to justifying the confidence placed in him. Those were the days when he won the name of "Battling Bob."

Four years ago we met the "Admiral"; we loved him, we admired him, and now we're sending him out with the knowledge that here goes a man—a man as V. M. I. judges men—with the courage to speak his mind and stand for the principles of his convictions.

"Pink to the starboard, section RIGHT FACE!"



Augustus McNair Bryan, A.B., Tarboro, N. C.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Gus," "Guzzlem," "Boogie Boo"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Presbyterian Church Club, Football Squad, Baseball Squad, A. M. A. Club, N. C. Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Football Squad, Baseball Squad, Presbyterian Church Club, A. M. A. Club, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, N. C. Club. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "D," Company Football, Company Baseball, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, A. M. A. Club, N. C. Club, A. P. S. A. Club, Marshal Final Ball, Presbyterian Church Club **First Class**—Captain Company "D," O. D. Football Team, Baseball Squad, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, A. M. A. Club, N. C. Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final German, Presbyterian Church Club, University of Rockbridge Baths.

"Gus" arrived at the Institute in September, 1922, and after a careful survey of the situation decided that meekness was the best policy. Finding himself a hole, much in the same manner as the groundhog, he remained there for the long "winter." When Finals rolled around he came out, finding himself to be one of the high ranking corporals of his class. Academic work rather crimped "Guzzlem's" style as a Third Classman; in fact, so much so that it took several applications of the famous Rockbridge Baths to straighten him out. But on his entrance to the Department of Liberal Arts he found a true friend, one that has yet to fail him.

With his start as a corporal "Gus" became interested in the military side of the Institute, and rose rapidly until his First Class year found him one of the geniuses of the Hill, commanding "D" Company.

As an admirer of the fair sex, "Gus" has been very prominent, but as yet we can't say that any one has succeeded in making that "everlasting impression" that is so essential; however, it is sure to come and great will be the fall of this "stony-hearted" man. Whoever she is, the lucky girl will capture a real man, generous to a fault, a true friend, and the best roommate on earth.

We hate to leave "Guzzlem," but it just has to be, and we give him the best we have and know that he will be a big success in anything that he attempts.

"Let's go!"



PAUL ESTIL CALDWELL, A.B., Bristol, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1922.

Infantry

"Snail," "Dibby," "P. E."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Class President, S. W. Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Honor Court, S. W. Virginia Club, Class President. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "A," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Sec.-Treas. Monogram Club, Honor Court, Hazing Court, A. P. S. A., S. W. Virginia Club, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball, Class President, Best Athlete Cup. **First Class**—Capt. Company "A," Capt. Football, Capt. Basketball, Class President, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Athletic Council, President Honor Court, President Hazing Court, President Vigilance Committee, A. P. S. A., S. W. Virginia Club, Marshal Final German.

It is impossible to give due credit to this man in the short space allotted. We can only give a few of his outstanding achievements, which have brought honor and glory to the class and to the Institute. Every man that comes to V. M. I. has an opportunity to make good in one of three distinct phases of life: athletics, military, and academic. "Snail" took advantage of this opportunity and made good—not in just one, but in all three.

From the time of his arrival there was no doubt as to who would be chosen president of the class. He was selected not for his athletic ability, not for his genius as a military man, nor for his excellence in academic work, but because from the first we knew that in him we could place our confidence and that he would make the best leader that a class ever had at the Institute. The wisdom of our choice has been manifested more than once during our four hectic years, and there isn't a man who will ever forget his coolness of head and courageousness of heart that piloted us safely over the storms of conflicting passions.

"Snail" is the possessor of twelve monograms, holder of the cup for the best all-round athlete; captain and quarterback of the football team; captain of the basketball team; catcher on the baseball team. In addition to these he is also first captain of the corps and stands high in his academic work.

"Dibby," you've been the best friend a fellow could have, the best president a class could have, and you've done your bit towards your Alma Mater. If we could leave here as a body to follow our pursuits in life and have you always as our president, our success would be assured. Finals are here! Your class bids you farewell and pledges you that its sincere devotion and good will shall be with you in the future as it has been in the past. May your present honors and achievements be only forerunners of even greater ones which await you in after life.

"I'm tellin' you!"



RICHARD RAWLES WOODWARD, B.S., Suffolk, Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Engineers

"Red," "Putz," "Lobster"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Tidewater Club, Wrestling Squad. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "F," Sec.-Treas. A. S. C. E., Final Ball Committee, Tidewater Club, Asst Manager Football, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "B," Executive Committee A S. C. E., Hop Committee, Manager Football, Tidewater Club, Marshal Final German, Honor Court, Asst. Advertising Manager "Bomb," Athletic Council, Post Exchange Council.

In the eventful year of 1922, there appeared before the forbidding walls of barracks a gentleman of red-headed persuasion, who was destined to become a leader of men. Though it seems a far call from the lowly rat in "C" Company to second captain in the corps, this is the step which our friend "Red" has taken during his four years with us. His rat year was uneventful, though being saved from monotony by the attentions of interested old cadets. As often happens, Finals came around at last, and "Putz's" sleeves were decorated with stripes of high degree. He next learned the delights of the life of an old cadet, possibly the chief of which was the unlimited amount of "hay" which could be caught. "Red's" Second Class year proved especially eventful in what we may term as "ups and downs." However, he bore the downs in a manner worthy of a man, and makeovers saw him again in the rega'ia of a top sergeant. The honor of manager of football was also allowed to rest upon his shoulders during this season. Along academic lines, "Putz" chose to become a mighty worker of problems, in other words, a Civil Engineer.

As a climax to his career at the Institute, "Red's" First Class year was one of which any one might well be proud. As captain of "B" Company, a member of the Honor Court, executive of the A. S. C. E., and a member of the Hop Committee, he contrived to fill up his time very well; although he still allowed time to toy with an occasional problem in structures and to answer certain "doggish" letters which arrived with more or less regularity. Throughout all of this "Putz" remained the same unassuming and loyal friend whom we had grown to love and respect through four years of barracks life.

Friend "Red," knowing you as we do, it is unnecessary to tell you of our certainty of your future success in the great "outside," as we know that you will be a man to whom V. M. I. can point with pride.

"Let's resign."



WILLIAM JARNAGIN CHABLE, B.S., Knoxville, Tenn.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1923.
Cavalry

"Bill," "Wee Willie"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Tenn.-Miss., Club, Polo Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Polo Squad, Tenn.-Miss. Club, Wrestling Squad, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Wrestling Squad, Cross-Country Squad, Tenn.-Miss. Club, "Sniper" Staff, O. G.'s Association, O. G.'s Football Team, Polo Squad, Marshal Final German.

"Bill" came to us back in '23 from the University of Tennessee, where he had grown tired of the lazy drift of a University life and longed for the clash of arms, the beating of drums, and the envied life of a "Keydet."

As the face above readily makes plain to even the casual observer, "Wee Willie" is a dangerous rival to have in a struggle for the favor of a lady fair. It seems that he always comes out on top in such contests, and we know of one case in particular where he has eliminated all other contestants. The evidence points to the fact that "Bill" is satisfied with his last conquest and is perfectly willing to sit still, hold to what he's got, and let the rest of the girls go by.

Along other lines, "Bill" has gone out for several forms of athletics and has made a good showing in them. He is a poloist who wields a wicked mallet, has been on the wrestling squad for two years, and is a good cross-country track man. In addition to his brawn, he has plenty of brain and, during his three years' stay at the Institute, has always stood high in his classes.

Taking everything into consideration, "Bill" is a man among men, a true friend, a good sport, and a son his Alma Mater can well be proud of. "Bill," old boy, we're proud to have known you.

"Hey, 'Tige!' How about putting out that light?"



WALTER GEORGE CLEVELAND, JR., A.B., New Orleans La.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Goofy," "Fritz," "Walter"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Catholic Church Club, Louisiana Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Catholic Church Club, Louisiana Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Catholic Church Club, Louisiana Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Catholic Church Club, O G.'s Association, Louisiana Club, Marshal Final German.

Many ages ago "Goofy" left his native haunts in the city of the Mardi Gras to become a cadet. He, like most of his two hundred and forty-nine brother rats, quickly won the reputation of being a dumb "mistuh." However, not being satisfied with this cognomen, "Goofy" soon picked up the spirit of V. M. I. and, after the vicissitudes of a rat year, replete with "sheenies," he stepped forth as a Third Class man.

The next year "Fritz" was back, ready to begin the life of a "hard" Third Classman, in which he was successful, although this was known only to a select few on account of his quiet and steady manner. Still the year was very eventful for "Fritz," as he enjoyed the usual ravages of Third Class life.

"Goofy," being a Liberal Artist by nature, soon entered the ranks of these noble "hay hounds." He also caused the boys much trouble, for it was this year that the subject of this sketch took up the study so closely followed by Hoyle, and to this day he continues a true disciple of that gentleman.

Again he returned, this time as a full-fledged First Classman, and was a regular attendant at the Dutch Inn on Saturday night, with his co-eater Hayes.

"Fritz," you have always been a true friend and we are sure that you will always be at the top of the ladder with your qualities of generosity and quiet friendliness.

"All right, your bid."



ROBERT LEE YEAGER, JR., B.S., Mineral Wells, Texas.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1923.
Cavalry

"Bob," "R. L."

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Texas Club, Jacksonian Literary Society. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Texas Club, Jacksonian Literary Society, A. I. E. E., Anglo-Saxon Club, Company Baseball, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," O. G. Association, Texas Club, Jacksonian Literary Society, A. I. E. E., O G.'s Football Team, Marshal Final German.

Texas had not quite filled its quota in 1923, so this native and loyal Texan rose nobly to the situation and cast his lot to attend the far-off Institute. To do this he had to leave his life of contentment in his slumbering health resort and travel a "fur piece." "Bob" packed both saddle blankets and gun, turned out the horse, and bade a fond farewell to his many broken-hearted "calics."

With a skill attained by many long days on the range and with inherent good sense, "Bob" landed in the cavalry. His next sensible step was to tackle the Electrical Engineering course. It was a very good tackle, because he has knocked "P Foot's" electricity for a goal.

"Bob" had the distinction of having the prettiest picture in barracks, the original being a beauty of Texas. This Person travels so much that "Bob" knows the names of all the theaters and hotels in the country.

With a foundation built firmly at Kemper, "Bob" had no trouble in securing a sergeantry at makeovers. This year found him in the exclusive O. G.'s Association. As always, "Bob" is a gentleman, a scholar, and a second Beau Brummel.

During the time that he has spent here, he has won himself a place high in the esteem of his classmates and the corps. We look upon him as a true friend and a good sport. "Bob," may the Mineral Wells of Texas be an Aladdin's lamp to you, and the ties of '26 always remind you that we are bound in that spirit of loyalty forever.

"Tie on your hat; we're off for the races."



HENRY HARRIS COVINGTON, JR., B.S., Norfolk, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Infantry

"Henry," "Pinky," "Hen"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Football Squad, Track Squad, Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Track Squad, Sec.-Treas. Tidewater Club, "C. T.'s." **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Vice-President Tidewater Club, Varsity Track, Executive Committee A. I. E. E., "D. T.'s," Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "B," Varsity Track, Cross-Country Team, Vice-President Cotillion Club, Asst. Leader Final German, A. I. E. E.

One September morning in 1922 this fair-haired Saxon called for his hat and cane, tossed a toothbrush in his traveling bag, and peregrinated to the Institute. Arriving in Lexington, he checked his hat and cane, placed his signature on a matriculation card, and betook himself within the forbidding walls of barracks. A year later he emerged a finished Kaydet and Third Classman, and as fresh as a daisy.

As a Third Classman he was a cohort of the "element" and a regular fellow, in spite of the fact that his sleeves were decorated with gold braid. However, these decorations came off with the use of a little oil, we might say they were burnt off, causing loud explosions.

He reached the ranks of the upper classmen with all colors flying and during his Second Class year he added many honors to his already honorable career. Because of his masculine pulchritude and charming personality he was chosen as a member of the Hop Committee. By his ability in the field of sport, sponsored by Mercury, he gained a place on the varsity track squad.

After sojourning for six weeks at the "University of Rockbridge Baths," he entered the First Class. To give full account of his accomplishments as a First Classman would not be possible in this limited space, so let it suffice to say that he was vice-president of the Hop Committee, captain of the first cross-country team at V. M. I., and a great success in all lines of endeavor.

This Finals "Pinky" leaves us and begins his career as an electrical engineer. After knowing him for four years, we cannot help but feel a pang of sorrow now that we must pursue our journeys along separate paths.

And so, Henry, we bid you good-bye, with the fervent hope that we shall meet often in our civilian life.

"Aw, cut out the b—achin', and let's catch some hay!"



ARCHIE WILSON DEITRICH, B.S., Sayre, Pa.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Dutch," "Dutchman," "Red"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Baseball, Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Yankee Club, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Yankee Club, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, O. R. P., Capt. Company Football, "Cadet" Staff, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Capt. Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, Varsity Football, Circulation Manager "Cadet," O. R. P., Brother Bols, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

Back in 1922 a taxi deposited a tall, brick-top lad in front of Washington Arch. "Dutch" had come all the way from Sayre to take advantage of the knowledge to be found at the Institute. During his rat year he caught hell with the rest of his brother rats, although nobly attempting to learn the principles of Militarism.

As a result of his work along this line he returned as a Third Classman decorated with corporal's chevrons, and took a large part in the usual activities of the Third Class. It seemed to him that it would be fun to shoot a French 75, so he signed up with with the Artillery. In the spring of this year he was awarded a great honor in the form of a monogram in baseball.

When "Dutch" returned his Second Class year he had great hopes and ambitions of becoming a famous chemist. Therefore he joined "Old Rat's Proteges." The spring came and again he swung a mighty stick on the diamond. The only things lacking in his make-up this year were the chevrons.

Upon his return as a First Classman he was persuaded to go out for football, and made good in this branch of sport, as is shown by the headlines of the various sporting pages. He was also captain of the baseball team this year, and led his team through a very successful season.

The Class of '26 is proud of "Dutch," and wishes him the greatest happiness in the world. Fight 'em, "Dutch." We'll stick with you to the last.

"To hell with this man's army!"



John Hampton Diuguid, B.S., Roanoke, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Johnny," "Henry," "Ham"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Vice-President Class, Roanoke Club, Varsity Track Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Vice-President Class, Sec.-Treas. Roanoke Club, Varsity Track Team, Monogram Club, Honor Court. **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "F," Vice-President Class, Vice-President Roanoke Club, Varsity Track Team, Monogram Club, Marshal Final Ball, Scrub Football, Honor Court, D. T.'s, Final Ball Committee. **First Class**—Pvt Company "F," Vice-President Class, Roanoke Club, Varsity Track Team, Monogram Club, Marshal Final Ball, Hop Committee, Secretary A. I. E. E., Honor Court, Vigilance Committee, Scrub Football, D. T.'s, O. G.'s Association.

Very early in September, 1922, the "Magic City" sent to V. M. I. a representative whom she will always be proud to remember, for "Johnny" Diuguid has made a name for himself in the corps which will remain many years after he has joined the ranks of those striving for success in the world outside.

"Henry's" personality soon asserted itself and won for him the esteem and admiration of his brother rats, for he was elected vice-president of his class. He has filled this position well and as a capable leader has proved that a wiser choice could not have been made.

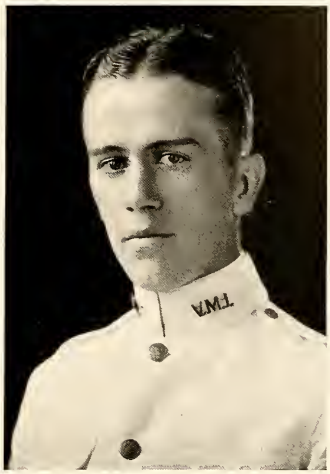
Ever striving forward, he wore the coveted gold lace during his Third and Second class years. Not only has he distinguished himself along military lines, but on the cinder path he is a close approximation of Mercury, the fleet-footed god. Owing to this ability he became a member of the Monogram Club in his Third Class year.

Along social lines "Johnny" is perfectly at home, being on the Hop Committee and a learned student of the terpsichorean art.

At the beginning of his Second Class year "Johnny" selected Electrical Engineering. In this course he has made good, and as a First Classman we find him secretary of the Student Chapter of the A. I. E. E.

When "Auld Lang Syne" is played, V. M. I. will send forth a son of whom she may well be proud, for he is a man among men, and one of the truest of friends. It is with the knowledge of his assured future success that we bid him Godspeed.

"Where is it?"



HENRY TIMBERLAKE DUNCAN, A.B., Lexington, Ky.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Punk," "Punky Dunk," "Bird Seed"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Boxing Squad, Track Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Boxing Team, Monogram Club, Polo Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Boxing Team, Monogram Club, Polo Squad, Hazing Court, Pistol Sharpshooter, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "C," Capt. Boxing Team, Polo Squad, Monogram Club, Marshal Final German.

With "Punk's" departure from our midst, V. M. I. sends another man into the world; a man who is fully capable of showing the universe the best that the Institute has to offer.

For four long years have we been afflicted with this thing called "Punky Dunk." He is quiet, easy-going and indifferent to the outside world, yet beneath this attitude beats the truest heart of the truest friend that a man could desire. For four years he has kept his mouth closed tight, and yet there are few things that have escaped his notice or interest.

Studies have never worried him—the result being that he has had a permanent summer residence at the "Rockbridge University," in order to make up for the winter's sleep. At camp he showed us what a Kentucky colonel should be. He has ever remained indifferent to the wiles of the ladies, but we prophesy that some day, somewhere, the fair sex is going to get him and get him right.

Although the son of an army officer, he proceeded to show us what a soldier should not be, but he soon changed his ways and now wears the lace upon his sleeves. A fighter and a leader of men are his two best qualities, but far above these he is a friend that men are proud to claim.

"Dunk," old boy, it is hard to say good-bye, yet we do so knowing that you have only begun to show the world what you really are. Those who follow can truly say, "He was a man."

"Now, all kiddin' aside."



Samuel Rhodes Fisher, A.B., Houston, Texas

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Sam," "Side-stepping Sam"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Texas Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Texas Club. **Second Class**—Bn Sgt. Major, Texas Club, A. P. S. A., Boxing Squad, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "E," Texas Club, A. P. S. A., Boxing Squad, Marshal Final German.

Every year finds the Lone Star State sending some of its products to the Institute. Great was the joy and loud the laughter as this Texas ranger rode into the court yard corral, tied his horse to the sentry box, and found himself a bunk for the next ten long months. "Sam," although "plumb loco" for a while, soon adjusted himself in room 108, but as this was a favorite meeting place for all hard-boiled Third Classmen every night after supper and tattoo, he found it the best policy to make himself conspicuous by his absence.

Now the years have passed and "Sam" has reaped the best of the rewards. Going through all the stages of a "non-com" and winding up with the captaincy of old "E" Company, he has creditably carried on the traditions of that organization as established by "Hoorang" and "Cherry" during the two preceding years.

Every class has some outstanding individual, but none has ever had one that can compare with our "Side-stepping Sam." Long, tall, and good natured, he bears the ill turns of fortune with a smile and finally lands the blow that wins. "Sam's" stature and face speak of strength both of physique and character, and neither belie the staunch heart beneath. In every undertaking he has taken his medicine with the best of them, and as the curtain rises on the final scene we must look to the front for long boy "Sam."

In the hearts of his classmates is an eternal picture, engraved in the scarred pages of memory's little book, of the man who so endlessly and insistently made his words and actions create the love and respect of his acquaintances. Continue the good work, keep that fighting spirit and never forget that your class will always be behind you.

"Colonel, where's the lesson for today?"



JOHN GRIGGS FOLKS, B.S., Richmond, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Military," "Snitchy," "Johnnie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Wrestling Squad, Richmond Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Richmond Club, Independents Basketball Team, Company baseball. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "F," Asst. Mgr. Football Team, A. S. C. E., Independents Basketball Team, Richmond Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st. Lieut. Company "B," Mgr. "Rat" Football, DeMolay Club, A. S. C. E., Pajama Club, Richmond Club, Marshal Club, Marshal Final German.

According to the old cadets, "Johnnie" was a beautiful but dumb rat. However, their opinion did not mean much, as he upset the dope and emerged at the end of the rat year with a glistening star on each sleeve. Besides getting stars, "Military" collected so many nicknames that he could scarcely recognize his true cognomen. As a running corporal his shine was one of the seven wonders of barracks. At finals he was rewarded for his good work with a first sergeantcy. As top kick of "oof" Co., he did himself proud. "Johnnie" had his troubles during the Second Class year, but he won out and started the First Class year by going on Officer of the Day. It was during the last year that he had such a hard time keeping the girls from bothering him. As manager of the "Rat" football team he went on several trips, and his return to barracks was always followed by a deluge of letters.

When the time came to choose a specific course of study, "Johnnie" joined the ranks of the Civil Engineers. Needless to say, since then he has had to put in many hours of hard study. Just ask him how many nights he has run lights in order to finish up one of "Judge's" Structures problems. As a transitman he is worth his weight in gold, or some other heavy metal.

He is a real artilleryman, and if his life should lead him into the army, he is fully fitted to rank with the best. Wherever he may be and whatever he may do, it is certain that his Alma Mater will have cause to be proud of him and will glory in claiming him as one of her sons.

"Get any mail today, 'Angel'?"



CAREY FROTHINGHAM, B.S., Hampton, Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Louka," "Froggie," "Flossie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club, Dramatic Club, Literary Society. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Wrestling Squad, Tidewater Club, Dramatic Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D" Asst. Manager Track Team, "Cadet" Staff, Tidewater Club, Dramatic Club, O. R. P., Episcopal Church Club, Literary Society, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "C," News Editor "Cadet," Associate Editor "Bomb," Director-Manager Dramatic Club, O. D.'s Football Team, Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club, O. R. P., Pajama Club, Marshal Final German.

Carey entered the portals of this historic institution on a day which seemed bright and sunny to most of the world, but which seemed to him dark and dreary because some of his "older brothers" had told him of the life of a rat. He had, however, often been heard to say, "I reckon I can live through it somehow," and so he did. In fact, he did so well that at finals he rose to the rank of fifty-eighth corporal, and from then till now his unceasing efforts have kept him rising in rank.

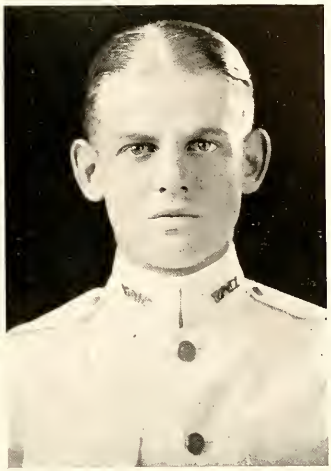
On entering his Second Class year Carey cast his lot with "Old Rat's Proteges," and his chase of the elusive molecules has been so eminently successful that he is now regarded as a "high-brow."

As a rat "Louka" went out for the Dramatic Club, with which he has lent his best efforts ever since. His work as an actor has been the making of the Dramatic Club, and has resulted in his becoming the president of that organization.

Among his many achievements may also be mentioned his stellar work as guard on the O. D.'s football team, and his untiring work on the cadet staff as associate literary editor and as news editor, in which he demonstrated his wonderful literary ability.

It is useless to attempt to conclude with a list of his good qualities, for such would be impossible in this limited space; but suffice it to say that we feel sure he will make a mark upon the sands of time that will never be eradicated.

"It don't make a d—n to me!"



READ HOPEWELL GIBSON, A.B., Baltimore, Md.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Read," "Romeo," "Gib"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Episcopal Church Vestry, Rat Rifle Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," C. T., Varsity Polo Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt Company "A," Varsity Polo Squad, A. P. S. A., Asst. Cheer Leader, Asst. Manager Polo, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Varsity Polo Squad, Exchange Editor "Sniper," A. P. S. A., O. G.'s Association, Marshall Final German.

In the days gone by a white-haired youth appeared to the world in the city of Mobile. Not caring for the Gulf of Mexico, he moved to Baltimore. From this fair city he changed his abode to the Institute. His rat year "Gib" spent, as the majority of those new, in dodging Third Classmen. He not only succeeded in doing this, but also won the hearts of his "brother rats." With his second term of confinement his "modus operande" changed—instead of dodging he was chasing. He made a great success of this, and took on the outside activity of a grenadier. "Gib" threw some of those "big bad" bombs we all heard of so much. He also specialized in pyro-techniques.

"Gib" has done a great deal more than raise the devil. He has proved to every one the value of his membership in Hunt Clubs, for he is a shining light on the polo team. He is also a critic of wit—the exchange editor of the "Sniper"—and one of Colonel Ford's best Liberal Artists.

"Gib," it is hard to tell you "Au Revoir," for constant association has made separation a mighty hard thing to think about. It is not that anyone entertains any doubt as to your success; without a doubt you'll get ahead. One with your many good qualities couldn't help but win out in life. Luck to you, "Gib." We hope that for your sake you'll make a million dollars and the Olympic polo team; but privately we hope the Fates will be kind enough to smile on us and throw us together again in the near future.

"Hines, for ——— sake, go to sleep!"



WILLIAM WALTER GREINER, JR., B.S., Orange, Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Bill," "Winsome Willie," "William of Orange"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Company Baseball, Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Piedmont Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "E," Company Football, Northern Virginia Club, A. S. C. E., "Bomb" Staff, "Cadet" Staff, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lieut. and Q. M., Asst. Editor "Bomb," Associate Editor "Cadet," O. D.'s Football Team, Hop Committee, Marshal Final German, A. S. C. E., Northern Virginia Club.

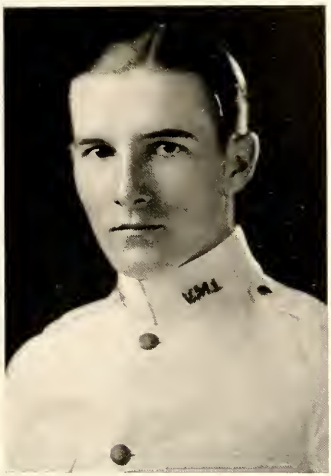
Yes, "Bill" was among the host of frightened "misters" that entered the "battled walls of V. M. I." in the fall of '22. He, like the rest of us, knew nothing of the ways of the Institute and soon found that the only way to learn them was from experience. Many were the trials which confronted him, but "Bill" was always the man for the problem, regardless of what it was or under what circumstances it had to be solved.

When we came back our Third Class year "Bill" was right with us. As time passed on those who were to lead did lead, and "Bill" was one of the most prominent among them in classes, military, and the affairs of '26. He gained and held our admiration, respect, and love, and today, as always, he is one of the men whom the class is proud to claim as a member.

Still, "Bill" has one great fault—he toys too much with the fragile hearts of the fair sex, and justly deserves the nickname "Winsome Willie." It is because of him that many a fair "calic" thrills when the dance begins and says that she loves a V. M. I. boy when it ends. His curly blond hair, gray eyes, and "winning ways" seem to hold them as they hold us. We can't blame the girls for falling in love with him, for we have done the same, and know that nowhere can be found a finer friend, pal, or lover.

"Bill," if the world were ours to deal out among men, your share would be a Fair Domain. Though such is not our lot, we are sure that your achievements will cause your name to be written in V. M. I.'s hall of fame.

"My Gawsh, Tom!"



LEWIS SCOTT GRIFFITH, B.S., Bronxville, N. Y.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Lew," "Louie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Tennis Squad, Yankee Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Track Squad, Tennis Squad, Yankee Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," Varsity Tennis, Monogram Club, A. I. E. E., Yankee Club, B. M. I. S. S., Episcopal Church Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Captain-Manager Tennis Team, Monogram Club, Athletic Council, A. I. E. E., Dramatic Club, Yankee Club, Company Rifle Team, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

As to how "Lew" got here we are not concerned. That he came from "God's Country" is evidenced by the picture above.

His four years at V. M. I. have proved his manhood and his loyalty to his school and class. As a rat "Lew" withstood the onslaught of the hard Third Classmen in true Spartan fashion. He has shown himself a capable soldier. He is captain of the tennis team and a wearer of the monogram. We expect him to give "Big Bill" Tilden a great fight some day.

"Lew's" military career proved unusually eventful in that he received far more than his share of the "bad breaks"; however, this did not deter him, and the coming of makeovers found him adorned with the coveted stripes. His prowess did not desert him and his Second Class year found him on the sergeant's list.

"Lew" is a "dog." The recognition that we accord one of this fraternity is either accorded not at all or is covered with bitter sarcasm in order to hide the honest jealousy of the donor. We only wish that we were half as skillful in our management of the fairer sex.

"Lew," we hate mightily to bid you good-bye. We are content to leave you, however, knowing that you will reflect nothing but honor and credit on your school and class in the years to come. We wish you the best of luck in the world, old boy.

"Any mail?"



KARL CLYCE HARMELING, B.S., Bristol, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Engineers

"Frisky," "Hiram," "Horrible"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Baseball Squad, S. W. Virginia Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Baseball Squad, Monogram Club, S. W. Virginia Club. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "A," Varsity Football, Track Squad, Monogram Club, Hop Committee, Asst Leader Final Ball, S. W. Virginia Club, A. S. C. E. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "A," Varsity Football, Track Squad, Monogram Club ,President Cotillion Club, Leader Final German, Honor Court, A. S. C. E., S. W. Virginia Club.

"Frisky" was a forerunner of the Class of '26, arriving here about a week earlier than the rest of us for early football training. During this time he learned a few things which kept him out of a goodly number of old cadet frivolities; however, not all of them, as he will testify.

From the very beginning "Frisky" loomed up as a brilliant performer upon the football field. For four years he has worked and worked hard, and in leaving creates a vacancy in the backfield that will be hard to fill.

"Horrible," having been associated with engineering prior to his entrance to V. M. I., naturally chose "Civil" as his branch. It wasn't long, however, before he was fully convinced that the practical side of it was far different from the theoretical. Nevertheless, by balancing his "backsights" and "foresights" he has established his "bench mark" on the plane of higher education, and has accurately determined the elevation of that point called "Diploma" which lies at the end of the roughest course at V. M. I.

All during his cadetship "Frisky" has been a prominent leader in all lines, social and military. He was one of the best first sergeants of the corps, and equally as good a lieutenant. He was elected assistant leader of the Final ball his Second Class year, and president of the Cotillion Club his First Class year.

"Hiram," in addition to his natural ambition, has had inspiration from another source to spur him on. Yes, it's love! Can you beat it? Nevertheless, we assure the fair lady that she could not have made a better choice, for a finer man never lived.

"Frisky," we've enjoyed the time spent together! It's been a pleasure to work with you. Your sound judgment has impressed us and we know that it will carry you on to higher honors. We sincerely hope that Dame Fortune will lavishly bestow upon you all of the greatest gifts of life.

"By George, you did, eh?"



JAMES POTTS HART, JR., B.S., Roanoke, Va.

Born 1907. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Jimmie," "Potts," "Pash," "Pink"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Roanoke Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Roanoke Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," A. S. C. E., Rifle Club, Roanoke Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," A. S. C. E., Rifle Club, Wrestling Squad, Roanoke Club, O. G's Association, Marshal Final German.

One cold day in January, 1923, while "penalty tourists" were shoveling snow in front of barracks, there appeared on the scene a small pink-cheeked boy. Thus did "Pash" Hart enter the Institute. All that day and for many days afterward the Third Class seemed to rush "Jimmie." His invitations included all functions.

The popularity that was his at first made James a bit shy and his life as a Third Classman was rather quiet, a thorough study of Strongfort and his activities occupying most of his time. As a Second Classman "Pink" blossomed out. With a great show of courage he chose Civil as his life work, and with this same courage he stormed and trifled with the affections of the fairer sex with great success, the climax being reached at Camp Meade, when he commenced driving with one hand and "he kissed her right on the cheek."

Now, in his final year, ready to grasp that most coveted of all awards, Potts is still at heart the same "Pink-faced boy" that he was on his arrival at the Institute. He is a pleasant fellow, a true friend, and one of the best boys on earth, and we know that he can't fail to succeed.

"Bring me something to eat."



SAMUEL TALMAN HARTT, B.S., Portsmouth, Va.

Born 1902. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Tut," "Fairy," "Sam"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Tidewater Club, Presbyterian Church Club, Company Baseball, Gym Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," A. I. E. E., Tidewater Club, Presbyterian Church Club, Gym Squad, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, Presbyterian Church Club, Marshal Final German.

This young Portsmouth gentleman entered the Institute with the Class of '25, hut he enjoyed his first year so much that he decided to stay four more. He was very popular as a rat, even with the old cadets, and has many a wild tale to tell of the "sheenies" he attended. Studies did not bother him, but he worried a great deal about how to get to formations on time from the fourth stoop.

As a Third Classman he wore chevrons, of course, and spent right much of his time helping the new cadets to get along. Naturally this took him away from his work; but he was so anxious to be of assistance! During this year he added another laurel to his wreath by designing the 1925 class pin and ring.

Now we come to the shining finished product—a First Classman in all his glory. No longer does he worry about gold lace and shiny swords—he is an Officer of the Guard and cannot be "busted"! Rats look up to him with admiration in their eyes and tremble with fear when he gets "hard."

Five years at V. M. I. is a test that not many men can stand, but "Sam" has come through unharmed and again shown what manner of man he is. There is no need to worry about his future, for he is more than able to take care of himself, and we shall not have to wait long to hear of his success. Good-bye and the best of luck, old fellow, the world is waiting for men like you.

"Oughta get some mail today."



Henry Howe Hayes, B.S., Alexandria, Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1923.
Engineers

"Henry," "H-o-ww-e," "Flannel Foot"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "A," Washington Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Washington Club, Marshal Final Ball, A. S. C. E. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Washington Club, A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Football Team, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Although Henry was born of military parentage and reared among men of the service, he soon learned that life at the Institute offered an infinite variety of novelties. From the beginning, Howe's huge stature brought him in the limelight, and in equally as sudden a manner he rose to the heights of a "highbrow" and has perched there ever since.

Upon the beginning of his Second Class year "Flannel Foot" found himself sucked into the whirlpool of barracks routine and military red tape, with which all of us who wear the grey are so familiar. During the period following his Christmas furlough, Henry broke the usual monotony of a Keydet's life with frequent visits to Washington and its vicinity (Fort Humphreys). We can but believe that his object was two-fold. This suspicion was to a certain extent confirmed during the following summer, when he was stationed at Fort Humphreys. It is rumored that at the close of the six weeks' period of training at that camp he lingered a week after the departure of his fellow sufferers.

"Oley's" Civil course must be a crip for Howe, since he spends much of his time playing—bridge? The hard work does not cut off all sources of pleasure, for he is often seen enjoying an evening at the Dutch Inn; that is, whenever F. C. P. is available to him.

Henry, you have displayed no mean ability as a theoretical engineer, and we feel sure that in practice the success you deserve will be yours. "Bat 'em up," boy; '26 is watching you.

"Censored—"



Richard Kennon Hines, A.B., Macon, Ga.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Dick," "Wog," "Duke"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Dramatic Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Georgia Club, Rat Rifle Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Dramatic Club, Episcopal Church Choir, Sec.-Treas. Georgia Club, Co-Founder "The Sniper," Managing Editor "Sniper," Pin Committee, Designer Class Pin. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Dramatic Club, Vice-President Georgia Club, Manager Cadet Orchestra, Debating Team, Jacksonian Literary Society, Company Football, Asst. Manager Basketball Team, Managing Editor "Sniper," Final Ball Committee, Designer Class Ring, A. P. S. A., Asst. Cheer Leader, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," O. G.'s Association, Associate Cheer Leader, Art Editor "Bomb," Editor-in-Chief "The Sniper," President Jacksonian Literary Society, Hop Committee, Debating Team, Dramatic Club, Manager Cadet Orchestra, Manager Rat Basketball, Post Exchange Council, O. G.'s Football Team, A. P. S. A., Georgia Club, Marshal Final German.

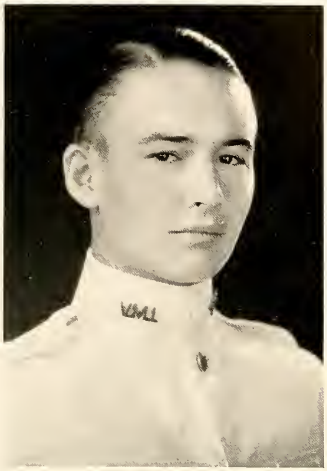
"I say, is this the college?" Those were the first words heard from the young Cicero you see above. He soon learned that V. M. I. was not the college he thought it to be; but this did not deter him from his studies and readings in the field of college comics.

"Dick" followed the line of least resistance for three years, becoming a high ranking corporal and sergeant; but this, his last year, he regained control of himself and now belongs to the noble order of O. G.'s. However, he still has one weakness, that of falling for the wiles of the fair sex. He also still continues to make numerous visits to Sweetbriar.

The first three years prepared "Dick" well for the positions he has stepped into this year. He is editor of the "Sniper," an excellent artist, winner of the best speaker's cup, president of the literary society, and a stirring cheer leader. Still with stars, chevrons, medals, and honors, he has remained the same true, honest, lovable chap. When in trouble we all go to "Wog" for help and comfort.

"Dick," old fellow, it is hard to say good-bye. Parting is but to meet again, and then we know that you will have shown the world why we are proud of you. "Dick" will be heard from today and tomorrow, for he is a man.

"Did I get that letter?"



WILBUR STANLEY HINMAN, B.S., Falls Church, Va.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Bill," "Hinie"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "F," Washington Club, **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tennis Team, Washington Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Cross-Country Team, Tennis Team, Track Squad, Washington Club, Marshal Final German, A. I. E. E.

"Better late than never" were the words spoken by "Bill," as he entered the walls of V. M. I. to join the Class of '26. These words seemed very appropriate at first, but before long he wondered why he had ever conceived of such a phrase; life at the Institute wasn't quite as agreeable as it had been during the previous year, which he had spent at George Washington University. "Hinie," however, showed his mettle and it wasn't so very long before he had become oriented and it dawned upon him that this man's army wasn't so bad after all, and the class soon realized that it had been greatly benefited by his enrollment.

Not having any of the troubles of a non-com. to worry him the second year, "Bill" returned with sparks flying from his finger tips and, deciding upon electricity with a special course in radio, he proclaimed to the world that Edison and Bell haven't a ninety-nine year lease on success in electrical lines and that he was determined to show these gentlemen a few things.

During all this time "Hinie," a second Bill Tilden, had been a frequent winner upon the tennis courts, but it wasn't until the R. O. T. C. meet at Camp Meade that he demonstrated his ability as a fast man on the track, carrying off many honors. Returning to the Institute this year, he gave up tennis and devoted his efforts to track, at which he showed up well.

"Bill," you are a good sport, a model cadet, and a loyal supporter of the class and the Institute. May Lady Luck be your sponsor and good fortune be with you always.

"Well, who's got my slippers?"



John Root Hopkins, A.B., Atlanta, Ga.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Pop," "Ol' J," "Ol' Ted"

Fourth Class—Track Squad, Pvt. Company "B," Jacksonian Literary Society, Georgia Club, Tennis Squad. **Third Class**—Track Squad, Pvt. Company "A," Jacksonian Literary Society, Georgia Club, Tennis Squad. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Jacksonian Literary Society, Tennis Squad, Georgia Club, Asst. Cheer Leader, "Sniper" Staff, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," President Smithy Club, "Sniper" Staff, Georgia Club, Tennis Squad, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association, Cheer Leader.

"Old Hopkins, J., from Atlanta, G. A." This is "Pop's" slogan. He admits it himself—modestly, of course. Just how and why "Pop" came to the Institute is a mystery. Whether he marched through Georgia as becoming a soldier, or whether he rode a side-door Pullman, no one knows. The fact remains that "Pop" is, after four stormy years, now the possessor of a dip.

"Pop" is a musician of note. What quality of note we do not state, as he was a bugler for many seasons. We do know that after the first Easter Egg Shower, "Pop" resigned. He still retains his love of music, however. "Pop" plays the Victrola very well. When he becomes sufficiently intoxicated—with the music—he will imitate all the pieces in the band. Give him a collapsible opera hat and a megaphone and "Pop" will "A-ha" until it hurts (the ears).

It is whispered that "Pop" leads a dual life, sort of a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde affair. He has just finished his fifth year of "Hydeing," as it were. In Atlanta, we are told, "Pop" has all the fair young things on the *qui vive*. The situation appears serious with one Atlanta "Miss," as voluminous correspondence and a life-size picture will testify.

"Pop" is a cheer leader. He has the "Spirit" in every sense. He originated expressions that fairly drive the sweet young things out of their questionable minds, and which are the by-word of all. He is also a valuable man on the "Sniper" staff. More luck to you, "Pop," we are all behind you.

"Take, oh, take these pinks away!"



John Scott Jamison, B.S., McKeesport, Pa.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Slump," "Otto," "Dutchman"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Yankee Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," A. I. E. E., Company Football, Marshal Final Ball, Yankee Club. **First Class**—Lieut. Company "E," A. I. E. E., "Bomb" Staff, Marshal Final German, O D.'s Football.

On Labor Day, September 4, 1922, our hero started out into the military world to achieve fame, honor and glory. His chief assets of a military nature were a parabolic figure and the ability, picked up in a steel mill, to handle men by one means or another.

On being matriculated, the process of changing the parabolic figure to one of more military appearance was begun, and has continued with very little success up to the present time.

Notwithstanding the numerous misfortunes that befell him, our young friend continued on his way to glory, and his second year of playing soldier found him a corporal. At this time his striking resemblance to Otto the Great won him the name of "Otto," which has clung to him ever since.

The next year found "Otto" dividing his time between two great hunts—he sought military honors and the Cosine, and found the former.

We feel that our young steel miller will yet achieve fame in a military way, because by some mystic power he received at the end of his Second Class year the rank of second lieutenant in the corps. Our feelings also indicate that the "Vaterland" will some day be proud to claim him, a true "Dutchman." The Class of '26 is proud to call him "Brother Rat." We are with you, "Otto." You are a true "Keydet." What more can be said?

"Hell's Fire!"



CHARLES EDWARD JOHNSON, JR., B.S., Sperryville, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"C. E.," "Ned," "Moon"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Football Squad, Track Squad, Class Historian. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Football Squad, Northern Virginia Club, Class Historian. **Second Class**—Color Sgt., Football Squad, Wrestling Squad, Northern Virginia Club, Honor Court, Class Historian, Vice-President A. S. C. E., "Bomb" Staff, Marshal Final Ball, Final Ball Committee. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "E," Football Squad, Northern Virginia Club, President A. S. C. E., Editor "Bomb," Class Historian, Vigilance Committee, Honor Court, Hop Committee, Marshal Final German.

When the spring of '23 rolled around we began looking for men who could guide us through the remainder of our years at the Institute. "C. E." was one of those men, and in every way he has lived up to our highest expectations.

As a rat, "C. E." was as "running" as they made 'em. However, he went to his share of the "sheenies" in the famous "B" rooms of the old days. When Finals came, "Ned" stepped out with the old chevrons.

"C. E." became a true Third Classman and had the gross rats calling upon him regularly. During this mutinous year he was declared a "Bull-Headed Bolsheviki," and was summarily reduced to ranks. But "C. E." trumped them down by coming back Finals with a high ranking sergeant.

"Ned" was elected to the important position of editor-in-chief of the BOMB his Second Class year, and a harder, more sincere worker could never have been found. At makeovers, tiring of the common line "sarge," he became a "knight of the cream," and carried Old Glory to parade for the boys the remainder of the year.

His First Class year saw him a high ranking lieutenant, and "E" Company did well when they got him, for he never has let down.

Not only has "C. E." accomplished things in a military way, but he has been associated with everything else in the life of a Keydet. For two years stars have adorned his coatee collar. In all athletics he has shown the old fight. In affairs with the weaker sex "C. E." has remained loyal to one.

"C. E.," old man, we know that nothing can keep you down when you get out of here. With all your perseverance and hard work, you will come out on top with your head up.

"'Deed 'tis!"



HENRY BELTON JOHNSON, JR., A.B., Corpus Christi, Texas.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"B.," "H. B.," "H."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Texas Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Texas Club, Football Squad, Wrestling Squad, Company Baseball, **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "A," Texas Club, Varsity Football, Wrestling Squad, Company Baseball, Vigilance Committee, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "F," Texas Club, Varsity Football, Wrestling Squad, Company Baseball, Athletic Editor "Bomb," Vigilance Committee, Post Exchange Council, Hazing Court, Marshal Final German, A. P. S. A.

The good looking, curly-headed gentleman pictured above hails from the far-away Lone Star state, and he never misses an opportunity of telling the world that he's proud of it. Naturally barracks life gave "B." many surprises when he entered the arch some four years ago; but he quickly, possibly with some outside "help," adjusted himself to the new life and settled down to make the most of it. Aside from the usual number of "sheenies," "fore and afters," and other similar happenings of the good old days, his rat year was fairly uneventful. At Finals he came through as one of the chosen sixty and found himself started on a military career.

"H." started the next year with the firm intention of seeing to it that the rats "dragged them back" as they should, and that those in his squad kept themselves as "running" as he was; there are numerous witnesses who will testify that he did not fail in either. This, however, did not take all of his time, for he was also active in all branches of work. At the end of the year he topped the list of Second Class officers as sergeant-major, much to the gratification of his friends.

The next year saw him enter the "College Life" of the Liberal Artists, in which he attained distinction as a "highbrow" and a "hay catcher." In military life he took a sudden plunge, but soon bobbed up at the head of the list of "Fighting Q. M.'s." Now he is captain of Company "F" and is doing fine work with his tall boys. He is also a tackle on the varsity, a "brow" in classes, and a good fellow in every respect. In affairs of the heart he has always been very quiet; but the recent arrival of a miniature, as well as a number of pictures, exposed all these and placed him among the much-envied "Hounds."

"B.," old boy, when you leave this June for far-away Texas, just remember that you carry with you the love, admiration and respect of your many friends at V. M. I.

"How about it, C. E.?"



EDWARD MONTAGUE KIRBY, A.B., Harpers Ferry, W. Va.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Ed," "Steady Eddie," "Big-Hearted Ed"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Jacksonian Literary Society **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Sec.-Treas. "C.-T.'s" Sec.-Treas. 1926 Ring Committee, Chairman 1926 Policy Committee, Anglo-Saxon Club, Sec. Jacksonian Literary Society, Co-Founder and Business Manager "Sniper." **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," Vice-President Literary Society, Ring Committee, Asst. Cheer Leader, "D. T.'s," Business Manager "Sniper," Asst. Manager Baseball Team, Debating Team, "Cadet" Staff, West Virginia Club, Sec. A. P. S. A., Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut Company "D," Editor-in-Chief "Cadet," Honor Court, Athletic Council, Honorary Member "Sniper" Board, Jacksonian Literary Society, A. P. S. A., West Virginia Club, Hop Committee, Marshal Final German; Class Valedictorian.

The subject of this sketch came tripping gaily into Lexington one fine September evening. It behooved him to matriculate in the Institute. This he did, and shortly thereafter entered into oblivion for a year. The long months passed and he finally emerged from hibernation a fullfledged Keydet, with the lower extremity of his sleeve artistically decorated with stripes of gold. During his period of servitude as a Third Classman he was intimately connected with all class activities.

His mutation as a cadet continued and it was in his Second Class year that his impressive personality was really felt in its full power. His work as co-founder and first business manager of the "Sniper" was worthy of the praise of the gods. His efforts as assistant cheer leader and assistant manager of baseball were above reproach.

"Ed" entered his First Class year with all the honors that a proud class and appreciative school could bestow upon him. The "Sniper" reluctantly accepted his resignation in order that he might assume the grave responsibilities and duties of editor of the "Cadet." The "Sniper's" loss was the "Cadet's" gain.

The space allowed is much too small to give an adequate account of the activities of this man during his cadetship. And so I must resort to a brief summary in conclusion of this discussion. Since "Ed" first entered the Institute his judgment has been sought in all matters requiring sober reflection. His desire to help others has amounted almost to a monomania. This year he leaves us. We cannot hope to find a man capable of filling the breach that his departure will leave in our ranks. It is ordained that he will make good; be a man among men. Fate dipped her hand in the jar labeled "heroes" and from the clay she fashioned a man. The man was "Ed."

"Anything to eat in here?"



GEORGE HARRIS LIPSCOMB, A.B., Columbus, Miss.

Born 1902. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Tony," "Grandfather," "T"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Rat Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A." Sec.-Treas. Miss.-Tenn. Club, Varsity Baseball. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Varsity Baseball, A. P. S. A., Asst. Manager Football Team, Asst. Manager Basketball Team, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Varsity Baseball, Manager Boxing and Wrestling, Business Staff "Cadet," A. P. S. A., O. G's Association, Athletic Council, Marshal Final German.

It is hard to say just where George got his nickname, "Tony." Whether it was due to his dark complexion or merely to his propensity for playing "seeck" on cold, wintry nights, it most certainly fits, and has stuck throughout his cadetship.

"Tony" did his best to avoid all undue popularity among the old cadets during his rathood, but succeeded to a small degree only. However, this did not discourage him in the least, and in June he returned to the Old Home Town with chevrons and many wild tales to spring on the old 'gang."

It was during his Third Class year that "Tony" became well known and appreciated by his classmates. He was found to be a true friend and a boon companion. His military prowess was quickly recognized, as evidenced by the high ranking sergeant awarded him at Finals.

During his Second Class year "Tony" devoted a great deal of his time to the duties of assistant manager of various sports, and as a reward for his faithful work he was made manager of boxing and wrestling. He also made for himself a regular berth on the baseball team. As was to be expected, he did his full share of the "Hounding," and no doubt cost the fair sex many a sigh and heartache.

It is with deep regret that we bid "Tony" good-bye. We know that if he is as successful in managing his affairs in life as he has been in managing the wrestling and boxing teams, as well as several other "affairs," he will certainly make good.

"Don't know whether I do or not."



Shelton Latimer Lucas, B.S., New Bern, N. C.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Sheck," "Luke"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," North Carolina Club, Baptist Church Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," North Carolina Club, Dragons Club, Baptist Church Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," North Carolina Club, Baptist Church Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," North Carolina Club, Baptist Church Club, O. G.'s Association, Pajama Club, D. H. P., A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German.

Gentlemen, we hereby present another "Tar Heel" in all his glory. In '22 there entered with the Class of '26 a lowly Carolina rat, who soon found surcease from sorrow in the attendance required by upper classmen at many a "sheenie." This all passed away, and after the fiery furnace of rathood days we again see "Sheck" as a typical, confident Third Classman, playing the customary part of a "Bolshevist" to the confusion of authority. Chevrons adorned our friend's sleeves and stuck there for two years. Returning as a Second Classman, "Sheck" decided to become a "Knight of the Transit," and many an hour has he spent in efforts to persuade the sum of the moments and the sum of the forces to become equal to zero.

At Camp Meade "Sheck' 'enjoyed the vicissitudes of the life of a cavalryman, and as such won an excellent reputation. At all social activities at this resort and at "Joe's Joint" old "Luke" was not far distant. After a riotous summer, he returned to the Institute resolved upon the dignified life of a First Classman and upon the ownership of the elusive "Dip." In both of these he was successful.

Now, after four years, "Sheck" starts forth as one who has worked hard and won success as a reward. May your success continue, old friend, when you start out in this life outside of barracks walls.

"Not just yet."



Joseph Jefferson McElrath, B.S., Macon, Ga.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Mac," "Joe," "Monkey-wrench"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Georgia Club, Track Squad. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Georgia Club, Dragons. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Georgia Club, D. T.'s, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Georgia Club, A. S. C. E., Brother Bols, Sec.-Treas. O. G.'s Assn., Marshal Final German.

Others came from the North, East and West, but "Joe" came from the "good ole South." Quite retiring, running—enough—such was the little rat from Macon, Georgia. "Mac" first declared his intentions of becoming first captain, but soon realized that the one supreme pleasure lay in a private's life, and such has been his condition ever since. Not that he couldn't and wouldn't be a splendid officer—but why worry and run when an O. G.'s life, free and easy, is to be had?

"Mac" is a true example of what a true Southern gentleman should be. He soon decided that an engineering field was made for him, and since then he has been striving to emulate Goethals and Hammond.

"Joe's" career has not been an inactive one, for he has received honors in all fields. He is secretary of that immortal band of soldiers, the O. G.'s; and a member of that Anti-Volstead organization, the "D. T.'s." But then there is something else that chevrons, honors, and classes do not bring you and that is the love, respect, and friendship which "Mac" has commanded of all with whom he has come in contact.

Love called him at last and now he is an ardent follower of a certain wee Georgia Peach.

"Mac," old friend, we do not have to wish you success and friends; you will have all of the former you want, and you already have a great number of the latter. Now we must endure the difficult task of saying good-bye to you.

"Where's my letters?"



WALTER SILAS LAWRENCE MCMANN, B.S., Danville, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Engineers

"Mac," "Walt"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Piedmont Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," O. R. P., Piedmont Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Piedmont Club, O. R. P., O. G's Association, Marshal Final German.

"Mac," now that you've graduated, it is safe to bring to mind those escapades, hardships and trials which confronted you during those four years at good old V. M. I. You ran lates, walked tours, and received far more than your share of demerits. In fact, you did everything that "Keydets" will do. When it was just as easy to go down the stoop with your hat on properly, you stuck it on the back of your head. When it took no energy or trouble to button up your blouse, you left it unbuttoned.

As a Third Classman you carried out the tradition of a true Third Classman that "Any work at all makes 'Mac' a dull boy." When the time came for you to wear the two stripes that mark a respected and serious-minded Second Classman, you assumed this new role with an ease and readiness surpassed by none. This year marked the beginning of your chosen career—that of a Chemical Engineer. Your First Class year was a continuation of that old grind which marked your Second Class year; but it had many bright spots.

Your classmates and fellow "Keydets" love and respect you, "Mac," for that winning and charming personality which is yours. May your life be as happy as your cadetship, and though not so hard, may the triumph be as great.

"Allah be praised!"



Custis Mabie, B.S., East Orange, N. J.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Joe," "Cus," "Prehaps"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Vice-President Yankee Club, A. I. E. E., Company Football, Company Baseball, Marshal Final German. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Company Baseball, President Yankee Club, A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association, O. G.'s Football Team, Company Baseball, Marshal Final German.

One bright morning in September the bus from Staunton stopped in front of barracks and a young man stepped spryly out. This gentleman proved to be none other than "Joe."

He was full of high aspirations and ideas, but during that first long rat year he was forced to keep them to himself. This year finally passed, as is often the case, and Finals found our friend "Joe" still a private. Whether this was a source of regret to him or not has never been decided.

During his Third Class year he struggled with calculus and other subjects which go to make life unbearable to the poor Third Classman, but eventually proved himself their master. In the fields of company baseball this year "Joe" showed that he was a pitcher of no mean ability. At the beginning of his Second Class year he threw in his lot with the Electricians, and after many trials proved himself a worthy pursuer of the volt and ampere.

At last the long-looked-for time arrived, finding "Joe" within the fold of the First Class Privates and wearing the cape on the long desired F. C. P. This year he also proved his worth as a football player by the brainy manner in which he ran the O. G. eleven from the quarterback position.

During "Joe's" stay at the Institute he has proved to us that he is a man capable of doing big things, and that he is a "man among men." The Class of '26 will always be behind him.

"Damn this place."



GRIFFITH SWANN MARCHANT, B.S., Mathews, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Minnie," "Griff"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Wrestling Squad, Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Company Baseball, Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Tidewater Club, Company Football, Company Baseball, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Tidewater Club, O. G.'s Football Team, O. G.'s Association, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German.

On September 6, 1921, the Officer of the Day was greatly inconvenienced by having to explain to a sturdy young lad from Mathews, Virginia, the mysteries concerning running water and electric lights. However, Griffith—for it was none other than he—soon mastered the intricacies of these previously mentioned strange comforts. On account of his habitual cheerfulness and ready observance of all customs and rules, he completed his rat year with no serious mishaps.

The following year the Institute was deprived of his presence as a result of his accepting the position of Professor of History at Peninsula High School, Bohannon, Virginia.

However, the call of his Alma Mater was stronger than the appeal of the outer world, and he returned to V. M. I. in 1923 to cast his lot with the Class of 1926.

For a while Griffith was a member of the wrestling squad, but unfortunately a serious accident compelled his withdrawal from this branch of athletics. Although skilled in argument and debate, and quite adept at expression, instead of laying the foundation for a course in Law after graduation, he became affiliated with the Civil Engineers. He acquitted himself admirably in his chosen pursuit, and no doubt "Griff," in the future years, will secure well-deserved recognition as an important contributor toward the general advancement and improvement of many things connected with his vocation.

Griffith will always be remembered by those who knew him for his cheerful demeanor on all occasions, and his deeply ingrained characteristics of unswerving loyalty and dependability. It is with the keenest regret that we leave you, Griffith; but remember that V. M. I. men are always for you.

"Damn these structures!"



WILLIAM GASTON MASSEY, A.B., Clayton, N. C.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Bill," "College," "Cue Ball"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Varsity Baseball Squad, North Carolina Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," North Carolina Club, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," North Carolina Club, All-Stars Basketball Team, D. T.'s, Varsity Baseball, Monogram Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball, Company Football. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," North Carolina Club, A. P. S. A., Varsity Baseball, O. G.'s Football Team, O. G.'s Association, Exchange Editor "Cadet," Baptist Church Cabinet, Y. M. C A. Cabinet, Brother Bois, Marshal Final German.

Ho! What manner of man is this with the curly head and innocent smile? Ah, kind reader, looks are deceptive, for 'tis none other than our famous "Billiken," veteran of many affairs d'coeur and brutal conqueror of many feminine hearts. As a ladies' man "Bill" cannot be eclipsed; in fact, so versed is he in the wiles and arts and wiles of women that he is hailed as the Elinor Glyn of barracks.

"Bill" is a man whose praise does not have to be sung, for his achievements speak nobly for him. He is an athlete, a "dog" with the women, and a good fellow in every respect. "Bill" has achieved fame on the baseball diamond, having been a regular on the team for three years. Moreover, he has taken great interest in other sports, being captain of the famous all-star basketball team and captain of the victorious O. G. football eleven.

"College Bill" has made a very creditable academic record, even if he is from North Carolina, and hasn't been to the "University at the Baths" but twice. However, as his record shows, he has not been so successful in his endeavor for military distinction—but how did he know that he was going to get caught sitting down on post just before battalion "recs" were made out? However, he did receive the questionable distinction of being a corporal for a short period.

No, "Bill" didn't graduate as first captain, nor did he receive first Jackson Hope, but never was there a man more dearly loved and more highly esteemed by his classmates than our own "Billikens."

"Hell, didn't I get but three letters?"



JAMES RAY MATHEWSON, A.B., Richmond, Va.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Infantry

"Jimmy," "Puzzle," "Jim"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Company Baseball, Cadet Orchestra, A. P. S. A., Company Rifle Team, Company Football, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Company Baseball, O. G.'s Football Team, O. G.'s Association, A. P. S. A., Cadet Orchestra, Company Rifle Team, Marshal Final German.

It has been four long years since "Puzz" charged nonchalantly up to the arch and, smiling gaily, entered the Gorgon's den. For ten months he domiciled within these grim walls. At the end of this time the sun's rays penetrated the darkness and, behold, he was a Third Classman. In his Third Class year he displayed his ability as a rifleman of note. This seemed to be an omen, for in everything that he has ever attempted he has never failed to score a bulls' eye.

His Second Class year saw him launched upon his career as a musician of note. Intrenched behind a bass horn of prodigious size, he proceeded to make music that would have inspired jealousy in "Pan." After Finals of his Second Class year he parked his colossal horn on a camel's back and toured Europe with "The Rambling Keydets." Of his conquests on the Continent we know nothing. We do know, however, that at frequent intervals after his return he received scented letters bearing a Paris postmark. One has visions of a petite Parisienne Miss pining her life away across the sea. "Puzz," always reticent, will divulge no information.

In his First Class year he captained the rifle team. His deadly accuracy proved to be a great factor in every meet. Although there is no connection between a rifleman and a member of the "Sniper" staff, he believed there was, and following his beliefs he worked for the "Sniper" and became a valuable member of the staff.

"Jim" contemplates working in South America after he graduates, and we are confident that he will make good.

And now, since we must part, "Jim," we drink your health.

"I've got them damn tours again."



JOHN WASHINGTON MAXWELL, B.S., Spartanburg, S. C.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Mac," "John"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B." **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," S. C. Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," A. S. C. E., Marshal Final German, S. C. Club, O. G.'s Association.

The sons of South Carolina are few and far between at the Institute, but their quality makes up for any deficiency in quantity. Of "Mac's" early history we know little. Of that which has happened to him in the last three years we know much, and have learned to regard him as a good fellow and true friend.

He was one of the privileged few who were given rooms in barracks as a result of entering the Third Class instead of remaining in the gymnasium with his "Brother Rats."

After a "rat" year, very turbulent in spots and moderately calm in others, he returned as a Second Classman. The last two years have been filled with much work as a result of pursuing "Oley's" methods of instruction and a natural proclivity of collecting tours. As a result, he feels that something is radically wrong if he does not visit Fairfield at least once every week.

His atitude to the "fair sex" is problematical, but we predict that he will fall very hard when he does fall, and lucky will be the one who causes this spill.

Old man, we join in wishing you the best that life can give.

"Aw, what's the matter?"



Carleton Marchand Mears, B.S., Asheville, N. C.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Engineers

"Bud," "Mearth"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Gallery Rifle Team, N. C. Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Company Baseball, Company Rifle Team, Gallery Rifle Team, North Carolina Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Associate Art Editor "Sniper," Company Rifle Team, A. S. C. E., Company Baseball, R. O. T. C. Engineer Rifle Team, N. C. Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Art Editor "Sniper," Photographic Editor Athletic Association, Photographic Editor "Bomb," A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Football Team, Company Rifle Team, North Carolina Club, Marshal Final German.

Ah! Here he is, the man from the mountains of Western North Carolina, rough and ready and full of fight. Girls, this is the man for you—we have held him here in captivity for four years, and now his sentence at the Institute has expired.

Now let us go back to the day when "Bud" entered V. M. I. The train backed into the city of Lexington with terrific speed, as it usually does (not). After a short ride he found himself within the walls of V. M. I., and in these walls he has remained four long years. As a Third Classman he was a member of Hardings' walking club, which spent many months of practice on the Lexington-Staunton highway, but he soon realized, as all Keydets do, that he had chosen the wrong team.

Ten months have slipped by within these two lines, and now you see him enter as a Second Classman, full of determination to study and make good, which determination has upheld him all the way through.

To everyone "Bud" is known as a marksman with the record of the highest stand man in rifle and pistol markmanship in the Engineering Unit.

Now here is "Bud," a First Classman, his pride, joy and ambition attained. During this year he has proven to be the star end on the O. G.'s football team, which completed a successful season by defeating the formidable aggregation of the O. D.'s.

And finally, we want to say that "Bud" has a knack of winning his way into the hearts of every one he meets, so girls, beware.

"What d'ya know?"



Laurence Metcalfe, B.S., Metcalfe, Miss.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Laurence," "Monk"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Miss.-Tenn. Club. **Third Class**—Pvt Company "D," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Gym Team, Company Rifle Team. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," Miss.-Tenn. Club, Polo Squad, Gym Team, Monogram Club, Company Rifle Team, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Polo Squad, Gym Team, Monogram Club, Company Rifle Team, O. G.'s Football Team, O. G's Association, Miss.-Tenn. Club, Marshal Final German.

In September, 1922, there arrived at the Virginia Military Institute a lad hailing from far-off Mississippi, who, like unto the multitude, became for one year the prey of "The Four Hundred" old cadets.

"Monk" kept out of the way and out of sight as much as possible during his rat year. The next term, however, he joined the fraternity of old cadets, carrying with him the "blase" role of a vicious Third Classman, but, withal, using enough discretion to keep out of trouble. His Second Class year marks his association with Kerchoff's Laws and all the other unfathomable phenomena of Electrical Engineering. At last in his First Class year, we see him in his true role, studying a little now and then, but spending most of his time answering the volley of letters from five states and the D. C., which continually besiege him.

To continue his studies at M. I. T. is now his bright outlook on life, and in spite of the Boston lassies we feel sure that he will do there as he has done here, make good. Now that his cadetship is at an end, we offer him our heartiest wishes for future success.

"It's a lie; we'll argue about it."



EDMUND TAYLOR MORRIS, JR., B.S., Roanoke, Va.

Born 1907. Matriculated 1923.
Artillery

"Piggy," "E. T."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Roanoke Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Roanoke Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Gym Squad, Gallery Team, Company Rifle Team, Asst. Advertising Manager "Sniper," Company Football, A. I. E. E., Roanoke Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Gallery Rifle Team, Company Rifle Team, Roanoke Club, O. G.'s Football Team, Chairman A. I. E. E., "Sniper" Staff, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

"Piggy" was Roanoke's Christmas present to the Class of '26, and a precious one he has proven to be. When one considers the diminutive size of this young genius at the time he arrived in our midst, one realizes the truth of the old adage, "Precious things come in small parcels."

"Piggy" blossomed forth from his rat year with the coveted stars adorning the lower portion of his sleeve, and throughout the years the stars have not been removed. With little effort he retained his title as a mathematical genius. At any time one might walk into his room and see him surrounded by a throng of baffled engineers. With "two slips of his slide rule" and a few words of explanation he manages to make clear the mystery, even to the dumbest of the dumb.

Although most of "Piggy's time has been monopolized in the struggle for a B. S., he has been able to find enough time to make excellent records on the rifle and gym teams.

During his stay at Camp Meade there was no coaching for him to do, and he succeeded in displaying rare form in the pursuit of the eternal woman. In the vernacular he was a "rare dog," charming all of the demure "calic" that he met by his quiet but intense personality.

After leaving us this Finals, "Piggy" intends to continue his studies at Boston Tech. We entertain no misgivings as to his success there. It is arrived, therefore, that to wish him success in this field of endeavor would be superfluous, but we may wish that he will also be as successful in civilian life as he has been here. In other words, we wish him to continue as he has started. "Piggy," the Class of '26 is reluctant to bid you "Adieu," and so, on parting, we whisper "Au revoir," for we shall meet again.

"Well, it's just like this."



Hei Fu Mui, A.B., Canton, China

Born 1904. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Long Uncle," "Fu"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Rat Freshman Track Team. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Varsity Track Team, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Varsity Track Team, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

A score and two years ago, 'mid the maize in the boundless fields of Toy-Sun, we saw a lad playing with an army of barefoot boys. As the years elapsed, Father Time found this youth no longer content in sporting with his comrades; there was a spark within his heart that inspired him to seek a higher life abroad. Like the pioneers, this youth crossed the great Pacific and anchored upon the "Promised Land," where he later entered the battalion in gray.

Mui cast his lot with the Class of '26 a year later than the rest of us. As a rat he showed the makings of a soldier. The later years of his cadetship only served to strengthen our convictions, and now we're sending him home to win a general's epaulets in the army of China.

As to his character, he has many remarkable qualities; in general, he is reserved and modest; to those who don't know him he is a "sphinx"; to his friends, sincere and amicable; to his superiors, respectful and unobtrusive; to the unfortunate, friendly and loving. He is indeed a model of Confucianism and a representative of the nature of his people.

In the realm of track he stands supreme. At Camp Meade his dashes and performances on the hurdles added many points to the credit of V. M. I.

The making of a soldier is no bed of roses. Forced marches across hot sands with heavy equipment are not romantic dreams. Neither is a position of a sentinel on a bitter cold night one to be envied. These trials come as a part of the rigorous discipline to which every cadet is subjected. Mui has shouldered his responsibilities like a man, and in parting he leaves behind him a host of friends who sincerely hope that his future life will be long and prosperous.

"Ah, that's all right."



WILLIAM THOMAS NEALE, B.S., Lanesville, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Willie Tom," "Bill," "Greasy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, Company Baseball, Marshal Final Ball, A. S. C. E. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, Company Baseball, A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Association, O. G.'s Football Team, Marshal Final German.

All Lanesville was at the station and loud were the cries of "bon voyage" as the train pulled out with its honored, and evidently only passenger. The "boys" received him with open arms when "Willie Tom," with his rabbit's foot (just for luck, you know) entered the gates of the Fortress on the Hill. "Bill" doesn't remember much about that first year; but he soon lost all faith in his rabbit's foot. Everything has an ending, praise Allah, and at last "Bill" had the privilege of frowning and saying, "Stand up some Mister" in a deep bass voice. William didn't sleep much that year. He was too busy telling his roommates of a certain—anyway, she must have been a princess. The important thing was that chevrons came just in time for Christmas furlough.

The aim of "Bill's" life is to build a bridge across the river at Hokie Pokie, or some such place; so he cast his lot with those mighty men who tame the wilds and work problems. Some day we expect great things of "Willie Tom." Look at that portrait above, girls; chevrons don't make the man in this case. As one rat said, "He is good looking even if he is mean."

The best thing we can say of "Bill" is, "With all his faults, we love him still."

When the Class of '59 are Rats, and '26 gets together and talks of days gone by, they will point with pride to the high level "Willie Tom" has reached.

"You will like her, big brown eyes. . ."



JESSE OVERAKER NEVILLE, B.S., Portsmouth, Va.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Jess," "Slim," "Long-boy"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

Polonius little dreamed how far-reaching his words, "Lend every man thy ear, but few thy tongue," might prove to be. Even until this day we find men who adhere to this principle. "Jes" may not always have a whole lot to say, but we cannot believe that he does not do a great deal of thinking. As a "rat," he was arbitrarily placed in "F" Company, where he remained with the tall boys until graduation. While chevrons never adorned his sleeve, he acquitted himself as a true First Class private and infantryman.

Following his Second Class year, "Long-Distance" answered the call of Uncle Sam and bore arms with his fellow classmates at that well known V. M. I. training center, Camp Meade. He is said to have become very well known in Baltimore and its vicinity during his brief stay in that fashionable colony where the government defrays all expenses.

When the F. C. P. book was put out for the first time, his name was to be seen among those who had returned to the Institute in the Class of '26 to begin the home stretch for a "dip." "Jes" was the rat's true friend, but often rose to angry passions when confronted with their complex questions.

From him we expect great things, and it is certain that wherever he goes, V. M. I. will be proud to claim him. A successful future is yours for the asking, Jesse, and may the good will of all follow you forever.

"Want a cigarette?"



JAMES EDMONSON NEVIN, JR., B.S., Youngstown, Ohio.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Infantry

"Mauster," "Jimmie," "Bad Eye"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Yankee Club, Track Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Yankee Club, Track Squad. **Second Class**—Q. M Sgt. Company "E," A. S. C. E., Yankee Club, "Cadet" Staff, Asst. Manager Track Team, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "E," A. S. C. E., Yankee Club, Asst. Advertising Manager "Cadet," Hop Committee, Manager Rat Track Team, O. D.'s Football Team, Marshal Final German, Associate Editor "Bomb."

It was a fortunate day for old '26 when the green valleys of Ohio yielded up this whimsical lad. From the day he entered Washington Arch with a conquering tread he seemed to be destined for those greater things of life. So far our prophecy has been fulfilled in detail, for his long gray sleeve has worn the chevrons of all grades, from the lowly corporal straight to the symbols of the dreaded O. D. But more than all these, he has won the friendship of V. M. I. To claim "Jimmie" as our own "Brother Rat" is esteemed a privilege by the Class of '26.

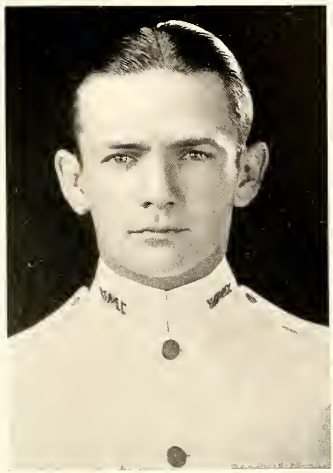
As a Third Classman he struck terror to the hearts of the new cadets. Who among them will ever forget his thundering voice advising some scared "Mauster" to mend his ways or sample inferno in the boudoir of this Nevin? As is the way with Third Classmen, "Jimmie" carried his rifle on many miles of highways. The delinquency sheet increased his prestige among "Touring Circles" on frequent occasions.

His Second Class year found him among the suffering "Civils," and in short order he became an ace in the realm of the surveyor.

Being a member of the lowly infantry held no terrors for "Jimmy," thanks to his touring ability in the years before. The sands of Camp Meade and the great White Way of Baltimore left him an unscathed First Classman.

His last year at the Institute was devoted to making himself a bridge designer "deluxe." The "B. S." will testify as to his success here, and all that know "Jimmie," the cadet, the friend, and the man will testify to his success hereafter.

"That gripes my soul."



WILLIAM REYNOLDS NOBLE, B.S., Richmond, Va.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1922.
Infantry

"Bill"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," A. M. A. Club, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E." A. M. A. Club, Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Vice-President A. M. A. Club, Richmond Club, Finance Committee, D. T.'s. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," A. M. A. Club, Richmond Club, Asst. Business Manager "Sniper," Executive Committee A. I. E. E., Finance Committee, Treas "Bomb."

"Bill" came to us from A. M. A.; so when he entered our ranks on that dreary September morning he was already well versed in the I. D. R., and the life of a "Rat." Because of this and because of his natural ability, he came through the trials of rathood with flying colors. He entered his third class year a corporal, but soon decided that chevrons were indeed an empty honor. Consequently he spent a great deal of his time on the Staunton highway. In spite of this, the chevrons clung to him and he became a sergeant. "Bill's" second class year, spent chiefly at bridge, was comparatively quiet. He took a large part in the business end of the class affairs, and the effects of his sound judgment can easily be seen.

As a First Classman "Bill" was one of the "boys," never too busy to take a hand at bridge or even at poker if the encouragement was strong enough; but he was in love—madly in love. His greatest desire was to return to Richmond and to Her.

"Bill," you have endeared yourself in the hearts of your brother rats, and have made yourself an indispensable part of your class. You have a determination that will carry you far and we wish you the greatest success and happiness.

"I'm going to Richmond."



Carter Page, B.S., Culpeper, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Duck," "Carter," "Hard Bill"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club, Rat Wrestling Team. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Northern Virginia Club, Wrestling Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Vice-President Northern Virginia Club, Wrestling Squad, A. S. C. E., Asst. Manager Track Team, Associate on "Cadet" Staff, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Managing Editor "Cadet," Manager of Freshman Baseball, O. G.'s Association, Literary Editor "Bomb," A. S. C. E., Northern Virginia Club, Episcopal Church Vestry, Marshal Final German.

"Duck" landed in the old Institute quacking; however, after swimming around in rathood storms, he soon found out that his nickname might have been more appropriate had it been "Goose."

Old Carter here is just naturally a brilliant man and as a consequence he had little trouble with his academic work, which usually is a stumbling block in the paths of the hard Third Classmen. Throughout this year he took an active part in all class affairs and greatly endeared himself to his classmates.

When the time arrived to choose a course of study, "Hard Bill" picked Civil Engineering, thereby giving up his liberty and pursuit of happiness for the remaining two years. You can't keep a good man down, however, and he demonstrated his literary ability as associate editor of the "Cadet," and his managerial ability as assistant manager of track.

It remained for the First Class year to really bring out the real ability concealed beneath this nonchalant countenance pictured above. As managing editor of the "Cadet," literary editor of this annual, and manager of rat baseball, he acquitted himself in a glorious manner and was conclusively agreed upon as one of the most valuable men in the class. The fact that he attended to all the duties with such skill is a great tribute to his ability and one of which '26 is indeed proud.

"Carter," you've gotten the rough end of a lot of things at V. M. I., but you've bucked them with a determination that always brought you out on top. That smile of yours will always be a reminder of your triumphs. "Smile and the world smiles with you." Your success will always be a joy to us.

"How 'bout some 'Lumni news, Trox?"



Walter Reid Perkins, A.B., Stokes, N. C.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1921.
Infantry

"Perk," "Sunshine," "Si"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," N. C. Club, Baptist Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," N. C. Club, Baptist Club, Company Baseball Team. **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "B," Vice-President N. C. Club, Asst Manager Baseball, A. P. S. A., University of Rockbridge Baths, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lieut. and Adjt., Manager Varsity Baseball, N. C. Club, Athletic Council, A. P. S. A., University of Rockbridge Baths, Marshal Final German.

Four years ago a little North Carolina lad was ushered into V. M. I. Although not overburdened with years, he soon discovered that abundant trials awaited him within the place he had selected to spend his college career. Despite all the hardships met in his rat year, "Perk" blossomed forth as a "hard Third Classman" at the end of his ten months of "rathood," with chevrons adorning his sleeves to show how well he was already being appreciated. In fact, for the entire time he was an old cadet his sleeve was adorned with the stripes of authority.

In spite of the fact that during his Third Class year "Perk" was kept busy answering the letters of his many feminine admirers, he managed to satisfy the requirements of nearly all of his instructors. However, he was forced to spend six weeks of his summer at that well-known summer resort, "Rockbridge Baths." This sojourn proved satisfactory and he returned to the institute at the beginning of his Second Class year wearing Quartermaster Sergeant's chevrons and showing a dangerous gleam in his eyes. This year, however, he devoted most of his time to military work and school activities, being assistant manager of both basketball and baseball teams.

But the fairer sex just woudln't let him alone, with the result that many broken hearts may be found in the vicinity of Baltimore and Washington, where his summer was spent crossing the sands of Camp Meade.

During his last year at the Institute, "Perk" was amply rewarded for his good looks and untiring efforts, being appointed Cadet Adjutant and elected manager of the baseball team.

In saying good-bye it is impossible for us to say all that is in our hearts, or do justice to a man of so many good qualities. We can only say that we wish you the best of luck, "Perk," and know you will bring even greater glory to our Alma Mater in your chosen profession than while you were here, if that be possible.

"I ain't the best, but I'm d—n good."



SIDNEY RAWSON PERRY, JR., A.B., Sarasota, Fla.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Sid," "Fruity," "Feller"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Yankee Club, Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Y. M. I. S. S., Anglo-Saxon Club, "Sniper" Staff. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "B," President Florida Club, Vice-President Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, V. M. I. S. S., D. T.'s, Asst. Business Manager "Sniper," Asst. Manager Track Team, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," President Florida Club, President Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, D. T.'s, O. G.'s Association, Business Manager "The Sniper," A. P. S. A., Brother Bols, Marshal Final German.

"Sid" came in with the rest of us, finned out with us, and now leaves with us. As a quiet and unassuming rat his popularity became more manifest each day. Quite bashfully did he receive gold lace at finals. His Third Class year was the blossoming of one of those predestined "eternal" affairs. "She" came up Thanksgiving time, smiled so sweetly, danced so gracefully and curtsied so prettily that—Behold! The heart of "Sid" was hers.

His Second Class year bespeaks endeavor and well deserved reward. As vice-president of the Y. M. C. A., a member of the Sniper Board, the august "D. T.'s," as well as a dignified sergeant his ability and genial personality were fruitfully rewarded. Through the trials and week-ends of Camp Meade he went with us. Entering the First Class he came into new responsibilities and trusts: the business manager of the "Sniper" and the president of the Y. M. C. A. With every desirable organization of prominence we find him identified. That his cadetship has been a success is well evidenced by his splendid record.

In losing "Sid" we lose one of the noblest and best men in our midst. His agreeable personality, strong character and determination, his modest nature—all diffuse into an unmatched blend of fellowship that makes an association with him one of the most pleasant and finest things in this life. When he quietly steps up to receive his diploma we cannot help but choke up with remorse, to blubber some indistinguishable utterances which, translated, mean: "'Sid,' we love you; you can never fail."

"Yeh, the Lynchburg train doesn't get up here till evening anyway."



LOUIS BERTRAND POWELL, B.S., Gretna, Va.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Mule," "Cy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Piedmont Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Piedmont Club, A. S. C. E., Jacksonian Literary Society, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

Little did the populace of that thriving village realize the greatness of the lad who forsook the comforts of civilian life for the military line. Just because a person comes from a small town isn't any reason that he can't show the wise guys a few things, and our friend, "Cy," quickly demonstrated that he was a twelve o'clock fellow from a nine o'clock town.

"Cy" wasn't any different from the rest of the rodents during the formative period of his cadetship; in fact, he went through the mill when the cogs were the sharpest, but they couldn't crush that smile from his face.

As a Third Classman "Mule" demonstrated his ability as a corporal, and handled his squads and relief with a technique that would be complimentary to Stonewall Jackson. "Cy" came to the aid of his country and, answering the call of the wild, cast his lot with the Civil Department. Throughout his Second and First Class years he struggled with stresses and strains and bridge designing.

"Gretna, we're sending your boy back to you!" Meet him at the train with the band playing. You might not realize it now, but the time is not far distant when these words of ours will be remembered and put into effect.

"Mule," you've got that kick that's going to tear things loose in this world, and it's hardly necessary that we wish you success. You've been a loyal classmate, a sincere friend and a credit to the class and to the Institute. May happiness always be yours.

"D—n these bridges!"



MARION POINDEXTER RIVES, A. B., Norfolk, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Marion," "Dexter," "Riley"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "B," Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, Asst. Cadet Librarian, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club, O. G.'s Association, Cadet Librarian, Marshal Final German.

Four years ago Marion left his happy home and boarded the train which brought him to V. M. I. All his hopes of college life were shattered when he landed at the Institute and became one of the two hundred insignificant rats. The grim appearance of the Barracks walls frightened him, as it does all other newcomers, but this was short lasting and "Dexter" soon adjusted himself to the routine of military life. His rat year was very successful, and at Finals he was made a corporal. "Riley" went through his Third Class year very peacefully, this being rather unusual for any cadet to do. Another June rolled around and he had to go to Camp, where, like so many other keydets, he fell for the charms of the fair Baltimoreans.

"Dexter" wisely decided to take Liberal Arts, which was especially well suited to his interests. During the last two years he has studied hard, but found plenty of time to enjoy the privileges which the first two years of his cadetship merited.

We say good-bye to Marion, wishing him life-long happiness and the best of luck in whatever line of work he may undertake.

"It's very boring."



William Benjamin Saunders, A.B., Champlain, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Chesty," "Ben"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Tidewater Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," A. P. S. A., Tidewater Club, O. G.'s Assn., Marshal Final German.

"Where are you from, 'Mr.'?" "Champlain, Va., Sir."

"Who lives at Champlain?" "Right many negroes and some white people, Sir."

With this introduction a lean and hungry looking rat strolled into barracks to explore the secrets contained therein. It is needless to say he was met by a reception committee composed of Third Classmen, who usually volunteer their services in such cases. This committee gave such a thorough lesson by word and example regarding the secrets of the place that the young mister, with curiosity satisfied, made it his aim to avoid all future tutelage of the said group if possible.

As a Second Classman he comes into his own. Liberal Arts gave him a chance to dip into the speculative and indefinite where he could make use of his subtle imagination. He was especially skilled in the use of English and gained extra credit for his lucid style.

As the final hop comes in view he continues to hold his in the direction of the once far distant dip.

Here we have a man who is a true friend and a student, diligent, but never ostentatious. His half-cynical remarks sometimes remind us of the Roman stoic. Discretion, perseverance and coolness will keep him on the right track. When "Ben" sets his mind to a task, stand from under, because he is coming through sooner or later. Here's to you, "Ben," may the best of success be yours.

"Hi, there!"



JOHN WEST SHEFFIELD, A.B., Americus, Ga.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1923.
Cavalry

"Johnnie," "Sheff"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Rat Boxing Team, Georgia Club. **Second Class**—Sgt Company "D," Georgia Club, Varsity Boxing Team, Monogram Club, Marshal Final Ball, "Cadet" Staff. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Georgia Club, Athletic Editor "Cadet," Varsity Boxing Team, Monogram Club, Marshal Final German.

Gaze upon this angelic face, gentlemen. You might well guess that such a serene countenance would sweep the feminine domain literally off its feet. And you would have guessed correctly. Unfortunately, you cannot see that unconquerable right, propelled by a staunch heart, which knocks opponents dizzy in fistic encounters. However, we find it hard to believe that the heart is altogether present, for it comes from authoritative sources that the previously mentioned organ was a total loss at the hands of a fair Georgian, as many miles of paper and stamps will testify. We congratulate the lady on her good taste.

"Johnnie' 'is one of the many unfortunates (or is it fortunates?) who beat the Institute out of a year, and attained his sheepskin after a three-year sentence. The slant of his brows does not indicate that "Sheff" is a high brow, but such he is; in fact, his literary efforts netted him his position as athletic editor of the "Cadet." In this as in other lines he made good.

"Johnnie has a ready smile, a pleasant disposition and is a true friend. Small wonder then that his circle of friends in barracks is a large one. Above all, "Johnnie" is always a gentleman of the type which rings true. Good luck to you, boy. We know that you will make good.

"F' 'eaven's sake!"



ROBERT BUNYAN SHELLEY, A.B., Eufaula, Ala.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Sheik," "Bob," "Percy"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Alabama Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Alabama Club, Methodist Church Choir. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Alabama Club, Methodist Church Choir, "Sniper" Staff, Company Baseball, Company Football Squad. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Alabama Club, Methodist Church Choir, Literary Editor of the "Sniper," O. G.'s Football Team, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final German.

Up from the balmly breezes of the South he was wafted in the face of a January blizzard. His reception in barracks was in close keeping with the state of the thermometer; nevertheless, he faced it all with bland indifference. Having had previous college training he endeavored to advertise his collegiate status by giving a cordial greeting to all he met, assuring each and every one of his delight at making acquaintances. As time went on "Sheik" discovered that though he had made great progress previously toward attaining a collegiate standing, his credentials would not pass at V. M. I., or rather that V. M. I. was not collegiate in his way of thinking. However, he reconciled himself to his fate and went through the many ups and downs of a rat's life with singular unconcern.

In his Second Class year "Sheik" went out for Liberal Arts and he has since proved a worthy prober of philosophy, in addition to being a man of literary ability, as evidenced by his position on the literary staff of the "Sniper" as a Second Classman, and later as literary editor his First Class year. Running true to form, "Sheik" has always been too collegiate to accept such military appendages as chevrons.

Just look at him, girls! We can all see that he is a "sheik." With the weaker sex his attractions are irresistible, and yet he has a certain compassion for the above mentioned sex in that he hesitates to use his powers, which he knows will cause hearts to be broken.

His frankness, affability and cheerful disposition are bound to win friends. Go get 'em, "Sheik"! We are for you.

"I didn't get but five letters today."



SEPTIMUS BONHAM SIGHTLER, A.B., Montgomery, Ala.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Sep," "S. B."

Third Class—Pvt. Company "B," Baptist Church Club, Alabama Club, Literary Society, Rat Football Squad. **Second Class**—Sgt Company "F," Baptist Church Club, Alabama Club, Company Football, Rifle Team, Editorial Staff "Cadet," Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "A." Baptist Church Club, Alabama Club, O. D.'s Football Team, Asst. Editor "Cadet," Marshal Final German.

In September, 1925, this young gentleman from Alabama wandered into Lexington and for the next ten months busied himself with the profession of arms within the historic walls of V. M. I. As is customary, Finals came at last, bringing our friend an elevated stand as to classes and the chevrons of a sergeant.

As a Second Classman "Sep" chose the life of a Liberal Artist as being in accord with his ideas, and maintained his former high standing, as evidenced by the stars which he now wears. Due to his literary ability he occupied the responsible position of news editor on the staff of the "Cadet." This same ability has carried him successfully through certain correspondence, carried on in his lighter moments. He also continued to "whoop 'em up" along military lines, and his First Class year found him wearing the stripes of a lieutenant.

"S. B.'s" reputation, aside from things military and his academic record, may be easily determined from the enormous pile of correspondence which he usually receives.

"Sep," the only thing '26 can do is wish you all the luck in the world, although we know that you will not need luck to succeed.

"Under love's heavy burden do I sink."



Cicero Smith, A.B., Dallas, Texas

Born 1904. Matriculated 1921.
Artillery

"Cis," "Caesar," "Officer"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Baptist Club, Texas Club, Company Baseball. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," Treas. Texas Club, Baptist Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Battalion Q. M. Sgt., Texas Club, Baptist Club, A. P. S. A., University of Rockbridge Baths, Baths Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "A," O. D.'s Football Team, Company Baseball, Texas Club, University of Rockbridge Baths, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final German.

"The Lone Star State" was mighty good to the "Old Dominion" when it decided to lend her one of its best for a few years. Although filled with thoughts of the "great open spaces," "Caesar" came to us with the determination to show us what a real Texan was like. A great deal of this was needed in his first year, because he was very, very "popular" with the upper classmen, much to his sorrow. He withstood this trying year remarkably well, however, and came forth into his Third Class year with unbroken spirit, being rewarded with the much-envied chevrons; in fact, he has worn them the entire period of "Old Cadetship."

After passing through the Bolshevik year without any serious mishap, "Caesar" decided to join the "Royal Order of the Baths"; in fact he has become one of its most distinguished members, having spent the last two summers at the "University." This long absence from home did not lessen his enthusiasm, however, and any rainy afternoon he may be heard discoursing to a bunch of "rats" on the wonderful possibilities of ranch life in Texas.

"Caesar" selected the Liberal Arts course as his natural following, and he has done wonderfully well, having developed into one of the most ardent "bullers" in barracks.

In so brief an outline as this is forced to be, it is impossible to say all that we should like to say in regard to this man, friend, and companion, and of the sterling traits which are Caesar's. He has become endeared to each and every one of his classmates and to V. M. I., and we wish him Godspeed in his work to come. Keep up the fight, "Caesar," as you have while here, and your Alma Mater will always be proud to have produced such a son as it has today.

"Perk, where is the lesson?"



PERCIVAL WILBURN SMITH, B.S., Richmond, Va.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"P. W.," "Wink"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Scrub Baseball, Company Baseball, Episcopal Church Choir, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Company Baseball, Church Choir, Independent Basketball Team, Sec.-Treas. Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Q. M. Sgt. Company "F," Company Baseball, Company Football, Leader Episcopal Church Choir, Independent Baseball Team, A. S. C. E., "Cadet" Staff, Vice-President Richmond Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "F," A. S. C. E., "Cadet" Staff, "Bomb" Staff, President Richmond Club, Church Choir, O. D.'s Football Team, Independent Basketball Team, Marshal Final German.

It is doubtful whether the capital of the Old Dominion will ever send a better representative to the Institute than the one depicted above. "P. W." truly belongs in our hall of fame by virtue of his unusual ability in a large number of activities. He began with a bang in his rat year, and proved his capabilities on the diamond as "A" Company's shortstop, as a basketball player with the "Independents," and as a songster in the Episcopal Church choir.

We did not find Colonel Dockery unmindful of this lad's qualities, for he put him in the advance section of those "to be Cadet Corporals." "P. W." was a true Third Classman, with the usual "don't give a ———," but he did not neglect the essentials for which he came here. The Academic Board added stars to his sergeant's stripes for the coming year.

"Wink" chose the Civil course in order that some of his excess energy might find an outlet in running through some of the most difficult problems of engineering by the aid of a slide rule.

As a First Classman, "P. W." equipped himself with all the accoutrements of a "big dog," and stepped into the limelight with the ladies. He possessed a line that they couldn't hang clothes on, and a miniature that they couldn't refuse. We congratulate the lady who gets him, 'cause we have always known him to be sincere.

The usual conclusion, "Good-bye and God bless you," we will omit. The men of the Class of '26 hold you too close to their hearts, bound by the old gray uniform, to give you up in a lasting farewell; and it is inevitable that success will follow you "as the night the day."

"If that's not so, I'm a Jewish rabbi—"



William Ware Smith, B.S., Richmond, Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Puss," "Angel," "W. W."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," Company Baseball, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Varsity Track Squad, Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "E," Company Football, Company Baseball, Varsity Track Squad, "Sniper" Staff, A. S. C. E., Richmond Club, Marshal Final German. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," President Baptist Church Cabinet, O. G.'s Football Team, Company Baseball Team, Cross-Country Team, A. S. C. E., Varsity Track Squad, "Sniper" Staff, O. G's Association, Richmond Club, Marshal Final German.

"Angel" was late leaving Richmond for the Institute on September 4, 1922, and hasn't been on time since then. He entered V. M. I. as a meek, wild-eyed rat who preferred to sit and dream of those he had left behind rather than do his "stuff" along military lines. This caused him to attend numerous "sheenies."

After a very eventful year our hero emerged at Finals the proud possessor of corporal chevrons and a set of glistening stars to adorn his sleeves. Ware always took everything just as it came, and the trials and temptations of a Third Class year never worried him. He combined justice with mercy during this stormy year, and thereby avoided the many pitfalls that were in the paths of so many of our number. During this year we also remember him as a star on the company football and baseball teams.

The next year he adorned the sergeant chevrons, his good looks(?) probably being the reason. In addition to his pursuit of an engineering education, he demonstrated his ability along business lines and, through his perseverance, obtained a large number of the advertisements for the "Sniper."

For the betterment of the "O. G.'s" and the detriment of the "O. D.'s" "Angel" went back to the rear rank during his last year, and rendered his valuable assistance to the noble order of "clean sleevers." Militarism has not quenched his love flames, and we have no doubt as to the length of the time that he will keep his miniature.

"Ware," when you leave the Institute and begin treading the stern paths of life, V. M. I. will lose one of whom she has good reason to be proud. We are glad to have "finned" out with you and wish for you all the success you justly deserve.

"Where is the lesson?"



JOSEPH LLOYD SPIVEY, B.S., Richmond, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Kid," "Pathe," "Joe"

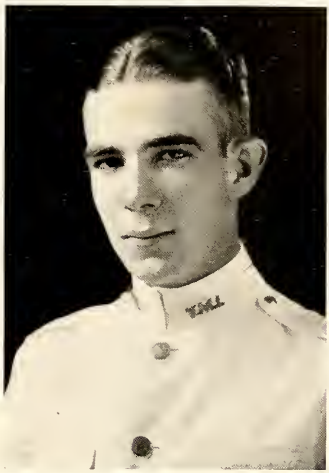
Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Track Squad, Wrestling Squad, Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "E," Track Squad, Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Wrestling Squad, A. S. C. E., Richmond Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Wrestling Squad, A. S. C. E., Member O. G.'s Association, Richmond Club, Pajama Club, Marshal Final German.

The slow C. & O. was leaving Richmond station at 5:10 P.M., on time once in a century, and the "Kid" came hopping through the gates at 5:11, stretching those "track limbs" into 220 speed. He caught the James River Special on the bridge, though he lost his new straw "beaner" in the attempt. "Joe" has been hopping ever since. Whenever he gets in a storm you see him taking those little chicken steps that never get out of a circle. Not so with his brain, because that gets him everywhere he could hope to go, and there seems to be no stopping him.

His rat and Third Class years saw him hard at work, digging out a firm foundation for the structures and designs he would encounter in his upper class life. It's understood that he admired and cherished these two bars that corporal creatures wear, and strutted for nine months. The best of men rise to sergeants, and "Wink" read "Joe's" name Finals, along with the other fifty-nine. Interrupted as he was by a three-months' furlough during his Second Class year, "Joe" settled down to "Oley's" surveying and "Piggy's" mechanics and materials, and brushed them by as so much chaff. All of this work did not prevent his finding a few seconds to cast his heart at the feet of the "calic," and we saw him barking madly along with the other dogs of their day.

We could not hope to find a specimen of a truer Southern gentleman than we have in "Joe." He is good natured, never dull, and forever helps the day along with a friendly smile. It is all of this, coupled with sterling character that confronts all obstacles with unshaken poise and confidence of crowning success, that will carry him high in civilian life. We all love him for what he is and rejoice with him in the success we know he will attain.

"I'm going to see Col. Couper--"



ROBERT ALEXANDER STONE, A.B., Amarillo, Texas

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Bob," "Bobby," "Blossom"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "E," Texas Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "E," French Medal, Texas Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Texas Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Texas Club, A. P. S. A., O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

The Lone Star state has a reputation for sending many good men to V. M. I.; she certainly didnt' fail us when she gave us "Bob." This young man was extremely tactful during our rat year in avoiding the attention of the interested Old Cadets (something we all tried to do with varying degrees of proficiency). Such was the first of Robert's many successes.

As a Third Classman "Bob" was awarded stars and indelibly established himself as a highbrow. Well do we remember his numerous coaching classes held for the benefit of his less gifted brother rats.

After romping away with first stand in Mathematics, "Bob" sprung a surprise when, as a Second Classman, he elected to pursue the Liberal Arts course, much to the disappointment of the engineering professors. However, he has distinguished himself in his chosen course, thereby showing the broadness and wide scope of his talents.

At Hop times "Bob" is obligingly polite to the fair "Calic," but they can never arouse more than a passing interest from him; the fact is, we have noticed suspicious letters being written and other enticing ones coming in with great regularity from a little girl in Texas, whose picture gives excellent evidence of "Bob's" good taste.

"Bob," we will assume that you'll be attorney-general one of these days; if so, you will probably be called upon to pull some of us out of holes in later life, as you have during your cadetship.

We can't tell you good-bye, "Bob"—rather let our parting be "hasta luego." You will know that when you return to Texas you will carry every one of your brother rats' hearts with you, and that old '26 can but wish you the best of luck.

"Got anything to eat?"



JOHN HARBOTTLE SUTHERLAND, B.S., Princeton, W. Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Jack," "Harbottle"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A." **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "F" **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "F," Company Football, A. I. E. E., Asst. Manager Baseball Team, W. Va. Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt, Company "F," Scrub Football, "Bomb" Staff, "Sniper" Staff, Chairman Executive Committee A. I. E. E., O. G.'s Association. W. Va Club, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Football Team.

Many years ago a child out in the wilds of West Virginia played ball with lumps of coal. His little teeth liked nothing better than the soft feel of bituminous, and all the threats in the world could not keep him from putting it into his mouth. "Jack" is still playing, but now it is with volts and amperes. Neither has he lost the habit of eating, though he prefers "Growley" to soft coal.

This little urchin grew and grew until at last V. M. I. called him away from mining so he could learn to do "squads east" and "west." "Jack" will never make a soldier; he has too pleasant a disposition.

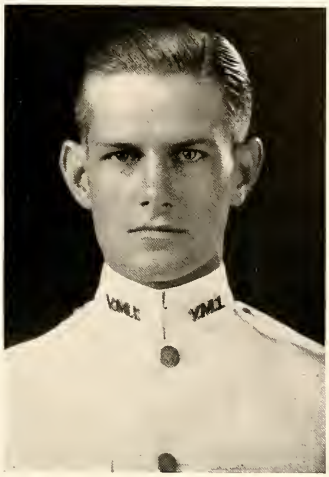
Nothing came to him the first two years except numerous letters, and then came the firm resolve, "I will conquer." So "Jack" has forged ahead, brushing aside weak obstacles, upsetting theory after theory, until now the electrical world has another Steinmetz.

Ever since his Third Class year the hops have been honored by "Jack's" presence. It would have been a sad event if he had stayed away, for what then would the ladies have done? Ah! 'tis well he has not a cruel heart.

"Life," says the sage, "is a series of disappointments"; but "Jack's" case proved this wrong. He was not even to be denied gold lace, for at one time he was a sergeant.

Fate has been kind to you, "Jack," has given you a good start in life. We bid you "Godspeed," knowing that whatever the trial or how strong the fight, the shades of Harbottle will rise and give you success.

"Gimme sumpin t'eat."



DAVID ROMULUS THOMAS, JR., B.S., Tennille, Ga.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Dave," "Romulus," "D. R."

Third Class—Pvt. Company "F," Georgia Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Georgia Club, O. R. P.'s, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Georgia Club, O. R. P.'s, O. G.'s Football Team, Jacksonian Literary Society, Marshal Final German, O G.'s Association.

Georgia's representatives at the Institute have always been men of whom V. M. I. can justly be proud, anad here is a typical "Georgia cracker."

D. R. made his debut among us after six weeks at the "University of Rockbridge Baths." Here he obtained some inside information as to the mysteries of life at his future Alma Mater and here, also, he learned the process of falling out of his hay in a graceful manner. During his second year at the Institute this potential physician elected to amuse himself with test tubes and acids, and has worked hard along this line ever since in preparation for his M.D.

Fortunately for the O. G.'s Association, "Dave" managed to keep his sleeves free from all unsightly stripes, in spite of numerous attempts to thrust military honors upon him. In him we also see the prize lady-killer. His conquests at Baltimore and at the Hops have been many and varied.

Not only has "Dave" won the affection of the fair "calic," but he has found a place in the hearts of all his classmates. As he goes to continue his search for wisdom of a medical nature, we all wish him Godspeed and know that his perseverance and hard work will bring him success, no matter what may be his field of endeavor.

"Damn a dumb man!"



DENARD AUGUSTUS TRAVIS, A.B., Cape Charles, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1921.
Artillery

"Trav," "Den," "D"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Tidewater Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Anglo-Saxon Club, Tidewater Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Asst. Advertising Manager "Sniper," Tidewater Club, A. P. S. A., Anglo-Saxon Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Advertising Manager "Sniper," O. G's Association, Tidewater Club, Literary Society, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final German.

One glorious September day there appeared at the office of the superintendent a rather tall chap whose one thought was to sign a matriculation card. A polite official complied with his wishes and allowed him to become a minute part of the greatest democracy on earth.

"Trav" struggled through the horrors of a rat year, the Tartarean horrors attendant upon the life of a Fourth Classman in 1922, since remedied. He emerged from his rat year fresh and pure, and ever since his conduct has been beyond cavil. Denard decided to remain with us for five years and, unlike a woman, he has never altered his decision.

This young chappie has excelled in many lines of endeavor, but in no role has he so far surpassed his adversaries as in that of advertising manager of "The Sniper." It is safe to say that without "Trav" there would be no "Sniper." For two years he has toiled faithfully, and the results of his efforts are portrayed in the success of our comic. Our literary material would never have gladdened the hearts of the world if "Trav" had not caused the golden stream of shekels to flow in.

It is difficult to tell one who is so close to our hearts good-bye, but the task is made easier by the thought of the success that awaits you outside of our portals. Though we were not privileged to know you as a brother rat, we have known you as a true classmate, and one who is dear to the heart of '26. And so, "Trav," with the firm conviction of your future success, we bid you "au revoir."

"Any 'Sniper' ads today?"



Paul Dexter Troxler, B.S., Richmond, Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Pablo," "Paul," "Trotsky"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club, Asst. Manager Track Team, Associate Editor "Cadet," A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "A," Richmond Club, Manager Track Team, Alumni Editor "Cadet," President O. G.'s Association, Associate Editor "Bomb," A. S. C. E., Manager Cross-Country Team, Athletic Council, Marshal Final German.

Although the man pictured above claimed to come from old Virginia, appearances were against him, and he soon learned to agree with the old cadets and claim Russia as his fatherland. Paul probably caught more than his share of fatherly correction during his stormy rat year, but this only served to aid him when he returned as a Third Classman to do his "duty to the alumni"; at least this was the tactful manner in which he mentioned the attentions which he lavishly bestowed upon "newly cadets."

Returning as a Second Classman, "Trotsky" enlisted under the banner of the Civil Engineers and wrestled with beams and concrete for two long years. This same year "Count Karloff's" literary prowess netted him a position on the staff of the "Cadet," a notable yellow sheet, which position he maintained, and has risen to the exalted position of Alumni Editor in his First Class year.

The "Count's" career as a "Dog" has been a hectic one; the fair sex seems to hold an irresistible attraction for him, and many have been his falls. However, like truth, he has "risen again."

This nobleman romped to Camp Meade with the majority of us, and great was his joy in the booming of the 75's and the delights of Baltimore. He survived the Final ball.

Returning to assume the duties of a First Classman, Paul found the presidency of the O. G.'s awaiting him, in which office he has proven himself a wise leader. "Pablo" also managed the track team in a manner showing great executive ability.

As a friend, "Trotsky," you are always there, and a more loyal classmate could not be found. Fight 'em, old man, we look confidently to your future success.

"I'll admit frankly."



LUCIEN HOWARD VON SCHILLING, B.S., Hampton, Va.

Born 1907. Matriculated 1922.
Engineers

"Duke," "Flop," "Von"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "B," Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club, "Sniper" Staff. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Episcopal Church Club, Circulation Staff "Sniper," Company Rifle Team, A. I. E. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "F," Tidewater Club, Episcopal Church Club, Circulation Manager "Sniper," A. I. E E., O. G.'s Association, Company Rifle Team, Marshal Final German.

It takes but one glance at the features displayed above to convince the reader that we have here a man who will go far in whatever direction he sets out. This seems at present to be in the line of Aeronautical Engineering. "Duke" has boned under "P. Foot" for two years in preparation for his career as an airplane designer, and by now can make any heavier-than-air machine do loops all around a slide rule. As is proven by the complete absence of adornment on his sleeve, "Duke" has prepared from the beginning of his rat year for membership in the historic fellowship of the Officers of the Guard.

It was not until Thanksgiving of his Second Class year that "Von" portrayed any activity as a "dog," but since then it has been well known that he has been tied for life. While we know that he is hopelessly ensnared we cannot help but envy him for his evident delight in his captivity.

At the end of his Third Class year, when the "Sniper" was first thought of, he was one of those few who had confidence in it, and his unceasing efforts on the circulation staff have done much toward making this publication an established success.

He goes out next year to broaden his mind and to learn the ways of the Cake Eater at Boston Tech, and we feel sure that, although he may not set the world afire, he will at least cause a good deal of smoke. Never forget, "Flop," that the Class of '26 stands behind you in whatever you do.

"Where's my letter?"



Carl Nash Ware, B.S., Millville, N. J.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1924.
Infantry

"C. N.," "Bee," "Carl"

Second Class—Pvt. Company "A," Rat Football Team, Rat Wrestling Team. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "E," Varsity Football Team, Yankee Club, Wrestling Squad, O. G.'s Association, O. R. P., Marshal Final German.

"What class are you in, Mister?" shouted some belligerently-inclined Third Classman, as Carl entered the Washington Arch on that fateful September evening. "Second Class, Sir," replied the important looking personage, and then the fun began. "Bee" may have been a trifle late in joining us, but he has accomplished a great deal more during his short stay here than many of us have done in twice the time. Needless to say, he found the life of a "new cadet" somewhat different from that of a college man, a life which he had been leading at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, where he spent the first two years of his pursuit of knowledge. He soon showed his adaptability in the way he fitted himself into the military world, and also proved himself no little help to those who struggled through the course in chemistry with him.

During his rat year "C. N." played many games with the freshman eleven and even at times was able to demonstrate his ability as a football player on the varsity squad. This was followed up by a regular position on the varsity squad during the following year. He was also one of "Quinny's" star pupils on the mat.

Though he is a constant menace to the "biscuits" of other cadets at the hops, it is rumored that he has a "one and only" awaiting his return to his native state. May we congratulate her on her choice!

We all know, "Carl," that Finals will be just the beginning of your triumphs, and we wish you all the success you so justly deserve.

"What's it all about, Colonel?"



Lyon William Watson, B.S., Mount Sidney, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Tige," "Bill"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, A. M. A. Club, Company Baseball. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, A. M. A. Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball, Company Baseball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," Northern Virginia Club, A. M. A. Club, A. S. C. E., O. G.'s Association, O. G.'s Football, Marshal Final German.

Lyon William, or "Tige," as he is better known to his friends, entered the Institute in the fall of 1923. As is the case with most new cadets, his good qualities went unrecognized for some time. This was due to his rather retiring nature and the experienced gained at Fort Defiance. Later on, however, he became rather well known, as his frequent visits to certain rooms will testify. On the whole, "Tige's" rat year was not calculated to fill him with the desire to repeat the experience.

On returning for his Second Class year he elected the course of Civil Engineering, and thereby let himself in for rather more work than he expected, but close application and the hard work mentioned above have kept him well within the "factor of safety." Indeed, the authorities probably learned of his sterling worth from the "excess" sheet, with the result that he received the stripes of a sergeant at makeovers.

"Tige's" First Class year was fairly uneventful, the only change of note being the usual amount of time which he spent on correspondence, which brings us to important matters. As to his relations with the fair sex, we can only repeat that "still water runs deep."

"Tige," we are wishing you happiness and all of the good things that life has to offer.

"Pretty as a speckled pup."



HENRY MORISON WEBSTER, B.S., Knoxville, Tenn.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1923.
Infantry

"Henry," "Monk"

Third Class—Pvt. Company "D," A. M. A. Club, Miss.-Tenn. Club, Presbyterian Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. S. C. E., A. M. A. Club, Miss.-Tenn. Club, Presbyterian Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," A. S. C. E., A. M. A. Club, Miss.-Tenn. Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German, Presbyterian Club.

"Ain't it hell to have to fight 'em off like that." We suspect that this is Henry's main reason for choosing these grey stone walls for his Alma Mater. Here, living the secluded life of a hermit, he finds a rare peace. Just to keep his technique from getting musty, he's always present at the Hops, and no one need ask him if he's "dragging."

He came here from A. M. A. His training there was quite evident during his rat year, for his "dates" were few and far between. The path of least resistance is the best. Henry's an Infantryman. Ask anybody who was in the second company at Camp Meade how many drill formations he attended or how much fatigue duty he did. We don't know so much about the week-ends at Washington or Baltimore, but we have it from good source that Laurel was more attractive than either. Anyway he seemed satisfied.

Henry is a Civil man. He's been straining everything from bridge trusses to concrete paving blocks for two years and is just a little eager to grasp that old sheepskin.

Give them a fit, "Monk." Wherever you want to go, you will get there, and we will always be backing you. Here's all the luck in the world to a good roommate, a good classmate, and a true friend.

"These darn problems!"



Albert Henry Weil, B.S., Shreveport, La.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Oscar," "Dainty," "Peter Pan"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "A," La. Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "A," La. Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "A," Vice-President La. Club, A. S. C. E., Rifle Team, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "F," Scrub Football, A. S. C. E., Rifle Team, University of Rockbridge Baths, Marshal Final German.

Although Albert entered the Institute at an early age, he was of a size that easily rocked the fourth stoop where he first took up his abode in barracks. "Oscar" hates to miss anything, which probably accounts for his attendance at more than the average number of "sheenies" during our stormy rat year. From the start he won his way to the heart of his "brother rats." Neither did it take him long to show his abilities as a militarist, for at Finals he won the coveted chevrons of a corporal, and although he was "busted" once, he came back to his own at makeovers of our Second Class year as a sergeant. The beginning of our First Class year found him a "lieu'y" in "F" Company.

He is "prompt and regular in the discharge of daily duties," and has a determination to do well whatever he begins. These qualities and a natural hobby for building bridges have stood him well, as evidenced by his good stand in the Civil Engineering section.

When hop times come "Oscar's" countenance fairly beams with the expectations of the coming attractions, for at the dances he is in his element.

He decided that his education would not be complete until he had taken a course in the "University of Rockbridge Baths," so he spent the remainder of his last summer as a Keydet there, after going through the rigors of Camp Meade and Baltimore.

"Oscar" has high ideals and is a man to live up to them. If he does as well in after life—and we know he will—as he has done at the Institute, he will be a great success. Twenty-six is proud to have had you as a classmate, "Oscar," and here's to you, "Bre'r Rat," till we meet again.

"Colonel———"



JAMES BASCOM WHITE, JR., B.S., Talladega, Ala.

Born 1906. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"J. B.," "Jeb," "Jimmie"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Alabama Club, Rat Wrestling Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Alabama Club, Varsity Wrestling Team, Monogram Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Alabama Club, Monogram Club, Capt. Varsity Wrestling Team, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "C," Capt. Varsity Wrestling Team, Monogram Club, Alabama Club, O. G.'s Association, Marshal Final German.

We find that Lexington is a mighty long way from Talladega; but that didn't faze this young man. He entered his first year at the Institute under the same "Wholesome care" that is bestowed on all rats, and shortly proved to the satisfaction of all that here was a true son of V. M. I. in the making.

As a Third Classman we find "Jeb" very earnestly studying the game sponsored by Hoyle, and as a result of application he became one of the leaders. But wrestling season came along and all his attention was claimed by this sport. His proficiency in this line was seen from the start, and each year his number of victories increased until at the time of graduation he was the undefeated South Atlantic champion in his weight, not having lost a match in his cadetship.

"Jeb" also found the military end of the deal much to his liking, and he well deserved the lace that he wore during his Third and Second Class years. Second Class year found "Jimmie" a follower of "Old Rat," and we are certain that he will meet with success in his chosen profession.

"Jimmie," we hate to leave you, but we know that great things are waiting for you in life outside, and you will live up to the creed of a true man of V. M. I.

"Ain't that a beautiful Moon!"



WYNDHAM ROBERTSON WHITE, JR., A.B., Bristol, Va.

Born 1903. Matriculated 1922.
Infantry

"Windy," "Brute," "Little One"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "F," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track Team, Monogram Club, S. W. Va. Club, All-Southern Fullback. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "F," Varsity Football, Varsity Track, Varsity Basketball, Sec.-Treas. Monogram Club, Vigilance Committee, Sec.-Treas. S. W. Virginia Club, All-Southern Fullback. **Second Class**—Color Sgt. Staff, Varsity Football, Varsity Track, Varsity Basketball, Vice-President Monogram Club, Vice-President Athletic Association, Vigilance Committee, Final Ball Committee, Marshal Final Ball, All-Southern Fullback. **First Class**—1st Lieut. Company "F," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Captain Varsity Track Team, President Monogram Club, President Athletic Association, Athletic Council, President S. W. Virginia Club, Hop Committee, Marshal Final German, Vigilance Committee.

Can you picture this child of six feet three "Finning out" as a rat, walking the stoops, and sliding into old cadets' rooms for breaches of military etiquette? Well, he did, for along with the rest of his "brother rats" he trudged the paths of rathood days.

Yes! This is the great "Windy" White, the hero of the gridiron! Ever since his first appearance on Alumni Field he has been recognized as one of the greatest, if not the greatest, fullback in the South. We cannot give a full account of his many wonderful performances, nor is it necessary; but we will state that he has received honorable mention from Walter Camp for his "All-American Team," has been chosen all-Southern fullback, and has been placed on numerous other mythtical elevens. In addition to football, "Windy" is a stellar performer in basketball and track, being captain of the latter sport and the best shot-putter in the South.

"Windy" passed through his first two years of academic work in fine style, and at the beginning of his Second Class year (after glancing in the library and becoming attached to one of the soft chairs) he gave himself over to the "Liberal Artists."

Characteristic of a football player, "Brute" was right much of a woman hater; however, sad to relate, the "Little One" met his Waterloo at "Easter," and ever since then has spent much of his time day dreaming and writing letters, or rather volumes.

"Windy," you have shown us what a man, a leader, and an athlete should be. Countless honors and never-ending praise have not changed you a bit; you are the same modest, gentle, kind-hearted friend that you were four years ago, and we all love you for this and for countless other admirable qualities. We know that the "Great White" will be a star on the "Gridiron of Life," and that his many friends and "brother rats" will always "root" for him.

"Two-bits says I get a letter today!"



RICHARD WILLIAMS, JR., B.S., Greenville, N. C.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Cavalry

"Peter," "Barney," "Dick"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "D," North Carolina Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Third Class**—Pvt. Company "D," N. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club. **Second Class**—Pvt. Company "D," N. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, A. S. C. E., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Pvt. Company "D," N. C. Club, Episcopal Church Club, A. S. C. E., Pajama Club, D. H. F. Club, Marshal Final German, O. G.'s Association.

"Barney" entered the Institute not knowing exactly what to expect, but with the determination to receive an education. He soon found, to his sorrow, that life here was very different from that he had previously experienced, and that home was, after all, the best place in the world. After many months of seemingly never-ending suffering, he became that which is the ambition of all rats, an "old Keydet." After the short summer furlough he returned to the Institute as a Third Classman with vengeance, destruction, and disorder in his head. But the trials and tribulations of this year had a soothing effect on "Peter's" mind, and Finals found him well prepared to assume the responsibilities of an upper classman.

"Dick" chose Civil Engineering as his special hobby, and while he has found the road rocky he has kept after it with his characteristic determination. Finals will find him well rewarded for his work with the presentation of the coveted diploma.

Richard is quite a society man, and is always very much in evidence at hop times, where his blarney is apparently always well received by the "Calic." The O. G.'s Association also claims "Dick" as a member, and he is very active in the councils of that august society.

"Barney" is a true son of the old North State, a gentleman and the possessor of a pleasant disposition and many likeable traits. "Dick" cannot fail to reach a well deserved success in life.

"How 'bout that, now?"



JOHN ALLEN WILLIS, B.S., Clarksburg, W. Va.

Born 1905. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Johnny," "J. A.," "J."

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Jr. Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Yankee Club. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "C," Varsity Football, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, Company Baseball, Sec.-Treas. Yankee Club, "Sniper" Staff, Anglo-Saxon Club. **Second Class**—Sgt. Company "C," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, Vice-President W. Va. Club, Hazing Committee, "Cadet" Staff, Vice-President O. R. P.'s, D. T.'s, V. M. I. S. S., Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—2d Lieut. Company "C," Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Monogram Club, President West Va. Club, O. R. P.'s, "Cadet" Staff, D. T.'s, Dramatic Club, Marshal Final German.

On a bleak September morning a short, stock lad from West Virginia was issued into barracks with two hundred "brother rats." Why Johnny left the coal and gas regions of West Virginia to sojourn at our winter resort nobody knows. We bless the day that he came to us, for he has proven one of our greatest assets.

At the beginning of his Third Class year "J. A." appeared in the limelight as a high ranking corporal At makeovers he advanced a few files, but fate played him a mean trick and took his chevrons away just before the year was up. It was during the spring of this year that "Johnny" won his first monogram. He is one of the fleetest century dash men of the South.

His Second Class year found him a high ranking sergeant and headed towards a commission. He cast his lot with the chemical engineers and proved a good one. He also won his monogram as a flash halfback on the gridiron and as a guard on the basketball team.

To his classmates his many achievements dwindle beside the attractiveness of his personality and the warmth of his friendship. He is a true man in every sense of the word and we find few officers in the corps better fitted for the position or better liked than "Johnny." "Johnny" is also on the "Cadet" staff, aiding the circulation of that paper.

It is with a heavy heart that we tell you good-bye, "Johnny." We wish you all the success in the world, and, needless to say, we know you will win it. Remember always that in the hearts of all your classmates you will find a bond of true friendship for you.

"Who gives a damn?"



JOHN SARGENT WISE, A.B., New York, N. Y.

Born 1904. Matriculated 1922.
Artillery

"Mike," "Johnny," "Demi-John"

Fourth Class—Pvt. Company "C," Yankee Club, Tidewater Club, Basketball Squad. **Third Class**—Corp. Company "D," Yankee Club, Tidewater Club, Polo Team, Wrestling Squad, Dragon Club. **Second Class**—1st Sgt. Company "C," Polo Team, Wrestling Team, Monogram Club, Finance Committee, Final Ball Committee, Yankee Club, Marshal Final Ball. **First Class**—Capt. Company "C," Capt. Polo Team, Wrestling Team, Finance Committee, Hop Committee, Yankee Club, Tidewater Club, "Bomb" Staff, Monogram Club, Athletic Council, Manager Dramatic Club, A. P. S. A., Marshal Final German.

On a sunny day in September in the year of grace nineteen hundred and twenty-two there appeared at Limit Gates a smartly clad "New Yorker." He came with a cultivated taste for the Wine of Success. Constant attempts on the part of old cadets failed to cure his thirst for this intoxicating beverage, and today we find this same John partaking of the flowing bowl.

Scholarship is a line in which John has demonstrated his ability on numerous occasions, but, although he could have made this his field of endeavor, he has left this realm to his classmates and taken the others for himself.

Devereux Milburn has a rival on the way in polo. For three years "Johnny" has played a fine game on the varsity squad. During this his last year he has fittingly been chosen to lead the team in this colorful sport. In all colleges in this section there is to be found no better 125-pounder in the mat game. Last year he did not lose a match, and there is every indication that the present season will find him with a clean slate and a Southern championship.

And another field of achievement—Military. Who'd have thought that the meek rat who inhabited room 54 would be the captain of Company "C"? But such is the case, and nobody questions the wisdom of the choice.

John's position in the class is of the highest order. John has the most admirable characteristic that a man can possess—the backbone to do what he considers right.

"Mike," we bid you adieu with tears in our eyes, but we who know you best realize that you will make the grade of Life in high. Luck to you, "Johnny" boy. Assure yourself that you have the best wishes of your host of friends.

"Boy, wait till you fall in love."



Ex-Classmates Present

William Laurence Baker

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

"Billy," "Philipino."

It would take a long time to ever run across another man like "Billy." He never worries, but takes things just as they come. It is this trait that has appealed so to us, and his humor has brought many a laugh. "Philipino" is a good athlete and we're expecting to hear from him next year in athletic lines. "Billy," long after we're gone we will remember the happy hours with you and wish for you unceasing joys.

Charles Edwin Blue

CHARLOTTSVILLE, VIRGINIA

"Monte," "Charlie"

"Monte" Blue is a close runner-up of his movie namesake and he says that he is Hollywood bound. However, we've about come to the conclusion that these "Albemarle Pippins" are going to take that notion away from him. "Charlie," your sincerity has impressed us and we know that the future holds much in store for you. Our best wishes remain with you!

Lawrence Scott Carson, Jr.

FT. OGLETHORPE, GEORGIA

"Larry"

"Larry" was a bit late getting here to make his start, but it didn't take him very long to rise from the ranks and get a lieutenancy. "Larry" is a good military man, having spent a year at West Point before coming here. He is also a great man with the ladies and a real "Charleston Charlie" when it comes to dancing. "Larry," our short acquaintance has been wonderful and we hate to say good-bye. Remember that '26 wishes you the best of everything.

James Harry Chapman

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

"Beck," "Ike"

"Beck" was a shining light our rat year, both as a football player and a "running rat." He emerged with a high corporal and kept it all the next year. He was placed on the 1926 Pin and Ring Committee and did fine work. Because of his great business ability he was placed on the Finance Committee, and also given a nickname. Electricity "got him down," but he is rising again in Arts. Good-bye, "Beck," old boy; we all hate to leave you.

John Mitchell Fain, Jr.

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

"Johnnie," "Hollywood"



When the football season rolls around in September the Class will find itself represented on the football field by Captain-Elect Fain, one of the best ends in the country. Johnny has been one of the leading factors in the Class in all activities and his advice has been sought in many undertakings. Johnnie, good luck to you, and a successful season to your team.

Arthur Richmond Forsythe

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

"Artie"



Just blame it on the girls, they simply wouldn't leave him alone! But can you blame them? Old "Artie" is a man-killer also when it comes to taking your heart. He won his way into our hearts through his sincerity and loyalty and we couldn't ask for a finer fellow or classmate. "Artie," it has been worth a million to know you, and we know you're going to come out ahead.

James Samuel Gillespie

POUNDING MILLS, VIRGINIA

"Jim Sam," "Gilly"



Southwest Virginia is noted for its fine cattle, blue-grass hills, and staunch Republicans; if you don't believe it just ask "Gilly." Jim Sam, you ran the gauntlet with us and a truer brother-rat could not have been found. It is indeed hard for us to leave you, but our wishes remain with you for the biggest success and the greatest happiness that it is possible to have. Carry on the traditions that you have helped to maintain and always remember that knowing and being with you has been a pleasure to us all.

George Luzerne Hart, Jr.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Ale," "Ikey"



"Ale" spent his rat year with us, but had an unfortunate encounter with members of the lower tribes and betook himself a furlough (?) for part of his next year. He returned the following year and started anew his good work. Literature appeals to him greatly, so he studies Arts and writes many essays and criticisms for our periodicals. Go to it, Ale! We hope to be reading whole books by you in a few years.

Boris Place Rosanoff

VALENCIA, PENNSYLVANIA

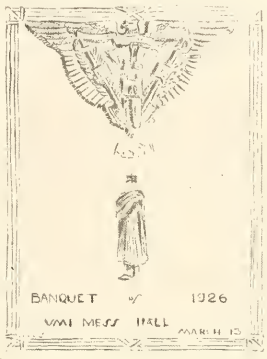
"Rosie," "Borice"



One of these days we expect to find "Rosie" the leading authority on railway transportation in the United States for throughout his cadetship he has always kept himself thoroughly familiar with "where to go and how to get there." Rosie, it has been a treat to be with you and we hate to part, but we're looking forward to seeing you often in the future. Luck to you, old man!

Indefinite Furlough?

Ailshie, W. K.
Almand, M. T.
Anderson, S. W.
Aronson, N. N.
Ballagh, W. K.
Barnett, J. L.
Barton, L. E.
Black, G. P. W.
Blalock, W. J.
Boyd, S. H.
Brown, H. S., Jr.
Buckner, W. T.
Byrd, C.
Calhoun, C. L.
Cantrell, W.
Carr, R. W.
Carson, S. B.
Caven, T.
Chambers, R.
Cheatham, A. C., Jr.
Chisholm, F. P.
Clarke, J. V.
Colby, J. M.
Collins, J. M.
Cooley, P. E.
Cooper, G. S.
Crowder, T. W.
Cumming, H.
Cuthbertson, W., Jr.
Deaton, G.
Derryberry, P. L.
Dibrell, A.
Dillon, C. L.
Douglas, J. M.
Dunn, G.
Earl, W. E.
English, P. V.
Fowler, A. M.
Fryberger, H. B.
Fryberger, W. B.
Garlington, E. A.
Good, D. W.
Harman, J. H.
Heflin, H. H.
Hendrick, J. P.
Hill, R. C.
Hines, W. R.
James, J. B.
James, W. K.
Jimenez, J. G.
Johns, M. A.
Johnson, L. H.
Johnson, P. E.
Jones, J. B.
Keith, M. A.
Lamb, D. A.
Lee, J. T.
Lucas, J. W.
McCoy, C. H.
McCrae, C. M.
Mason, H. P.
Mathewson, T. P.
Moss, M. J.
Moye, J. H.
Moye, J. S.
Neely, A. P.
Oettinger, M.
Owens, J. C.
Pace, E. H.
Pendleton, E.
Preston, S.
Pritchett, W. C.
Rainer, E. L.
Rogers, A.
Rowland, C. R.
Sessions, F. T.
Shaffer, G. R.
Snidow, W. B.
Stevens, A. G.
Strong, S. C.
Swindell, F. S.
Taylor, C. W.
Terry, W. G.
Thompson, E. S.
Tomec, H. C.
Travis, G. E.
Trotman, H. L.
Von Schilling, L. M.
Walker, J. W.
Whitney, G. G.
Wiles, G.
Woodland, J. D.
Wooten, E.
Wooten, M.



The First Class Banquet

THE First Class Banquet as an event easily ranks second in importance to Finals itself, in the opinion of the average First Classman. Its significance is far-reaching and its origin lies in that bond of fellowship which every Keydet feels for his "brother rat," the sharer of his woe and weal and the man beside whom he has stood shoulder to shoulder during four strenuous years of Institute life.

For us of '26 the Banquet marked the beginning of the end—for, through three and a half years we had worked and passed through our trials toward a goal of fellowship, the depth and extent of which cannot be fathomed by one who has never been privileged to wear the gray. This final gathering at a common festal board marked the culmination of our brotherhood. Although the meeting was dominated by a spirit of gayety, there was, as always at such occasions, a deeper undercurrent of feeling; a realization that this was the last time the Class of '26, as a whole, would ever assemble in such a manner.

The revellers assembled at the hour of eight and were quickly seated in a quarter of the Mess Hall which had been set aside and decorated in a fitting manner. Before the arrival of the first course of the evening's repast, Bud Mears, the toastmaster, proposed a toast to V. M. I., which was drunk with gusto; he next introduced Snail Caldwell, president of the class, who in a few words reviewed the history of the class since rathood days up to the first class estate; he congratulated the class on its successful leadership of Institute life as first classmen and in closing, toasted the Class of '26. Ed Kirby next rose and ably expressed the love and confidence which the class reposed in its officers. Dutch Deitrich, sergeant-at-arms of the O. G.'s Association, expressed the relationship existing between the good ole O. G. and his more (or less) fortunate classmate, the O. D. To this Johnny Wise responded on behalf of the officers. After a spirited attack on the main course of chicken and its accessories by the assembly, John Fain expressed the friendship of the class of '27 and their good wishes to those of '26 who would return as cadets another year. Tony Lipscomb next toasted the Class of '26 from the Class of '25, and in glowing terms told of the sincere friendship of those men of '25 who are now of the Class of '26.

After a course of "liquor," Dick Hines offered the always popular toast "to the ladies." Battling John Sheffield completed the list of speakers of the evening, expressing our confidence in the classes which would guide the policies of the Institute next year and in years to come.

The remainder of the evening was spent in eating, drinking and making merry and many were the "songs and witty stories" pulled off by the Barracks Quartet and the Ramblin' Keydets. The banquet broke up in good order at midnight—life and health to you, Class of '26.

To V. P. I., '26, From V. M. I., '26

WHEN the Class of '26 arrived at that luxurious summer resort, Camp Meade, late in the afternoon of June 19, it had the feeling of one dropped in a foreign seaport. After a restless and somewhat miserable night things seemed little better. The occupants of this camp apparently did not speak our language; the only words we understood were "guy" and "fellow."

Then we ran across the Class of '26 of V. P. I., our ancient rival, and at once we felt more at home. They were men who spoke our "language," who held our views, especially about Camp Meade, and who fitted into our family like a number of long-lost brothers. Needless to say, we had many things in common to discuss, such as reviews of athletic contests in the past, surmises of those in the future, hops, finals, and, last but not least, the horrors of Camp Meade, separated by the joys of each week end. From this time on we were constantly with these men, and many true friendships resulted. On the night of July 23, we gave the Camp Meade Final Ball in their honor and were gratified to see so many of them attend and to see that all of them had a glorious night. The next morning we all said good-bye, promising to meet again on Thanksgiving Day.

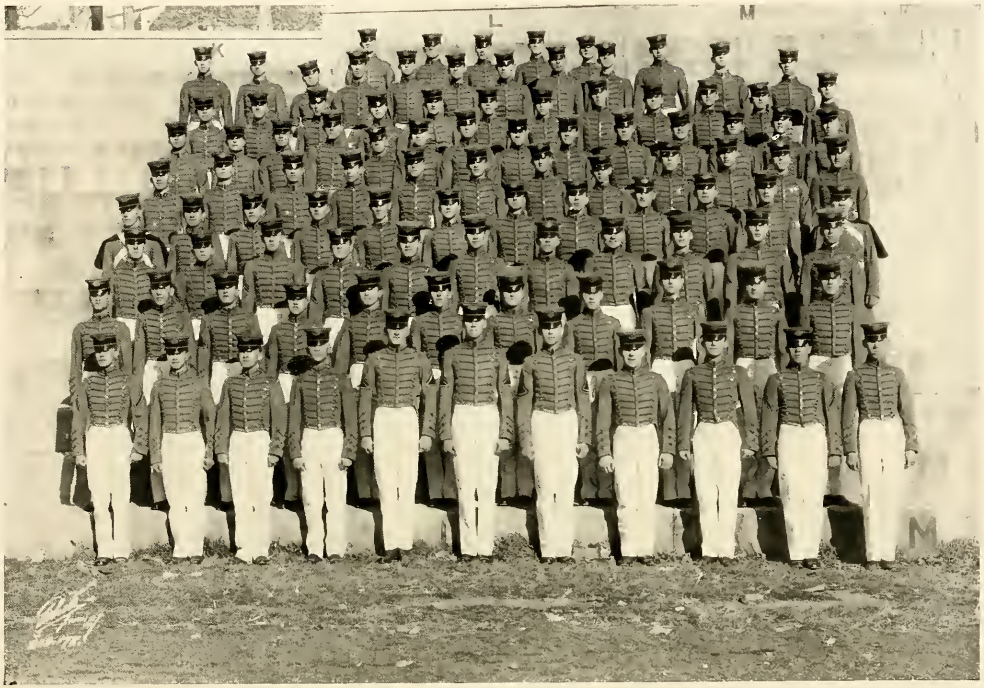
Some weeks before this day we had the pleasant surprise of receiving an invitation from the Class of '26 of V. P. I. to attend a banquet given by them in our honor after the game in Roanoke. We accepted. After the hard game, all assembled at the Elks Club, forgot, for the time being, the score of the day, something made easy to do by our gracious hosts, and again made merry with our friends. No better food should be wished for by any man and we were glad to note that the drinks had been so thoughtfully omitted, for we were on pledge while they were not. E. A. Bird, of Camp Meade fame, ably served as toastmaster. He and R. D. Mitchell, president of their class, welcomed us and bade us to be merry. "John" Diuguid replied to their speeches of welcome—and the feast was on. Everyone enjoyed the food immensely, and tried hard to forget those Camp Meade table manners. Pop Hopkins kindly consented to give us some vocal and dance selections, bringing down showers of applause—perhaps other things too. Yells were given and the banquet closed in order that we might go to the train for our return trip. It was with great reluctance that we said farewell to these good fellows. We would all be willing to go through another hot summer at Camp Meade just to be with them again, and that is the most that a "keydet" can say about anyone.





SECOND CLASS

OSMOND TOWER JAMERSON *President*
HENRY LONG BAIRD *Vice-President*
JESSE MCCALL *Historian*



THE CLASS OF 1927

The Class of 1927

TO THOSE who know nothing of the spirit that lives, moves, and has its being in the hearts of those who have worn the gray, the words of this class history will be of little moment. Indeed, it is not meant that they should interest individuals whom we shall call, for lack of a better name, outsiders. It is the purpose of this history that those of the Institute who have gone before us, reading it, may understand that we, another class, are carrying on and doing our bit toward the realization of the dream of the "Greater V. M. I."; and it is its further purpose to gather here and there a thread of incident of the two years past and of the present year, and weave them into a tangible web of pleasant memories which will hold in its confines just a touch of that elusive and intangible spirit of V. M. I. and the Class of '27.

We became cadets at the Virginia School of Arms just as every class before us had done since 1839, which means that no heavens fell at our entrance to the Post. For the first two months, the majority of us were quartered in the gym, awaiting the completion of the new wing of barracks. This circumstance was really a blessing in disguise, for it provided ample opportunity for us to get to know each other; an opportunity which could not have been so well realized had we been immediately placed in barracks. How well we remember the many incidents, humorous and otherwise, which occurred in old Jackson Memorial Hall during this time. We even did such foolish things as the attempt to go to Natural Bridge via Staunton on a certain night after taps. When we finally came into barracks we really began to see what rathood was; however, with all our trials and tribulations, we managed to hold our respective heads above water and in time to learn. The birth of the Class of '27 took place in the spring of 1924, when we elected as our class officers Jimmie Adams, Henry Baird, and "Mutt" Jamerson. Old Father Time plodded ahead, slowly, it is true, but surely, and Finals came at last. Passing the first milestone of our career at V. M. I., we became Third Classmen.

After an all too short summer furlough, we again donned the gray and set sail into the stormy sea that always surrounds the Third Class ship of state. We do not say that we were the best Third Class, but we were not as bad as the worst. We threw our bombs, raised our



hell, and did most all the things a Third Class is supposed to do. That spirit of unruliness which is born with old cadethood must find an outlet, and in us it ran its usual course. We paid the penalty for our childishness, however, and emerged from the chaos of a trying year a wiser group of men.

The carefree life of a Second Classman is the best of all, and we have finally reached this stage. Thus far it has offered us one great joy and an equally great sorrow. We have put on our rings. This is indeed an occasion of joy, the real import of which can only be realized by one who has taken part in it. Our sorrow has its embodiment in the loss of our president, Jimmie Adams. An attempt to express the extent to which we miss him would only show by its inadequacy just how much he meant to us. We find consolation in the fact that the class could not have been better equipped to meet the loss, for we have elected "Mutt" Jamerson as the worthy successor of "Jimmie."

We, as a class, were the first to have Freshman athletics, our teams achieving remarkable success throughout the whole year. As rats we saw the big team score a South Atlantic championship, and fight the Golden Tornado of Georgia Tech to a 10-7 score. The same year the wrestling team won the Southern championship, and decisively defeated West Point. As Third Classmen, we contributed many men to all the varsity teams which had successful seasons, the wrestlers coming within one point of repeating their triumph of the previous year. We placed five men on the varsity football team of 1925, which, while not having as successful a season as was hoped, never at any time failed to display the fighting spirit of all V. M. I. teams.

We have seen the academic standard raised; we have seen the barracks enlarged; we have seen the new gymnasium in the process of construction; all visible evidence that the "Greater V. M. I." is becoming a reality. With the growth of the Institute in all lines, we as a class have grown in wisdom and experience. We have climbed three-fourths of the way to the top, and standing at this point of vantage we look into the heights above where we, as First Classmen, shall soon be established as the ruling class.



The Second Class

ADAMS, J. F. Catonsville, Md.
ALLEN, E. T. Birmingham, Ala.
ANSLEY, F. M. Tampa, Fla.
BAIRD, H. L. Baird, Miss.
BAKER, G. W. North Tazewell, Va.
BARHAM, C. D. Goldsboro, N. C.
BAYA, G. E. Tampa, Fla.
BELLINGER, E. P. Petersburg, Va.
BOOTH, J. C. Richmond, Va.
BOWMAN, H. Larned, Kans.
BOYKIN, C. U. Emporia, Va.
BREWINGTON, H. F. Salisbury, Md.
BRITTINGHAM, O. J. . . Newport News, Va.
BROTHERS, R. E. Suffolk, Va.
BUILDER, J. L. Birmingham, Ala.
CANNON, R. Charlotte, N. C.
CARMICHAEL, H. ST. G. Kyrock, Ky.
CARSON, W. S. North Adams, Mass.
CASTLE, A. C. Shreveport, La.
CHAMBERS, D. B. Baltimore, Md.
CHAMBERS, F. H. Washington, D. C.
CLEMENTS, F. B. Birmingham, Ala.
COMER, E. B. Ft. Worth, Texas
COOKE, S. Richmond, Va.
CROCKETT, F. A. Roanoke, Va.
DAVIS, J. W. Hampton, Va.
DEAN, L. Y. Enfaula, Ala.
DELANEY, J. J. Galveston, Texas
DERRING, E. H. Norfolk, Va.
DE SAUSSURE, G. R. . . . Jacksonville, Fla.
DIETZ, C. G. Lake Charles, La.
DUNN, R. A. Alexandria, Va.
EARLE, R. D. Reading, Pa.
EDMONDS, L. Norfolk, Va.
EDMONDSON, F. T. Memphis, Tenn.
ENDICOTT, B. E. Richmond, Va.
FIELDS, A. T. La Grange, N. C.
FINCH, W. A. Wilson, N. C.
FORSYTHE, A. D. Washington, D. C.
FUGATE, D. B. Radford, Va.
GARDNER, B. M. Lynchburg, Va.
GIESEN, A. R. Radford, Va.
GRIFFITH, A. W. Norfolk, Va.
HARDENBURG, W. L. Richmond, Va.
HILL, C. W. Norfolk, Va.
HOLLAND, O. L. Montgomery, Ala.
HOLT, S. W. Newport News, Va.
JAMERSON, O. T. . . . Washington, D. C.
JONES, J. N. Bristol, Va.
JONES, P. Newnan, Ga.
JOYNER, E. N. Savannah, Ga.
KEARNEY, R. A. Phoebus, Va.
KELLEY, L. G. Longview, Texas
KILBOURNE, C. E. . Ft. Sam Houston, Texas
KLEIN, T. A. . . . Long Island City, N. Y.
KRIETE, E. W. Aberdeen, Md.
KULP, H. K. Roanoke, Va.
LEWIS, W. W. Ashland, Va.
LINDSAY, R. K. New Orleans, La.
LOFTIN, J. C. Whitakers, N. C.
MARSHALL, R. S. Portsmouth, Va.
MAYFIELD, J. H. Tyler, Texas
MATHAY, H. E. Youngstown, Ohio
MCCALL, J. Tazewell, Va.
MILLS, B. Richmond, Va.
MINTER, W. D. Abilene, Texas
MOORE, E. Shreveport, La.
MOORING, B. D. Richmond, Va.

Moorman, C. T. Roanoke, Va.
Miller, M. T. New York, N. Y.
Nash, C. A. Norfolk, Va.
Nelson, B. E. Washington, D. C.
Norman, R. T. Washington, D. C.
Oulo, J. W. Lynchburg, Va.
Owens, W. A. Little Rock, Ark.
Parker, J. Lake Birmingham, Ala.
Parker, J. Lowder Suffolk, Va.
Pegram, R. B. Atlanta, Ga.
Pettus, C. M. Huntsville, Ala.
Phillips, W. C. Birmingham, Ala.
Pollock, S. L. LaGrange, N. C.
Pollock, R. A. LaGrange, N. C.
Preston, L. T. Roanoke, Va.
Quarles, G. P. Selma, Ala.
Robinson, S. C. Uniontown, Pa.
Rogers, W. C. Newport News, Va.
Ruffin, W. N. Petersburg, Va.
Rubin, M. Norfolk, Va.
Savage, B. Rocky Mount, N. C.
Schoolfield, H. O. Mellins, S. C.
Scott, S. T. Cleveland, Ohio
Sessoms, O. V. Norfolk, Va.
Shepherd, E. C. Frederick, Md.
Smiley, J. W. Tyler, Texas
Smith, J. A. Birmingham, Ala.
Spracher, P. R. Richmond, Va.
Stimson, A. H. Baltimore, Md.
Summerell, W. M. . . China Grove, N. C.
Taylor, J. D. Bristol, Va.
Thompson, W. N. Selma, Ala.
Torrans, W. T. Tyler, Texas
Traugott, F. W. Rochester, N. Y.
Trapnell, W. C. Weston, W. Va.
Vowell, F. C. El Paso, Texas
Wade, P. K. Alexandria, Va.
Walford, R. M. Shreveport, La.
Waring, M. L. Montclair, N. J.
West, C. H. Washington, D. C.
Williamson, R. Greenville, Ky.
Willey, J. H. Pine Bluff, Ark.
Wise, H. A. Washington, D. C.
Yates, E. M. Flint, Hill, Va.



THIRD CLASS

J. B. Wolf *President*
J. C. West *Vice-President*
J. H. Crider *Historian*



THE CLASS OF 1928

Class of 1928 History



Though the members of the Class of 1928 came through Limit Gates and matriculated at the superintendent's office in much the same fashion as the new cadets of previous classes, several circumstances in their class history were destined to differ from custom.

This class was the second to spend its early days in the gymnasium. Despite the crowded conditions, each man having a total of eight square feet of gym floor which he might possibly have called his own, the camradeship and the ironbound friendships formed there will never be forgotten. Their safety, compared with what it would have been in barracks, caused considerable impatience when the time came for leaving the gymnasium home. The gym days were merely a preparatory step to entering barracks. From the nonchalance of civilian life, the glories and self-importance of a high school or prep school senior year, they entered a military garrison and faced the servility and surprises of a Fourth Class year. A few moments in barracks convinced them that the best place a rat could get along with a Third Classman would be 10,000 feet up in an aeroplane with the rat at the control stick.

Those who went home for the Christmas furlough had the most wonderful time of their lives. The few who stayed in barracks had as good a time as could be expected under those conditions. What could be worse than Christmas day in barracks? Yet someone walked a post in the courtyard that day. The miserable return was made worse by the realization of the coming examinations, which in many cases were slurred through and "bulled" due to a state of coma resulting from that trip home. Exams a thing of the past, life was continued per rat schedu'e (including intervening "sheenies") until Finals.

The number of "sweetest girls in the world," the specials to and from same, and the broken hearts around hop times must not be overlooked. This class had a hand in it all. It has been well said that the most enjoyable moments in rathood are those few occasions when "the lady" visits Lexington.

Finals were anticipated far in advance (121 days to be exact), and when June finally brought it around, that festival was found to be a greater and more enjoyable affair than





they had imagined. The chains were removed and the Fourth Class became the Third Class. This great step in collegiate evolution was celebrated to the limit—the celebration lasting all summer, and in some instances it was prolonged into the actual Third Class year. That year was destined to be a great year in the Class of 1928's history. Much of the first part of the year they spent in familiarizing themselves with the dignity becoming a Third Classman. The newly Cadets were thoroughly investigated upon their arrival, and after the novelty of their presence had worn off a bit the class settled down to the hardest academic year ever undertaken by a Third Class at V. M. I.

At a class meeting on the night of Sunday, November 22, 1925, the class voted to stop bomb throwing. They realized the absurdity of the thing, and so, with the conviction that it takes more will power and stamina to withstand temptation than to submit to it, this remarkable and highly commendable step was taken.

When the roll was called at the beginning of the second term a good many "brother rats" had been left by the wayside. Then, with minds chemically pure, spirits below atmospheric pressure, and tongues tied with rhetorical shoe strings, the members of the class started on the second half of their second year, less in number, but each man with the determination to stay with his class. Mid-winter hops cheered things up a bit, and by the time Easter came around everybody was so much in love with the girl who had their '28 pin that unpleasant thoughts were blurred in dreams of her and the day when she might receive that '28 miniature. There is no period in life so disgustingly long as the time between Easter hops and Finals.

Finals actually became a reality after a while, and likewise, for the second time, that blessed summer furlough.

Classes have left here in hail storms,
They have left here in other "storms," too;
They have left here all to get married,
Which somehow most of us do.
Some classes have gone to far war fields,
Others found fighting near here—
But not every class has left V. M. I.
As '28 leaves in LEAP YEAR.



The Third Class

Ambrose, W. L. Knoxville, Tenn.
Ballenger, C. N. Potomac, Va.
Barksdale, E. E. Sutherlin, Va.
Barkus, F. Charleston, W. Va.
Berry, T. G. Charleston, W. Va.
Batte, R. B. Norfolk, Va.
Black, W. E., Jr. Norfolk, Va.
Blaylock, L. O. Dallas, Texas
Bolles, C. P., Jr. . . . Wilmington, N. C.
Bougher, A. St. Louis, Mo.
Bowman, C. P. Staunton, Va.
Broadhurst, J. M. . . . Smithfield, N. C.
Browning, A. W. Orange, Va.
Butt, H. F. III Portsmouth, Va.
Candler, P. H. Dallas, Texas
Carter, R. V. Richmond, Va.
Cilley, D. A. Hickory, N. C.
Combs, D. St. C. . . . San Antonio, Texas
Cooper, J. T. Atlanta, Ga.
Crider, J. H. Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
Dabney, C. W. Houston, Texas
Davis, W. L. Lynnhaven, Va.
Day, G. W. Roanoke, Va.
Decker, M. T. . . . New Rochelle, N. Y.
Delaney, M. D. Alexandria, Va.
di Zerega, P. U. Aldie, Va.
Downey, R. L. Princeton, W. Va.
Dye, J. W. Honaker, Va.
Edmundson, J. K. Beckley, W. Va.
Englehard, W. E. Arlington, N. J.
Eppes, R. City Point, Va.
Farley, J. D. Richmond, Va.
Farmer, A. C. Beckley, W. Va.
Faulkner, E. Amherst, Va.
Fenton, G. L. Winchester, Ohio
Floyd, R. A. Ness City, Kans.
Fox, J. H. Sutton, W. Va.
Franklin, S. H. Lynchburg, Va.
Frazer, P. W. Washington, D. C.
Frost, F. H. Independence, Mo.
Fulkerson, A. Virginia Beach, Va.
Fulkerson, T. B. . . . Virginia Beach, Va.
Fullilove, T. P. Shreveport, La.
Garrett, R. W. Washington, D. C.
Gfroerer, O. W. St. Elmo, Tenn.
Gillen, M. C. Jacksonville, Fla.
Gregory, H. H. Lynchburg, Va.
Griffin, W. S., Jr. . . . Portsmouth, Va.
Griffith, W. F. R, Jr. . . . Norfolk, Va.
Groner, R. W. Lake Forest, Ill.
Grubbs, R. B. Kinsale, Va.
Hales, G. J. Rocky Mount, N. C.
Halstead, W. Norfolk, Va.
Hancock, J. L. Bluefield, W. Va.
Hanger, G. DeL. Portsmouth, Va.
Harrington, F. B. Norfolk, Va.
Hatcher, L. B. Atlanta, Ga.
Heine, G. F. White Plains, N. Y.
Higgins, D. N., Jr. Portsmouth, Va.
Hobbs, W. E. Richmond, Va.
Holland, J. N. Eastville, Va.
Huxford, B. H. Mobile, Ala.
Holt, H. W. Warrenton, N. C.
Hopewell, H. T. Jr. . . . Strasburg, Va.
Hutton, R. W. Hickory, N. C.
Hsieh, M. T. Peking, China
James, E. F. Summit, N. J.
Jackson, M. McH., Jr. . . . Atlanta, Ga.
Johenning, J. L. Lexington, Va.
Johnson, N. H. Richmond, Va.
Ketner, R. de Z. Norfolk, Va.
King, T. F. Jacksonville, Fla.
Klein, A. J. V. Newark, N. J.
Kump, C. S. Elkins, W. Va.
Lockwood, W. B., Jr. . Crystal Springs, Miss
Long, H. T. Norfolk, Va.
Love, W. S., Jr. Laurel, Miss.
Ludlow, H. M. Morrison, Va.
Lumsden, L. N. Raleigh, N. C.
McDowell, A. H. Richmond, Va.

McGehee, D. C. . . . San Antonio, Texas
McGehee, E. B. Berryville, Va.
Markle, F. B., Jr. . . . Galveston, Texas
McGiffert, R. N. Duluth, Minn.
McIver, A. Washington, D. C.
McNay, M. O. St. Louis, Mo.
Mann, J. W. Cumberland, Md.
Marchant, J. Q. Mathews, Va.
Marshall, F. L., Jr. Augusta, Ga.
Marshall, J. E. Richmond, Va.
Marshall, R. C. III . . Washington, D. C.
Methvin, M. C. El Dorado, Ark.
Methvin, F. M. El Dorado, Ark.
Miller, J. C., Jr. . . . Brandy Station, Va.
Miller, J. S., Jr. Portsmouth, Va.
Miller, L. Richmond, Va.
Mitchell, R. S., Jr. St. Louis, Mo.
Mondy, J. S. Richmond, Va.
Montague, L. L. Washington, D. C.
Morgan, H. W., Jr. . . Washington, D. C.
Morrel, W. G. Denton, Texas
Morris, J. M. Big Stone Gap, Va.
Moye, J. R., Jr. Greenville, N. C.
Nabers, F. E., Jr. . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Newman, R. Newport News, Va.
Nichols, J. H. Portsmouth, Va.
Nied, G. A. Jenkins, Ky.
Norton, E. G. Lydonville, Vt.
Nunn, C. S. Farmville, Va.
O'Berry, K. Tampa, Fla.
Ogilvie, R. J. Shreveport, La.
Old, W. H. Norfolk, Va.
Parrish, O. E., Jr. Richmond, Va.
Pendleton, J. W. Lexington, Va.
Peyton, F. W. Shreveport, La.
Peyton, R. C. Staunton, Va.
Poole, L. A. Denton, Texas
Ragland, T. R. Beckley, W. Va.
Rawlins, B. C. El Paso, Texas
Read, W. A. Newport News, Va.
Records, T. H. Independence, Mo.
Renn, W. L., Jr. Norfolk, Va.
Rhudy, R. C. Galax, Va.
Robbins, E. F. Spencer, S. C.
Robertson, J. M. Lynchburg, Va.
Rucker, E. T. Charleston, W. Va.
Rucker, S. B. Lynchburg, Va.
Rugh, K. A. Bolivar, Pa.
Schram, K. G. Owosso, Mich.
Seay, J. D., Jr. Lynchburg, Va.
Segar, S. B. Warsaw, Va.
Sheild, G. H. Hampton, Va.
Shepperson, C. M., Jr. . . Alexandria, Va.
Shuker, G. G. Charleston, W. Va.
Simpson, J. P., Jr Norfolk, Va.
Smith, A. D., Jr. London, England
Smith, F. E. Fredericktown, Mo.
Smith, J. C., Jr. . . . Charleston, W. Va.
Spilman, R. S., Jr. . . . Charleston, W. Va.
Steele, J. T. Buchanan, Va.
Tai, C. J. Peking, China
Tarrall, M. T., Jr. Norfolk, Va.
Thompson, R. T. Montclair, N. J.
Thompson, W. N. Selma, Ala.
Thornhil, L. C. Norfolk, Va.
Wagnon, J. S. Dallas, Texas
Walker, C. F. New Britain, Conn.
Walker, G. B., Jr. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
Ward, G. T. . . . DeFuniak Springs, Fla.
Watts, W. T. Norfolk, Va.
West, J. C. Suffolk, Va.
White, B. C. Abingdon, Va.
White, H. P. Norfolk, Va.
Wickes, W. W. Wilmington, Del.
Wightman, C. E., Jr. . . . Sarasota, Fla.
Williamson, S. L. Graham, Va.
Wilson, L. Danville, Va.
Winner, F. B. Norfolk, Va.
Wolf, J. B. Chicago, Ill.
Wood, W., Jr. Birmingham, Ala.
Woodbury, C. McD. Staunton, Va.
Woodward, W. A. Lexington, Va.
Youngblood, W. C. . . . Shreveport, La.



FOURTH CLASS

(Class Officers Not Elected)



THE CLASS OF 1929

V. M. I.
30 days 'til Finals.

Dear Buddy:

Whenever you send a letter here, please address it to Cadet—and not Mister—. Mister! My, will that word never cease! We thought it was a respectful word, used only to persons of the male variety, and not to animals or—well—varments (rats?). Oh! there we go thinking again(forbidden privilege) after all the lessons we've been given for so doing. But a fellow just can't help thinking once in a while, no matter how numerous his lessons have been. Somehow we can never think without getting caught; there's really no privacy at all here.

It is very strange, but at times we all fear for our intelligence. Everyone says that we are "dumb," and we are almost ready to believe them. The number of things we're supposed to know is amazing. Some of these are the number of bricks in the power plant smoke stack, the number of lights in the messhall—they don't ever let us look at these—and then the number of days to Xmas and to Finals. The question of days never worries us because we all figured that out thirty minutes after we matriculated, and have been "checking 'em off" ever since. We are considered dumb because at the first of the year we didn't understand the language of the Institute; because we thought "fin out" had something to do with a fish; because at the command "stand up so-o-o-me'" we didn't "fin out," and because when we were told to "sit down" we invariably took a seat and relaxed completely. Now our feeble intelligence is beginning to bestir itself and soon we will be as wise as the old cadets, but they don't believe it.

I really should tell you something about the parties we have, regular parties with reception committees and all. The old cadets give them quite frequently in honor of us rats. Special invitations are issued, usually after company drill or S. E. I. We will never forget these enlightening parties—sometimes called sheenies—(queer name, don't you think?) Those in twenty-seven, forty-nine, and F-two are especially thrilling.

Now, as our rat year draws to a close and every day brings us nearer blessed Finals, we are beginning to feel our part in this machine, the Corps, and can better understand and appreciate the undaunted Spirit of V. M. I. This Spirit we see in barracks, in the field of sports, and in fact, everywhere and we have been left better fitted to cope with the problems of life. It has given us certain ideas and undying principles about which, as a nucleus, we can form real men.

Still, there are things which we cannot yet grasp, but hope that Finals will disclose everything. That reminds me that I must stop and check off another day.

Just,

Your Pal, Jim,
Class of '29.



The Fourth Class

AMBLER, E. C. Roanoke, Va.
ARMISTEAD, B. A. Portsmouth, Va.
ARNOLD, H. H. Atlanta, Ga.
AYER, G. D. Atlanta, Ga.
BARNES, A. J. Roanoke, Va.
BARNITZ, C., JR. Wytheville, Va.
BARTLETT, G. W. Palestine, Texas
BATTE, R. B. Norfolk, Va.
BEAMER, C. R. Hillsville, Va.
BEATY, J. M. Denton, Texas
BELL, J. C. Warsaw, Va.
BELLAMY, M. Wilmington, N. C.
BLACKWOOD, H. B. Norfolk, Va.
BLAKENEY, B. B. . . Oklahoma City, Okla.
BLOCH, W. A. Louisville, Ky.
BISHOP, W. R. Roanoke, Va.
BOWLES, T. T. Clifton Forge, Va.
BREWER, R. F. Johnson City, Tenn.
BURKITT, G. W. Palestine, Texas
CAMPODONICO, T. E. Richmond, Va.
CANDLER, W. L. Dallas, Texas
CARPENTER, F. L. Latta, S. C.
CARPENTER, J. C. . . . Johnson City, Tenn.
CARTWRIGHT, W. C. . . . Fort Worth, Texas
CASHMAN, J. E. Burlington, Vt.
COCHRAN, R. S. Alexandria, Va.
COLE, W. P. Bluefield, W. Va.
COLLINS, J. E. Lynchburg, Va.
COOPER, J. P. Mullins, S. C.
COUCH, H. C. Pine Bluff, Ark.
COWARDIN, W. C. Richmond, Va.
COX, A. J. Mobile, Ala.
DANIEL, E. H. Washington, D. C.
DAVIS, J. K. Bristol, Va.
DAVIS, L., JR. El Paso, Texas
DE ASIS, M. Iloilo, P. I.
DRAPER, H. C. Big Stone Gap, Va.
DUERSON, S. H. Roanoke, Va.
DUNCAN, G. H. Eagle Lake, Texas
EARLE, J. L. Duluth, Minn.
EARLE, R. C. Reading, Pa.
EARNEST, J. G. Richmond, Va.
EAST, D. A. Gadsden, Ala.
ELDRIDGE, T. E. Richmond, Va.
ENGLEHARD, W. E. Arlington, N. J.
ENGELS, J. L. Duluth, Minn.
EVE, J. H. Savannah, Ga.
FISHER, C. L. Pontiac, Ill.
FITCH, J. F. Buchanan, Va.
FLANAGAN, W. H. Strasburg, Va.
FOLKES, M. Richmond, Va.
FOWLER, W. O. Greensboro, N. C.
FRANCISCO, L. A. . . . Washington, D. C.
FRAZER, G. P. Washington, D. C.
FRENCH, W. C. Indianola, Miss.
FRICKER, J. N. Baltimore, Md.
FRIEDBURG, S. M. Norfolk, Va.
FURMAN, H. M. Shreveport, La.
GRABER, J. E. Brightsville, Va.
GASTEIGER, J. L. . . . Johnson, City, Tenn.
GENTRY, A. J. Washington, D. C.
GILL, E. L. Des Moines, Ia.
GILLIS, L., JR. Washington, D. C.
GOODE, L. C. Alexandria, Va.
GOOLSBY, R. E. M. Marion, Va.
GREEN, D., JR. Fredericksburg, Va.
GUINN, C. T. Culpeper, Va.
GUNNING, E. L. Shreveport, La.
GUTHRIE, P. L. Birmingham, Ala.
GWATHMEY, L. Norfolk, Va.
HANKS, E. C. Johnson City, Tenn.
HANNA, R. C. Washington, D. C.
HANSON, G. A. Richmond, Va.
HARDEE, J. E. Madison, Fla.
HARNER, F. A. Richmond, Va.
HARRISON, D. C. Winchester, Va.
HAYNES, E. H. . White Sulphur Sp'gs, W. Va.
HERRON, R. New Rochelle, N. Y.
HEWLETT, L. B. Louisa, Ky.
HOLCOMBE, W. M. Norton, Va.

Holtzen, E. E. Florence, Mo.
Hopper, A. N. Leaksville, N. C.
Houston, L. W. . . . Fredericksburg, Va.
Houston, R. T. Houston, Texas
Hsieh, M. T. Peking, China
Hull, W. J. Nutley, N. J.
Hunter, P. J. Rustburg, Va.
Igou, H. M. Eustis, Fla.
Jacobs, E. V. Roanoke, Va.
James, L. R. Edgewater, N. J.
Johns, N. S. Austin, Texas
Johnson, A. W. B. . . Birmingham, Ala.
Johnson, E. Lexington, Va.
Johnson, J. Lexington, Va.
Johnson, L. A. Corsicana, Texas
Jones, E. C. Louisville, Ky.
Jordan, C. F. Beuna Vista, Va.
Joyner, N. T. Savannah, Ga.
Kellam, J. J. Morrison, Va.
Kennedy, C. W. Grapeland, Texas
Kenyon, J. H. Fort Worth, Texas
Kessler, J. W. Montgomery, Ala.
Ketchum, G. G. Hampton, Va.
Langben, T. F. Galveston, Texas
Larrabee, F. C. Fort Myers, Fla.
Lawhon, J. G. Houston, Texas
Littlejohn, H. S. Chicago, Ill.
Logan, L. H. Bowling Green, Ky.
Longino, J. T. Jonestown, Miss.
Lum, H. C. Canton, China
Mallory, B. B. Lexington, Va.
Major, A. S. Clifton, Forge, Va.
Markle, F. B. Galveston, Texas
Marshall, F. H. Montgomery, Ala.
Martin, O. J. Minneapolis, Minn.
Maurice, G. T. Rickingham, N. C.
McCahan, R. D. Muncie, Ind.
McCormick, E. M. Halifax, Va.
McCormick, R. W. . . . Middleburg, Va.
McDowell, J. W. Denver, Col.
McDowell, T. M. Fincastle, Va.
McFall, H. T. Danville, Va.
McGlone, E. W. Pine Bluff, Ark.
McIntyre, H. W. Erwin, Tenn.
McIver, C. R. Greensboro, N. C.
McKenzie, D. B. Eufaula, Ala.
McMann, W. E. Danville, Va.
McMullen, E. J. Tampa, Fla.
McWane, G. R. Ridgewood, N. J.
Meade, F. J. Danville, Va.
Meade, J. R. Danville, Va.
Mercier, H. S. Summit, Miss.
Mercke, C. D. Louisville, Ky.
Mercke, J. W. Louisville, Ky.
Miller, H. St. Louis, Mo.
Miller, R. J. Pikeville, Ky.
Miller, T. F. Culpeper, Va.
Mills, J. R. Kansas City, Mo.
Milton, W. B. L. Richmond, Va.
Minter, J. L. Abi'ene, Texas
Moncrief, S. A. Houston, Texas
Montgomery, E. P. Kimbridge, Va.
Moor, T. E. Independence, Va.
Moss, H. K. Birmingham, Ala.
Moss, W. R. Johnson City, Tenn.
Nelson, L. P. Culpeper, Va.
Nelson, C. Lynchburg, Va.
Newman, C. R. Roanoke, Va.
Nicholls, J. D. Pittsburg, Pa.
Nicholls, T. R. Norfolk, Va.
Nipe, M. H. Strasburg, Va.
Nowlin, P. C. Lynchburg, Va.
Nunn, C. S. Farmville, Va.
Okie, F. W. Marshall, Va.
Olevson, E. R. Providence, R. I.
Oliver, R. J. Roanoke, Va.
Patterson, A. M. Chatham, Va.
Patterson, T. J. Chatham, Va.
Peay, J. B. Richmond, Va.
Pendleton, W. B. Shelby, N. C.
Pettyjohn, W. Lynchubrg, Va.
Perkinson, J. A. Norfolk, Va.

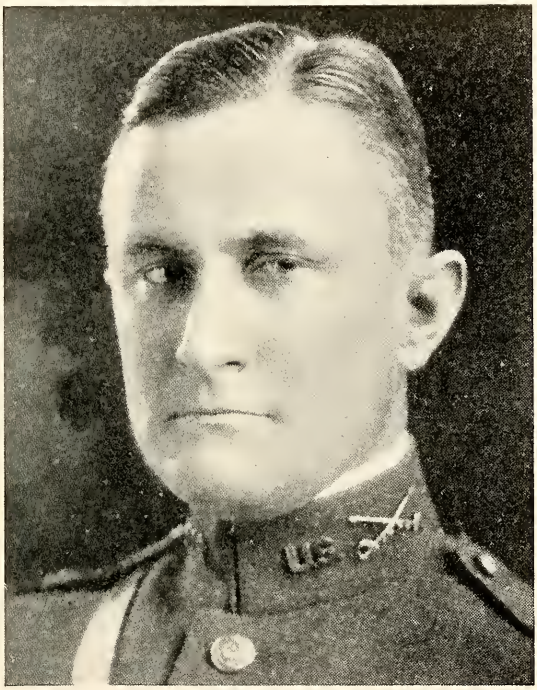
PHILPOTT, H. C. Lexington, N. C.
PLATT, W. Z. Arcadia, Fla.
PRATT, R. D. Charleston, W. Va.
PUGH, J. F. Lynchburg, Va.
REID, H. W. Omaha, Neb.
REID, F. L. Roanoke, Va.
REINAUER, J. Lake Charles, La.
ROBERTS, A. Washington, D. C.
ROBERTSON, A. P. Frankford, Mo.
ROBERTSON, J. C. Fayette, Ala.
RODWELL, C. R. Warrenton, N. C.
ROHLEDER, R. E. Richmond, Va.
ROMFH, W. C. Miami, Fla.
RUSSELL, J. J. Dallas, Texas
RYLAND, A. F. Richmond, Va.
SCHWINHART, T. J. Lansdowne, Pa.
SEABORN, P. T. Portsmouth, Va.
SEAY, G. C. Lexington, Va.
SENTELL, A. L. Shreveport, La.
SEXTON, R. W. Wytheville, Pa.
SHORE, C. D. Keyser, W. Va.
SHORTER, O. E. Callands, Va.
SIRMANS, W. E., JR. Waycross, Ga.
SLAUGHTER, J. M. Culpeper, Va.
SMITH, E. J. Berryville, Va.
SMITH, G. L. Richmond, Va.
SMITH, J., JR. Birmingham, Ala.
SMITH, P. P. Denbigh, Va.
SMITH, R. K. Lynchburg, Va.
SMITH, R. L. Montclair, N. J.
SPOONER, P. V. Philadelphia, Pa.
STAUDT, H. H. Reading, Pa.
STEGMAN, E. R. Baltimore, Md.
SULLIVAN, J. F. Harrisonburg, Va.
SUMMERLIN, J. V. . . . Gloucester Co., Va.
SYER, G. W. Portsmouth, Va.
TAI, C. J. Peking, China
TALMAN, W. T. Richmond, Va.
TANNER, C. H. Staunton, Va.
TAYLOR, W. C. Portsmouth, Va.
THOMAS, L. P. Richmond, Va.
THOMPSON, H. P. Lexington, Va.
THOMPSON, J. J. Roanoke, Va.
THOMPSON, T. F. Norfolk, Va.
TIMBERLAKE, W. B. Staunton, Va.
TINNEY, G. M. Youngstown, Ohio
TUCKER, N. B. Lexington, Va.
TURNER, W. R. Millen, Ga.
UPSON, E. T. Roanoke, Va.
VAUGHAN, J. R. F. Hampton, Va.
VAUGHAN, J. R., JR. Roanoke, Va.
VIA, W. R. Roanoke, Va.
WAGNER, A. W. Richmond, Va.
WALKER, G. M. Utica, N. Y.
WALKER, L. G. Richmond, Va.
WANDELL, S. B. . . . Colorado Springs, Col.
WATSON, D. L. New Orleans, La.
WATSON, J. B. Pensacola, Fla.
WELLBORN, W. A. Galveston, Texas
WELLFORD, R. C. Warsaw, Va.
WESTON, H. C. Lawrenceville, Va.
WHITE, J. SARGENT . . . Washington, Va.
WHITE, J. STUART Richmond, Va.
WHITEMORE, A. C. . . . Jacksonville, Ala.
WHITTLE, W. C. Norfolk, Va.
WILLARD, J. F. Johnson City, Tenn.
WILLIAMS, R. D. Brookneal, Va.
WILSON, W. M. Norfolk, Va.
WINTER, J. D. Leland, Miss.
WOODALL, J. A. Hillsboro, Texas
WOODFORD, A. W. Elsinor, Cal.
WRIGHT, I. W. Roanoke, Ala.
WRIGHT, R. A. Johnstown, Pa.
WYNNE, R. W. Atlanta, Ga.
YATES, R. R. Charleston, W. Va.
YOUNG, J. W. Boydton, Va.



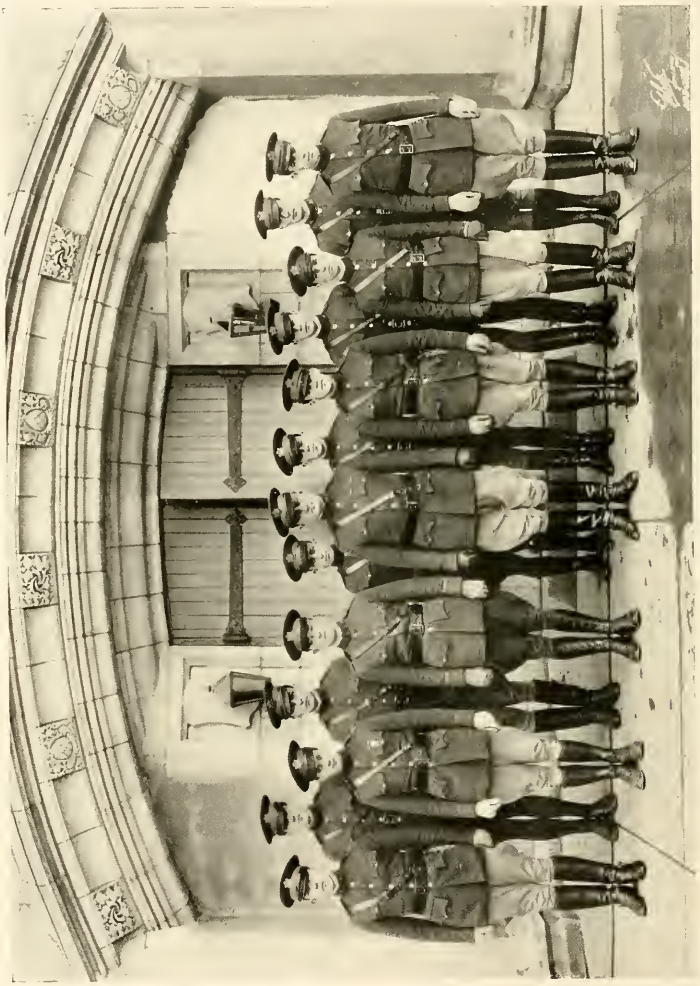
Military



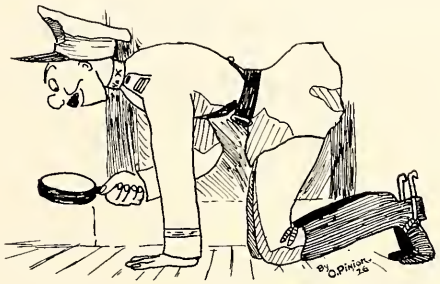
JACKSON'S STATUE AND BATTERY



HARDING POLK
Major, United States Cavalry
COMMANDANT OF CADETS



TACTICAL STAFF



Tactical Officers

MAJOR HARDING POLK
U. S. Cavalry
Professor of Military Science and Tactics—Commandant of Cadets

CAPTAIN R. C. WEAVER
Tactical Officer

CAPTAIN L. S. ROBERTS
Tactical Officer

CAPTAIN J. A. MITCHELL
Tactical Officer

CAPTAIN J. L. SIMS
Supervising Company "B"

CAPTAIN F. L. THOMPSON
Supervising Company "E"

CAPTAIN R. C. YATES
Supervising Company "C"

CAPTAIN C. W. LEWIS
Supervising Company "D"

CAPTAIN R. K. WARING
Supervising Company "F"

CAPTAIN J. M. YATES
Supervising Company "A"

CAPTAIN L. J. HOUSTON
Tactical Officer

CAPTAIN J. C. HANES
Tactical Officer

CAPTAIN W. I. HURT
Tactical Officer

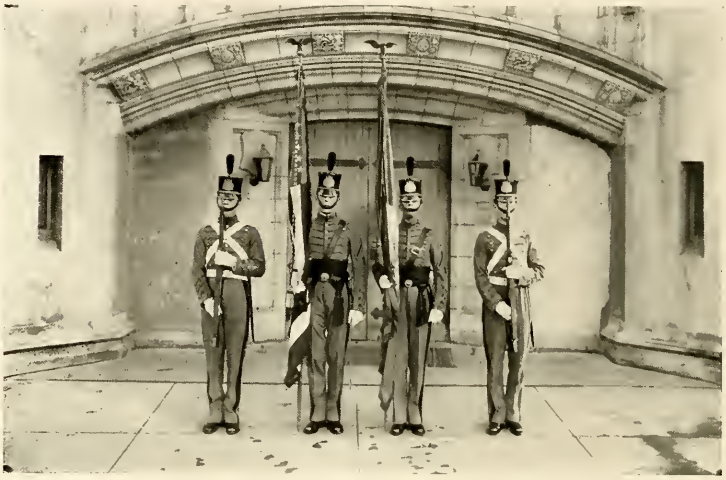


CADET COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



Cadet Commissioned Officers

P. E. Caldwell *Cadet Captain "A" Company*
J. S. Wise *Cadet Captain "C" Company*
R. R. Woodward *Cadet Captain "B" Company*
A. M. Bryan *Cadet Captain "D" Company*
H. B. Johnson, Jr. *Cadet Captain "F" Company*
W. W. Greiner, Jr. *Cadet Captain "E" Company*
W. R. Perkins *Cadet First Lieutenant and Adjutant*
C. E. Johnson, Jr. *Cadet First Lieutenant and Quartermaster*
W. R. White, Jr. *Cadet First Lieutenant "F" Company*
H. T. Duncan *Cadet First Lieutenant "C" Company*
C. Smith *Cadet First Lieutenant "A" Company*
J. G. Folkes *Cadet First Lieutenant "B" Company*
S. R. Fisher *Cadet First Lieutenant "D" Company*
J. E. Nevin, Jr. *Cadet First Lieutenant "E" Company*
S. B. Sightler, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "A" Company*
P. W. Smith, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "F" Company*
S. A. Carson, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "D" Company*
K. C. Harmeling, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "A" Company*
H. H. Covington, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "B" Company*
A. H. Weil *Cadet Second Lieutenant "F" Company*
J. S. Jamison, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "E" Company*
H. B. Bringhurst *Cadet Second Lieutenant "B" Company*
R. H. Gibson *Cadet Second Lieutenant "C" Company*
P. D. Troxler *Cadet Second Lieutenant "E" Company*
E. T. Morris, Jr. *Cadet Second Lieutenant "C" Company*
E. M. Kirby *Cadet Second Lieutenant "D" Company*



The Colors

S. W. Holt *Color Sergeant*

L. Y. Dean *Color Sergeant*

N. B. Barkley *Color Guard*

A. W. Deitrich *Color Guard*



Battalion Staff

P. E. Caldwell *Cadet First Captain and Battalion Commander*

W. R. Perkins *Cadet First Lieutenant and Adjutant*

C. E. Johnson *Cadet First Lieutenant and Quartermaster*

J. McCall *Cadet Battalion Sergeant Major*

R. B. Pegram . . . *Cadet Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant*

BATTALION STAFF



W. R. Perkins
1st LIEUT. AND ADJUTANT



C. E. Johnson
1st LIEUT. AND QUARTERMASTER



Mrs. J. L. Perkins
SPONSOR



J. McCall
SERGEANT MAJOR



R. B. Pegram
BAT'L. Q. M. SERGT.

Company Spirit

WHEN the pseudo cadet first enters V. M. I. he is ushered into the Executive Office, where he is assigned to a company in accordance with his height. The company from that instant on becomes the theatre of his military activities, and to an enormous degree, the center of his social life for the remaining four years of his cadetship.

Of necessity the company is first and foremost a military unit. Officered by First Classmen, with Second classmen as sergeants, and Third Classmen as corporals, there is a mixture of all the diverse elements in the corps. Drilling together, habitually forming together, performing weekly sentinel duty and guard tours, attending church each week as a body, there is a gradual moulding process within the company that makes for military precision as well as lasting comradeship. It is the mutual co-ordination of these two which induce that "company spirit" so especially evident at Finals Time.

Those foreign to things martial cannot possibly divine that spirit of comraderie and common understanding intensified by drilling together under sweltering suns in cadenced measure. Constant association under the same officers, in the same platoon, renders compact the association of the individuals in the company, and therefore develops a social growth whose influence cannot be disregarded.

Perhaps the first note of the social aspect is the company mess. Supervised by First Classmen, seated with two Second Classmen, two Third Classmen and three rats there is an intermixture and mingling of classes productive of friendliness and harmony. Over warm coffee cups, the rat may ask silly questions, the grave First Classman may advise, the Third and Second Classmen may question. The messing system is a purely domestic feature.

To the new cadet the company is a world in miniature: He first knows those on his right and left, to his company officers he goes for advice, from his front-rankmen he learns all sorts of information, at hop-times he seeks his company comrades to meet "that little girl in blue." His first circle of friends he finds in his company. In the spring time comes the hike which further accentuates the geniality of fellowship. In the fall each company risks arms and necks in a struggle for the company foot-ball championship. Springtime, with graduation in the van for the parting First Classmen, witness the lusty whack of bats to determine who shall eat the rare delicacies offered by the Y. M. C. A. to the winner in baseball. Certainly it is apparent that in a company there is something more than the mere military.

The resultant of these social forces is the creation of that company spirit that makes each individual strive for the cup awarded the company adjudged most meritous at Finals. It is the company spirit that urges each gray breast forward a bit further at parade—swell up with lyric pride at Finals when an alumnus shouts: "Atta boy ———, ——— Company!"

The most vivid demonstration of this seemingly intangible something of "spirit" is manifest at the last company meeting held on the morning of graduation. There mid suppressed sobs of farewells and gulps of sadness, the company presents to its officers certain tokens of affection and esteem, rendered immeasurably precious by the fellowship and feeling which they bespeak. It is things of this sort which re-enkindle the company feeling from year to year and make the company spirit a live, vibrant, noble something which defies adequate explanation.

COMPANY "A" OFFICERS



P.E. Caldwell
CAPTAIN



Mrs. W.E. Caldwell
SPONSOR



C. Smith
FIRST LIEUTENANT



S.B. Sightler
SECOND LIEUTENANT



K.C. Harmeling
SECOND LIEUTENANT



"A" Company

Cadet Officers

P. E. Caldwell *Captain*
C. Smith *First Lieutenant*
S. B. Sightler *Second Lieutenant*
K. C. Harmeling *Second Lieutenant*
E. St. P. Bellinger . . . *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Carson, W. S.
Booth, J. C.
Crockett, F. A.
Kearney, R. A.
Kulp, H. K.
West, C. H.

Corporals

Wolf, J. B.
Rawlins, B. C.
Mann, J. W.
Thornhill, L. C.
Ketner, R. D.
Pendleton, J. W.
Holt, H. W.
Lumsden, L. N.
Bowman, C. P.
Mitchell, R. S.

Privates

Adams, J. T.
Arnold, H. W.
Barnes
Barnett
Barnitz
Beamer
Bishop
Blue
Bolles
Bowles
Carpenter
Cartwright
Chable
Chambers
Cheek
Cilley
Combs
Cocke
Couch, H. C.
Cox
DeSassure
Dye, J. W.
Frazer
Gill
Graber
Gregory
Griffith, A. W.
Griffith, W. F. R.
Guinn, C. T.
Harrison, D. C.
Hayes, H. H.
Hewlett, L. B.
Holtzen
Houston
Jackson
Johns
Johnson, A. W. B.
Johnson, J.
Lipscomb
McGehee
McMullen
Marshall, F. H.
Meade
Methvin
Mills
Nicholls
Noble
Plaza
Pugh
Reid
Robertson
Rogers
Rosanoff
Rucker
Ruffin
Russel
Shuker
Smith, J.
Smith, F. E.
Smith, R. K.
Sterman
Stone, R. A.
Thompson, J. J.
Travis
Upson
Via
Walker, C. F.
Watson
Watts
White
Whitemore
Whittle
Wickes
Wright

COMPANY "B" OFFICERS



R. R. Woodward
CAPTAIN



J. G. Folkes
FIRST LIEUTENANT



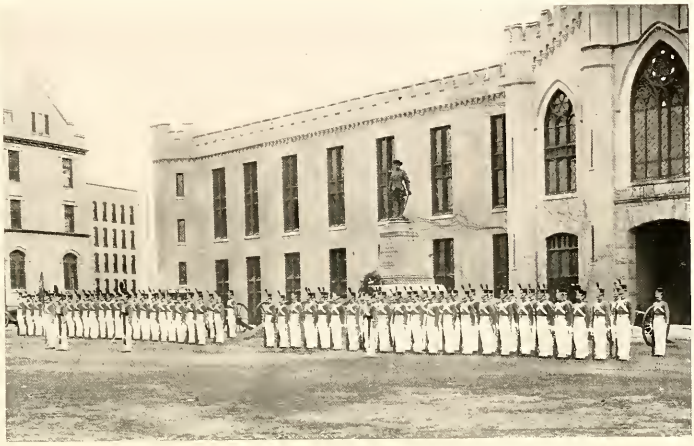
Mrs. R. L. Woodward
SPONSOR



H. H. Covington
SECOND LIEUTENANT



H. B. Bringhurst
SECOND LIEUTENANT



"B" Company

Cadet Officers

R. R. Woodward *Captain*
J. G. Folkes *First Lieutenant*
H. H. Covington *Second Lieutenant*
H. B. Bringhurst . . . *Second Lieutenant*
E. T. Allen *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Mills, B.
Yates, E. M.
Kilbourne, C. E.
Moorman, C. T.
Trapnell, W. C.
Wade, P. K.

Corporals

Mondy, J. S.
Ogilvie, R. J.
Rhudy, R. C.
Segar, S. B.
Simpson, J. P.
Morrel, W. G.
Black, W. E.
Heine, G. F.
Berry, T. G.
Fullilove, T. P.

Privates

Ambler
Armistead
Bell, J. C.
Bell, J. N.
Block
Brittingham
Builder
Butler
Candler, P. H.
Candler, W. L.
Chapman, J. H.
Cleveland
Deering
Dietz
Edmonds
Floyd
Fox
Gfroerer
Griffith
Gunning
Halstead
Hanson
Horner
Hartt
Hill, C. W.
Holcomb
Hsiesh
Hunter
Jacobs
Joyner
Lewis
Longino
Love
Lucas
McCormick
McFall
McNay
McWane
Maxwell
Mears
Mercier
Miller, H.
Miller, J. S.
Milton, W. B.
Moore
Moss
Mui
Nabers
Nowlin
Nunn
Patterson
Perry
Phillips
Pollock, S.
Sexton
Shelly
Smiley
Smith, A. D.
Smith, R. L.
Tanner, D. H.
Thompson
Tucker
Walford
Walker, G. M.
Walker, J. T.
Williams
Wilson

COMPANY "C" OFFICERS



W. S. Wise
CAPTAIN



H. T. Duncan
FIRST LIEUTENANT



Miss Mary Wise Boxley
SPONSOR



R. H. Gibson
SECOND LIEUTENANT



E. T. Morris
SECOND LIEUTENANT



"C" Company

Cadet Officers

J. S. Wise *Captain*
H. T. Duncan *First Lieutenant*
A. R. Giesen *First Sergeant*
R. H. Gibson *Second Lieutenant*
E. T. Morris *Second Lieutenant*

Sergeants

Hardenburg, W. L.
Williamson, R. P.
Comer, E. B.
Parker, J. Lowder
Preston, L. T.
Delaney, J. J.

Corporals

West, J. C.
Higgins, D. N.
Harrington, F. B.
Hancock, J. L.
James, E. F.
Nichols, J. H.
Fulkerson, A.
Griffin, W. S.
Miller, J. C.
Renn, W. L.

Privates

Adkins
Ayer
Baker
Batte
Bohlken
Cannon
Carpenter
Castle
Collins
Day
DeAsis
Downey
Duncan
Earle
East
Endicott
Eve, J. H.
Folkes
Fugate
French
Friedburg
Frothingham
Gillen
Good
Hart
Johnson
Kerlin
King
Klein
Kump
Lawhon
Ludlow
Lunn
McDowell, A. H.
McDowell, T.
McElrath
McGehee
McIver
McMann
Mabie
Major
Mallory
Marchant
Methvin
Mercke
Minter
Montgomery
Mooring
Morris
Moore
Moye
Nash
Newman
Nicholls
Nelson
Page
Parker
Peay
Philpott
Pollock
Powell
Ragland
Robertson
Rubin
Sentell
Schram
Seay
Shore
Sirmens
Summerlin
Taylor
Thomas
Thompson
Vaughan, J. R., Jr.
Vaughan, J. R. V.
Wandell
Watson
Wilson
Woodall
Youngblood

COMPANY "D" OFFICERS



A. M. Bryan
CAPTAIN



S. R. Fisher
FIRST LIEUTENANT



Mrs. H. T. Bryan
SPONSOR



S. A. Carson
SECOND LIEUTENANT



E. M. Kirby
SECOND LIEUTENANT



"D" Company

Cadet Officers

A. M. Bryan *Captain*
S. R. Fisher *First Lieutenant*
S. A. Carson *Second Lieutenant*
E. M. Kirby *Second Lieutenant*
G. P. Quarles *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Summerell, W. M.
Savage, R. B.
Stimson, A. H.
Waring, M. L.
Spracher, P. R.
Smiley, J. J.

Corporals

Morgan, H. W.
Barkus, F.
Fulkerson, T. B.
Woodbury, C. M.
Robbins, E. F.
Hatcher, L. B.
Long, H. T.
Marchant, J. Q.
Franklin, S. H.
Wood, W.

Privates

Adams, J. F.
Barksdale
Bouldin
Brewer
Brothers
Carson, L. S.
Clements
Cooper
Couch, J. O.
Cowardin
Davis, J. K.
Davis, J. W.
Davis, L.
Forsythe
Farley
Flanagan
Fricker
Gasteiger
Gentry
Green
Grubbs
Hardee
Hart
Hobbs
Hopewell
Johenning
Jones
Jue
Kellam
Langben
Logan
Mathewson
Massey
Mayfield
McCormick
Metcalfe, G.
Metcalfe, L.
Meyers
Moncrief
Moss
Norman
Norton
Olevson
Parrish
Perkinson
Peyton
Pettus
Read
Reinauer
Roberts
Ryder
Ryland
Schwinhart
Seaborn
Sessoms
Sheffield
Smith, J. A.
Spilman
Spooner
Stevens
Stubbs
Tai
Tarrall
Taylor
Vowell
Wagnon
Watson
Webster
Wellborn
Wesson
White
Williams
Woodford
Woodward
Wynne
Young

COMPANY "E" OFFICERS



W. W. Greiner
CAPTAIN



J. E. Nevin
FIRST LIEUTENANT



Mrs. W. W. Greiner
SPONSOR



J. S. Jamison
SECOND LIEUTENANT



P. D. Troxler
SECOND LIEUTENANT



"E" Company

Cadet Officers

W. W. Greiner, Jr. *Captain*
J. E. Nevin, Jr. *First Lieutenant*
J. S. Jamison *Second Lieutenant*
P. D. Troxler *Second Lieutenant*
H. L. Baird *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Baya, G. E.
Wise, H. A.
Jones, J. N.
Robinson, S. C.
Earle, R. A.
Schoolfield, H. O.

Corporals

Crider, J. H.
Winner, F. B.
Williamson, S. L.
Smith, J. C. Jr.
Ballinger, C. N.
Hales, G. J.
Peyton, R. C.
Garrett, R. W.
Old, W. H.
Davis, W. L.

Privates

Ambrose
Baker
Barberie
Barham
Barkley
Bartlett
Blackwood
Boykin
Butt
Cochran
Cole
Cooper
Daniel
Delaney
Draper
Duerson
Earnest
Edmonson
Englehart
Eppes
Fisher, C. L.
Fowler
Gardner
Goolsby
Guthrie
Harmon
Herron
Hines
Hopkins
Hull
Huxford
Jones
Ketchum
Lindsay
Lockwood
Loftin
Lyerly
Marshall, F. L.
Marshall, R. S.
Martyn
McGlone
McMann
Miller, L.
Miller, G.
Nelson, C.
Newman
O'Berry
Ould
Platt
Pratt
Rucker
Rugh
Saunders
Shield
Smith, G. L.
Smith, W. W.
Staudt
Sullivan
Talman
Timberlake
Tinney
Thompson
Torrans
Traugett
Turner
Walker
Ware
White, H. P.
Wightman
Winter
Wright
Yates
Yeager

COMPANY "F" OFFICERS



H. B. Johnson
CAPTAIN



W. R. White
FIRST LIEUTENANT



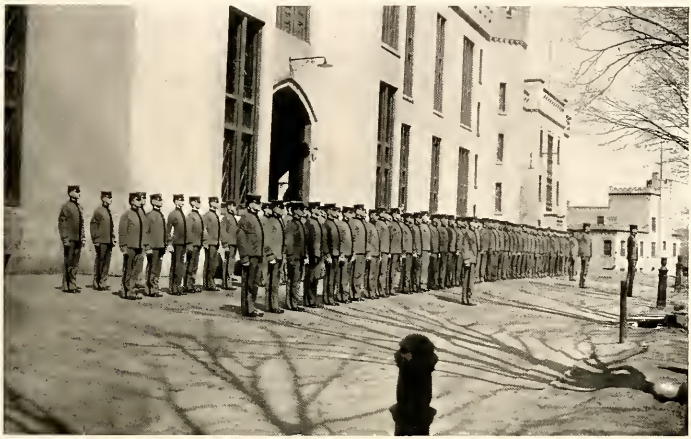
Mrs. H. B. Johnson
SPONSOR



P. W. Smith
SECOND LIEUTENANT



A. H. Veil
SECOND LIEUTENANT



"F" Company

Cadet Officers

H. B. Johnson, Jr. *Captain*
W. R. White *First Lieutenant*
L. D. Kelly *First Sergeant*
P. W. Smith *Second Lieutenant*
A. H. Weil *Second Lieutenant*

Sergeants

Carmichael, H.
Jamerson, O. T.
Klien, T. A.
Fields, A. T.
Ansley, F. M.
Bowman, H.

Corporals

Walker, G. B.
Frost, F. H.
Faulkner, E.
Marshall, R. C.
McGiffert, R. N.
Decker, M. T.
Blaylock, L. O.
Hanger, G.
Thompson, W. N.
Montague, L. L.

Privates

Beaty, J. M.
Bellamy
Brewington
Broadhurst
Browning
Burkitt
Campodonico
Cashman
Deitrich
Duiguid
Dunn
Eldridge
Engels
Fain
Farmer
Fenton
Francisco
Frazer
Furman
Gillespie
Gillis
Groner
Gwathmey
Hanks
Hanna
Haynes
Hinman
Holland
Houston
Hunter
Hutton
Hyatt
Igou
Johnson, E. C.
Jordan
Joyner
Kennedy
Kenyon
Kessler
Kriete
McDowell
McIver
McKenzie
Markle
Mathay
Meade
Miller
Minter
Morgan, T. P.
Neale
Neville
Nied
Nipe
Okie
Oliver
Owens
Pettyjohn
Poole
Rives
Robertson
Roowell
Rholeder
Romfh
Scott, S. T.
Scott, W.
Seay, J. D.
Shepherd
Shepperson
Shorter
Slaughter
Spivey
Sutherland
Syer
Thomas
Von Schilling
Wagner
Ward
Wellford
Willey
White, J. S.
Willard, J. F.



O. G.'S ASSOCIATION



Miss Viva Keith, *Sponsor*

The O. G.'s Association

Officers

N. B. Barkley *President*
P. D. Troxler *President Ex-Officio*
J. J. McElrath *Vice-President*
J. R. Adkins *Secretary-Treasurer*
W. G. Massey *Mascot*

Beauty is only skin deep. Looking at this group of gaily bedecked and becapped gentry, one can truthfully say that many a noble and stout heart beats beneath the slimy uniform of a first-class private. You will find men in this group who have striven for the athletic, social and scholastic acquisitions. They are emerging victorious in these lines.

"Is there another line of endeavor?" you ask. Most assuredly. There are those that make the maxims of Napoleon their Ten Commandments, and strategical attack their Golden Rule. You will find in this group no one of that ilk. Ye slippery O. G. prefers to let that excellent bit or prose "Rules and Regulations" stay at its authorized place on the table. No military satellites, these, though they might very well be. The O. G. prefers to learn by means of that well-known bulletin, the daily gig sheet, thereby earning his privilege to press bricks daily in front of barracks.

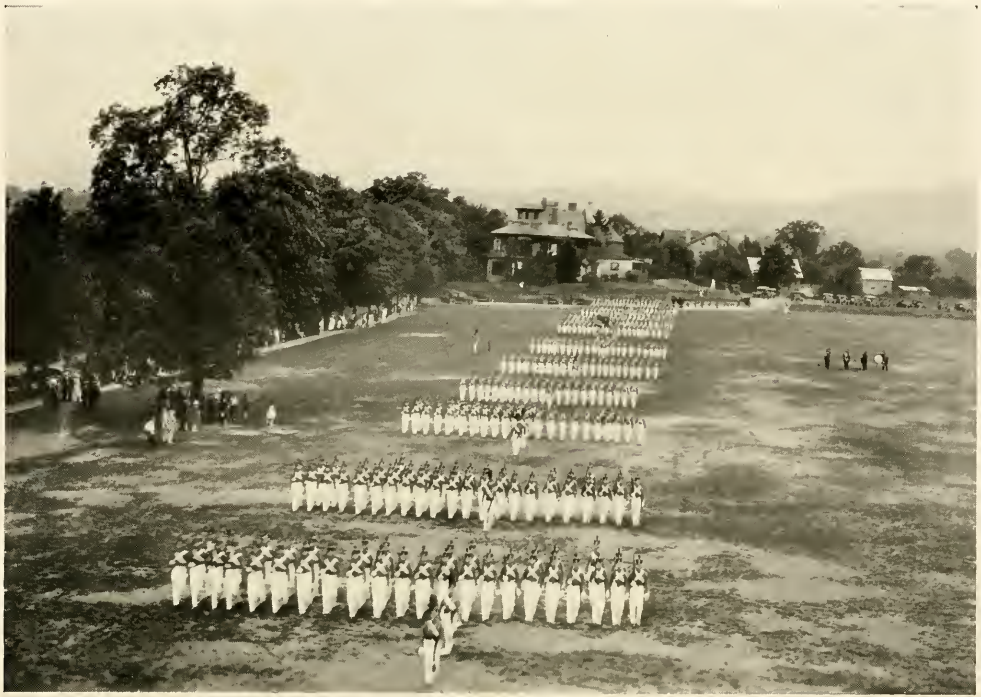
"What is the relation of the O. G. to the rest of the school?" you ask further. We respond, with much logic. The First Class runs the school. The majority of the First Class is made up of O. G.'s. Hence the O. G.'s run the school. Simple, isn't it?

The O. G.'s are always quick to recognize excellent qualities—such as those of our retired and retiring tsar (from the steppes of Russia). He has stepped down, nay, been deposed, to the ranks of the O. D.'s because of these same qualities.

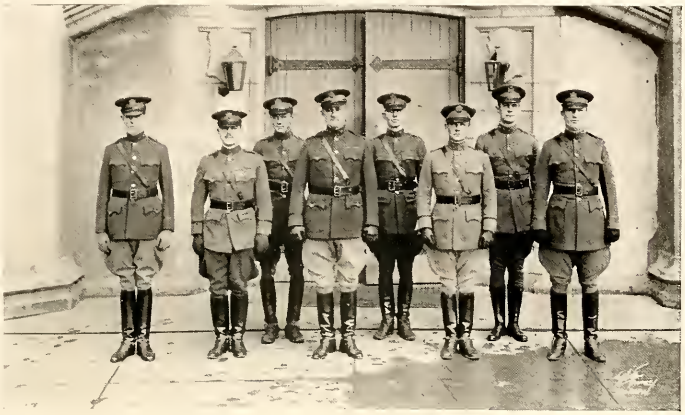
When you witness the O. D.'s motley aggregation strut at parades you are seeing the superstructure. Move more closely and you will see the foundation, the solid base upon which the superstructure is built. The Foundation is composed of the closely-knit organization of O. G.'s, upon whose concerted action is decided the success of any movement. Such are the O. G.'s. First in the hearts of the calic, first in the hearts of their fellow-keydets, and first in the ire of the commandant.

These O. G.'s are preparing for the battle of life. They are too busy for honors. Yet when the roll is called up yonder on the Final's platform, many a valiant O. G. will gather his dip and depart, to make a better soldier in life than his more gifted O. D. classmates.

Luck to you, very indifferent and very worthy O. G.'s. You will do much to hang high the banner of Alma Mater.



BATTALION PARADE



Army Officers

Detailed by the Government as Instructors in the R. O. T. C.

Captain Catesby C. Jones, U. S. Cavalry
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Kent C. Lambert, U. S. Cavalry
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Roy C. Moore, U. S. Field Artillery
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Fred W. Adams, U. S. Infantry
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Theodore P. Heap, U. S. Infantry
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Lieutenant Henry W. Holt, U. S. Field Artillery
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Lieutenant John W. Moreland, U. S. Corps of Engineers
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Lieutenant Francis G. McGill, U. S. Field Artillery
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

The Reserve Officers' Training Corps

The Reserve Officers' Training Corps at V. M. I. is a new name for that which has existed at our Institute since its foundation in 1839. It is of small concern that the War Department more closely supervises and prescribes the instruction and that there are four units—infantry, cavalry, artillery and engineer. The only addition comes through technical training being widened and more theory being taught.

The V. M. I. was seventy-five years ahead of most of our modern colleges. Military instruction was given and has always been given as a part of our curriculum. It has been and is now a means to an end. The possession of such training by our alumni has been an asset to the commanders in all our wars. The names of V. M. I. men have been gloriously written on the pages of military history. Chapultepec, the Indian Wars, Gettysburg, Santiago, Paranaque, Belleau Wood and the Meuse-Argonne are apt to drive from our minds the thoughts of civil pursuits. We fail to see that the same attributes that made leaders there have made leaders at the bar, in our legislative halls, and in our industries. It is the scope—the thoroughness—of the V. M. I. training that has brought such results.

A college is not merely an institution for a higher step in education that is to be gained from a study of books. In the last analysis a man goes to college to prepare himself to fight the battles of life. His education should be on a broad plane—mental, moral and physical. Any other conception is basically unsound. A man in preparing himself must learn to be a good citizen, how to fit himself into any community (whatever that community) and be a leader in it. At V. M. I. a cadet receives the normal mental training in the academic departments. In barracks and on the drill field he receives other training. Foresight, initiative, resourcefulness, industry, persistence, integrity—all become a part of him. Leadership, a sense of obligation and performance of duty are learned. The Corps of Cadets in its social relations is a democracy. All cadets dress alike, live in the same kind of rooms, eat the same kind of food; the rich and the poor, the high and the low, mingle. Each learns to respect the other. Each gains from such associations. Each man stands or falls on his own record that he himself makes. In these things our V. M. I. excels in giving to its graduates.



The R. O. T. C. as created by our Congress and administered by the War Department is a vehicle for teaching our young men to be far better citizens and in time of war to be better able to serve our country. It is an asset to any college or university. With the firm foundation that has been built throughout the years at our Institute it should become and will become an even greater asset. The R. O. T. C. commissions from V. M. I. are a real diploma. May we always be able in after life to apply those lesson that we have learned and that have become a part of us. May we always "be valiant knights" not only in war when called, but in that other, the greater struggle of civilian life.

Some idea of the actual working of this organization might be of interest. The work here is closely supervised by army officers and is so well mapped out in advance that none of it becomes tiresome because of repetition. Since the infantry is "the backbone of the army" and since infantry drill promotes discipline this branch of military is given much attention. The greater part of a rat's year is taken up by close and extended order drill, exercises, military courtesy, and map reading; with enough equitation and artillery material to give him a good idea of the other branches.

At the beginning of their Third Class year the men are given their choice of the four major branches: Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry and Engineers. From this time on they are given complete courses covering both the theoretical and the practical sides of their chosen branches. Military law, administration, and military history are studied by all men in their First Class year. Their material compensation for this work is in the form of thirty and six dollars on alternate years for the purchase and repair of uniforms, and thirty cents a day throughout their last two years for commutation and subsistence.

Through all four years all men have regular periods for infantry drills, parades and inspections, and are given chances to hold the positions of privates, corporals, sergeants and commissioned officers. In this way they are taught to obey before they are allowed to command, which is a sound plan for the development of officers for our army and for leaders in our business and political worlds.



The R. O. T. C. at Camp Meade



The music and laughter of a never-to-be-forgotten Final Ball had scarcely died away when the class of 1926 boarded the famous Virginia Creeper at Lexington and embarked on an eventful six weeks stay at Camp Meade. To be exact, the Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry were sent to Meade while the smaller Engineer Unit received its training at Fort Humphries.

The trip to the Great Sandy Spaces was rather uneventful with the possible exception of the celebration which marked the arrival of the mid-day, the date on which we passed from under Institute jurisdiction. The arrival at Camp Meade was all that could be expected; we did our best to eliminate the drab impressions which we received at every glimpse of the far-flung domain which was ours to make the best of.

The absence of bands and cheering throngs completely dispelled any ideas of a hearty welcome awaiting us; however, the appearance of a pair of motor lorries cheered our hearts and we were soon speeding towards the R. O. T. C. Camp. We soon arrived before the tents we were to occupy; the Artillery and Cavalry were detailed as the 3rd Company, while the Infantry was combined with the V. P. I. Infantry as the 2nd Company, R. O. T. C.

The following day we lost our civilized appearance with our "cits" clothes and received our outfits of olive drab and khaki. The fittings obtained in the dress hlouses were unique and could not but fail to impress one with the fact that we were "always military." We also went through the mill of physical examination and according to the Surgeon, passed with the best rating of any R. O. T. C. detail at the Camp.

Having said "A-Ah" and "Moon" and memorized the eye chart, we were led back to our tents once more and made acquainted with the technique of raising and lowering flaps and in making cigarette butts unnoticeable in sand. Thus, having oriented ourselves we settled down to the duties and pleasure to which we were exposed.



During the ensuing six weeks each unit went through its individual schedule of instruction. However, all men participated in camp routine and especially "police of camp," to which a great amount of importance was attached, the companies being graded daily. This "police of camp" was the criterion



on which the various R. O. T. C. companies were rated, and, although it may have seemed a pleasure to newcomers in the military game to spend hours searching for match sticks and pebbles, it was a decided pain to us of V. M. I., who had just passed through nine months of rigorous military discipline at the West Point of the South. At least we demonstrated our ability to eliminate non-essential trash.

As to unit instruction, the V. M. I. infantry together with infantry from other schools went through close and extended order, the use of infantry weapons, practice marches, tactical problems and rifle range. At this latter sport, infantrymen, together with the V. M. I. cavalry, underwent a 4:30 A.M. reveille and spent entire days on the range for several weeks. The cavalry was supplied with mounts by a regular outfit stationed at Meade and received mounted drill and tactical instruction during the entire six weeks. The cavalrymen were particularly unfortunate in the amount of equipment presented them. It was their privilege to care for all of the weapons of an infantryman, together with those peculiar to the well-equipped mounted man. The V. M. I. artillery unit, being the only R. O. T. C. representative of this branch, was detailed with Battery E, 6th Field Artillery. For the first two weeks standing gun drill and battery mounting provided the necessary labor, next the unit went into actual firing of French 75's and conduct of fire. Many moons will have passed away before a keydet artilleryman will forget that sunbaked range and the sea of dust and sand over which "E" Battery maneuvered.

The training period was closed by a general movement in which all arms moved to the attack of the elusive Red forces. This operation included battle maneuvers, night operations, occupation of position and after an anxious night spent in the open with cruel Reds lurking behind rocks and bushes, the return to Camp.

In athletic and social lines, V. M. I. was found at the forefront as usual. V. M. I. "Pale-tots" seemed to dominate every Friday night hop and in track and baseball the following records will speak for themselves. Practically every man in the V. M. I. detail was enrolled in some athletic event and in the R. O. T. C. meet, the honor of the high-point school fell to V. M. I. with a score of 62½ out of a possible 112 points. A list of men placing in the meet is as follows:



100-Yard Dash—First, Willis; second, Lipscomb; third, Shelley.

One-Mile Run—First, Diuguid; third, Covington.



120-Yard Hurdles—Second, Mui; third, Barkley.

880-yard run—First, Diuguid; third, Hinman.

220-yard dash—First, Willis; second, Deitrich.

220-yard hurdles—Second, Mui.

Two-mile run—First, Covington; third, Smith, W. W.

Javelin throw—First, White; second, Caldwell.

Discus throw—First, White.

Shot put—First, White.

Pole vault—Barkley tied for first place.

The R. O. T. C. vs. C. M. T. C. meet was the next field event of importance. The R. O. T. C. won with V. M. I. men again in the van, placing as follows:

100-Yard Dash—First, Willis

220-Yard Dash—First, Willis; second, Deitrich.

880-Yard Run—First, Hinman.

Mile Run—Second Diuguid.

Two-Mile Run—Second, Covington.

Low Hurdles—First, Mui.

Discus Throw—First, White.

Shot Put—First, White.

Javelin Throw—Third, Caldwell.

In baseball the team from the 3rd Company, composed entirely of Institute men, passed a very successful season, defeating teams from the Tank School, Medical Corps, Battery E, 6th Field Artillery, and the 4th Company, R. O. T. C., losing only to the 1st Company, R. O. T. C.

No account of our brief stay on Meade's burning sands would be complete without a mention of the week-end furloughs. It has been truly said that the week-ends made up for the Hell of the weeks in between. With Baltimore and Washington, both within a forty minutes' ride, the possibilities for pleasure were limited only by the time and the measly seventy cents per day allowance. However, other means were added to this and the week-end parties to the cities mentioned were howling successes. Baltimore seemed the more popular, with "Joes" the inexhaustible, and "C. J.'s" the unlimited, close at hand. Those were indeed the days. The slightly longer Fourth of July furlough presented us an opportunity to visit our homes, or Virginia Beach or various Horse



Shows "near by," according to the individual inclination.



The six weeks passed at last and having been presented with our "certificates of perfection" we repaired to the V. M. I. Final Ball, a sumptuous affair given by the keydets, to which our fellow sufferers from V. P. I. were invited, to mark the end of an unusual six weeks in a glorious manner. This ball, held at the Vineyard Road Pavilion in the vicinity of Ellicott City, proved a wonderful affair, the delicious liquid refreshments being the subject of much favorable comment.

The point of supersaturation was reached about six A.M. and guests and hosts departed for Baltimore by devious routes. Many will perhaps remember the reluctance of the guests to quit the luxurious busses on their return to the Southern Hotel. Thus our sojourn at Meade ended. In parting may we offer the following toasts: To Camp Meade, the original Hill in sand; to the officers, how they did love us; to the artillery, for refusing to be dominated; to the cavalry, for doing the most work; to the infantry, for their uplifting spirit, and to the Engineers, who missed the delights of Camp Meade.

Our advice to the classes following us at this well-known resort is very brief. When you start the journey, take along a track suit, a sack of shekels, and a very sweet disposition. On arriving start chewing all match sticks and cigarette butts; attend drill regularly, if you feel the need of it; and if deprived of a week-end, don't leave camp until about 2 P.M. Saturday afternoon. As to the week-ends and the Final Ball, we leave it to the individual to gauge his navigable capacity.





BATTALION PARADE, "PRESENT ARMS"



DRILL IN WHITE DUCKS, JUNE



Athletics



Monogram Club

Officers

W. R. White *President*
E. M. Yates *Vice-President*
L. G. D. Kelly *Secretary-Treasurer*

Football—
Barkley
Caldwell
Deitrich
Fain
Gfroerer
Harmeling
Kearney
Kelly
Kulp
Mondy
Moorman
O'Berry
Rugh
Smith, J. C.
White, W. R.
Willis
Yates, E. M.

Basketball
Bellinger
Caldwell
Frost
Fulkerson, B.
Mondy
White, W. R.

Baseball—
Caldwell
Cheek
Crockett
Deitrich
Massey

Track—
Diuguid
White, W. R.
Willis
Yates, E. M.

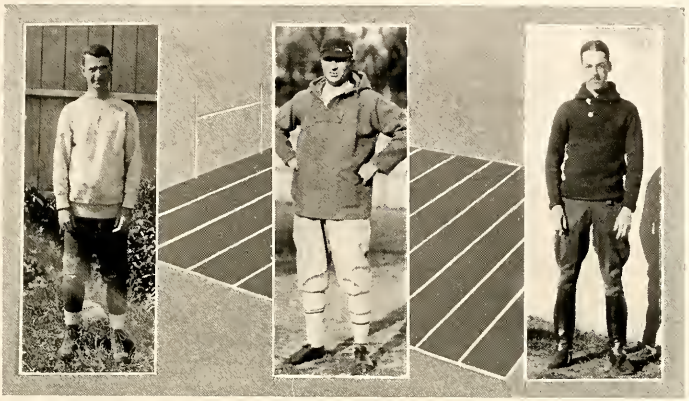
Wrestling—
Baird
Fields
Kulp
White, J. B.
Wilson, L.
Wise, J. S.
Woodbury

Boxing—
Chambers
Duncan
Giesen
Griffin
Hardenburg
Jamerson
Moorman
Sheffield

Gymnasium—
Metcalfe, L.

Tennis—
Griffith, L. S.

Polo—
Wise, J. S.



W. C. Raftery B. B. Clarkson H. M. Read

The Coaches

"Blandy" Clarkson

This year our coaching staff was faced with a problem that would have disheartened many men from the start; but it was not so with "Blandy." The burden fell upon him, as head line coach, for there was an experienced backfield on hand. He worked wonders; starting with a complete line that had never been "under fire," he developed them into one of the "fightenest" teams that ever represented V. M. I.

This season, more than ever before, we have come to realize the great worth of "Blandy." He knows V. M. I. as no other coach possibly could, and, not only that, he has the ability to turn out teams that are praised all over the South for their "fight."

"Blandy's" record, within the last five years, speaks for itself: Two South Atlantic Championships and one Southern in football; one South Atlantic and recognized legitimate claim to the Southern title in basketball, and one State Championship in baseball. We are thoroughly convinced that he is the one and only coach for V. M. I. The Corps and alumni welcome the fact that "Blandy" will be back for the next three years.

"Bill" Raftery

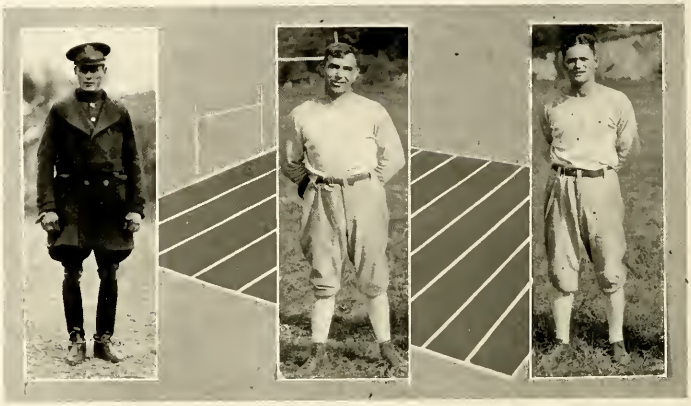
In the last four years "Bill" has become one of us. We owe this man a great deal for he has entered into V. M. I. life with all his heart and soul. In the few years that "Bill" has coached our backfields he has developed some of the greatest backs in the South. His proteges have been consistently picked on All-South Atlantic and All-Southern teams. They have been noted for their speed and power, with a continual threat of trick plays and passes that have made the Flying Squadron famous.

"Bill" is not only an unsurpassable football coach, but is also director of the basketball teams and is an asset on the baseball diamond. When we heard that "Bill" would be with us for three more years we knew that V. M. I. would be turning out the same "Never Say Die" teams in all sports.

"Son" Read

The successes of V. M. I.'s track teams in recent years may rightly be traced to the coaching of Major Read. Even in the early days when V. M. I. teams were trained on the flinty soil of the parade ground, "Son" turned out winning teams and he has consistently adhered to this practice ever since. Being himself a track man of ability in his cadet days, "Son's" value as a track coach cannot be overestimated.

Besides his successes in keeping V. M. I. to the forefront in track, "Son" has served capably as Assistant Graduate Manager of the Athletic Association and as Publicity Agent. This last is an office, the value of which to the Institute cannot be stressed too highly. It is no exaggeration to say that as a coach, a teacher and a gentleman, "Son" has made an enviable record in the eyes of Institute and cadets.



K. C. Lambert S. M. Heflin W. Faulkner

Captain Lambert

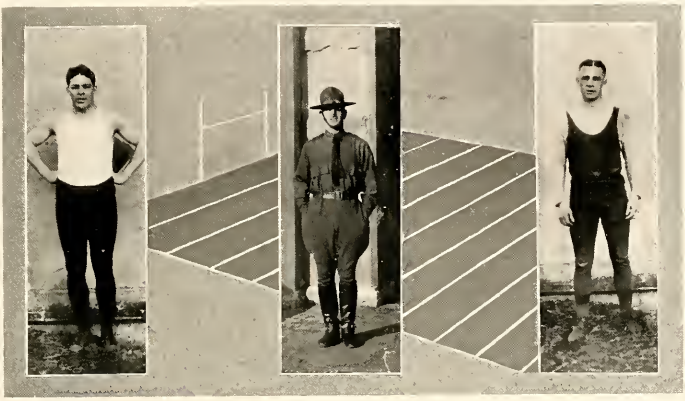
Captain Kent C. Lambert is a native Indianan and a graduate of Wabash College. He was on Walter Camp's All-American football selections, and is a great basketball player. He played professional football with Jim Thorpe and then joined the service, and was one of the three troop commanders in our Army with the Cavalry on the Western front. After a few years at different posts he came to V. M. I. We consider him an asset. He was a valuable backfield coach during the past football season. He made the best Rat basketball team we have ever had and he is to be head coach for the Freshmen teams next year. Since his arrival Captain Lambert has truly shown his approval of the V. M. I. Spirit by exhibiting it, and he is a favorite with all those who have had the pleasure of his association

"Teddy Bear" Heflin

The genial personality, inspiring qualities, and ability to coach new, untrained men have made "Teddy Bear" a factor in our coaching staff. This year he turned out a Freshman Team that will be heard from in later years. He developed several exceptionally good men in the line and they will be an asset to our Varsity squad. "Teddy Bear" is very good in gaining the confdence of his men and in this way he is able to get everything possible out of them. His work is not confined to the football field alone, for he is doing valuable work in coaching the Freshmen wrestlers.

Wirt Faulkner

For the second year "Wirt" returned to coach the Freshmen backfield, and, by the way, to show the Varsity a few tricks. This year "Wirt's" Rats showed up very well, and he is largely responsible for training men who will next fall step into bigger things. "Wirt's" personality predominated in his men; it was truly a flashy backfield, full of driving, fighting characteristics. We regret that this year is "Screw's" last as Freshman coach, for he leaves an enviable record that will be an inspiration to the teams that follow.



J. M. Player J. W. Moreland W. Shine

Lieutenant Moreland

We are lucky in having several Army officers at V. M. I. this year who understand athletics and appreciate the V. M. I. Spirit. Lieutenant Moreland has shown us that he has the Institute at heart and too much cannot be said of his activity since he has been at V. M. I. His specialty is football and he is an excellent line coach. In all of his hard work he has shown that he knows the game as only a lover and player of the sport can. He has also looked out for the "Scrubs" and last fall he turned out a fighting bunch of "Yannigans" with several games to their credit.

Player

We lost "Quinny," but we got Player. He came to us with an enviable record at Illinois University, where he was Captain of Wrestling in '25 and also Middle-weight Champion of the Big Ten Conference. Player quickly became a regular "Keydet" and even sooner began showing the wrestlers some new ones. He developed a very strong, balanced team, shown by their winning of the Southern Conference Title. We do not know if he will be with us again, but we are hoping for the best.

Shine

Shine, our new boxing coach, was handicapped by the lack of material this year; however, this did not keep him from turning out a very creditable team. His outstanding policy was aggressiveness and this could be seen throughout our entire team by the way they continually "pushed the fight" to their opponents. Shine has fought all the "big boys" in his time. He met all the leading light-weight contenders besides fighting Jack Britton three times for the World's light-weight championship.

Our Athletes

THE athletes of no school deserve more credit than those of V. M. I., for here it seems that there is less time for sports than at any other college or university in this section. The men who do take part in these activities deprive themselves of practically all their minutes of leisure and gladly give all they have for their Alma Mater. The large numbers of men who go out for all branches of sport are amazing. From about three hundred and fifty old cadets, there are sometimes between sixty and seventy men out for one sport. The rats turn out an equally large percentage of athletic aspirants. Some of these men are in action from September to June, being under training rules through all these long months.

Another striking feature is that our teams compete with those of schools several times the size of ours in practically all of our important engagements. It is needless to say that the smaller always makes a creditable showing, and keeps up its heavy schedules year after year. The men themselves like to clash with large foe, and feel that they are not being treated fairly when pitted against a small school. The scrubs bear this same attitude and never tire of playing against their stronger Varsity opponents. As everyone knows—no team is stronger than its substitutes.

As to the behavior of these warriors of ours on the field, little need be said. The mere fact that they play for V. M. I. is sufficient. In other words FIGHT is their first, middle and last name, and they are always backed by a Corps trained for yelling; but which often loses all semblance of organization and resembles a mob.

In barracks these heroes upon whom we heap praise and glory are just the same good fellows who never seem to realize what is theirs for the taking. In military they nearly always stand out, making some of the most efficient and popular officers of each class, with the smallest amount of available time. In the classes these men always take great interest and give worthy services to their classmates and class.

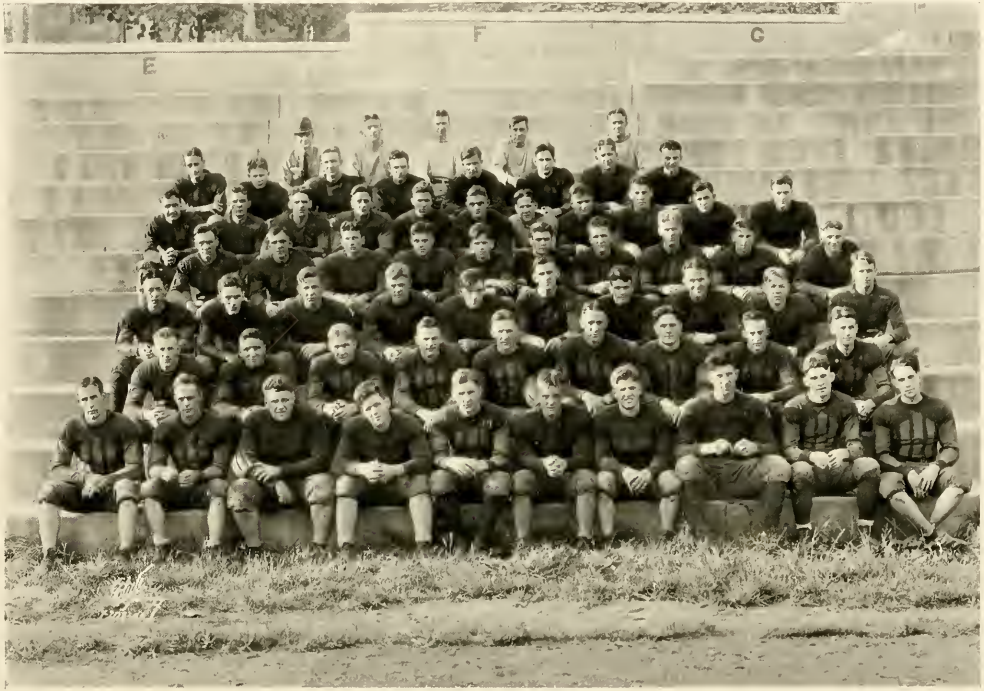
All hope that the future holds in store many fine things for athletics and for our athletes. The new gymnasium with its vast amount of floor space, especially for our limited number of men, should take a large share in this advancement.

With such a band of hard fighters and all around school men, as are our athletes, in the Corps each year we need not fear for the cadets' part in the athletic standing and reputation of our Greater V. M. I.



W. M. Simpson, '24

Football



VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD



P. E. Caldwell

Miss Patty Lynn Godsey
Sponsor

R. R. Woodward

Football, 1925

The season of 1925 ended with a record for the Flying Squadron of five games won and five lost. Although this record does not compare favorably with those of recent years, an analysis of the season proves that the team and coaches deserve great credit for the showing made by an eleven composed for the most part of young and inexperienced players. Developed steadily by the coaches and encouraged by the example of the regulars on the team, a green line improved remarkably as the season progressed, and next season V. M. I. will boast one of the most powerful lines of her history.

Five backs and one end of the 1925 Squadron will be lost by graduation. Captain Snail Caldwell, an inspiring leader and one of the most dependable players who ever wore a V. M. I. uniform, will leave a gap at quarterback that will be hard to fill. He will be replaced as captain by Johnnie Fain, a mainstay at end for the past two seasons. Windy White, V. M. I.'s mighty triple threat and one of the greatest defensive backs in the country, will be cherished in the memory of V. M. I. men as one of the brightest stars who ever stepped on Alumni Field. Frisky Harmeling, Johnnie Willis, and Dutch Deitrich, all speedy hard-hitting backs, and Buck Barkley, a heady and reliable wingman, have also fought their last gridiron battle for the Institute.

A feature of the season was the magnificent spirit displayed by the Corps, regardless of the fortunes of the team. Never has a football team received more loyal support than that accorded the 1925 Flying Squadron. The Corps accompanied the team on four trips—to Charlottesville, Richmond, Charleston, and Roanoke—and won unstinted praise for spirit and sportsmanship approaching the ideal.

Wofford College, with a veteran team, opened the season on Alumni field, and went home with the small end of a 9-0 score. The Terriers were able to register only one first down, but they held the Cadets scoreless with the exception of Windy White, the hero of the game. White received the kick-off opening the second half, and, seizing a quick opening, sprinted 70 yards



White



Willis



Harmeling



Deitrich



Barkley

for a touchdown. Later he executed a neat placement from the 15-yard line. Caldwell, Fain, and Mondy were the other stars.

The Emory and Henry Wasps were no match for the Cadets, and V. M. I.'s thirty substitutes did much of the scoring that gave V. M. I. a 46-0 victory. The entire backfield, with Dietrich standing out, played fine football, and runs from 15 to 40 yards were frequent.

Thirteen thousand people saw Georgia Tech gain revenge for the two three-point victories to which V. M. I. had held Doug Wycoff's crew. V. M. I.'s lack of reserve strength, after Mondy, Smith, O'Berry, White, Barkley, and others had been injured, enabled the powerful Tech backs to run up a 33-0 score.

A spectacular come-back, when the game was apparently lost, gave V. M. I. a 17-14 victory over the veteran Roanoke College Maroons. Windy White started the scoring by slashing off tackle and fighting his way 80 yards down the field for a touchdown. Roanoke took the lead after making two touchdowns, but in the fourth quarter White shot a 23-yard pass to Willis, who sprinted 50 yards for a touchdown. A 33-yard run by White put him in position to win the game with a placement kick from the 15-yard strip.





FAIN



KULP



MOORMAN



MONDY

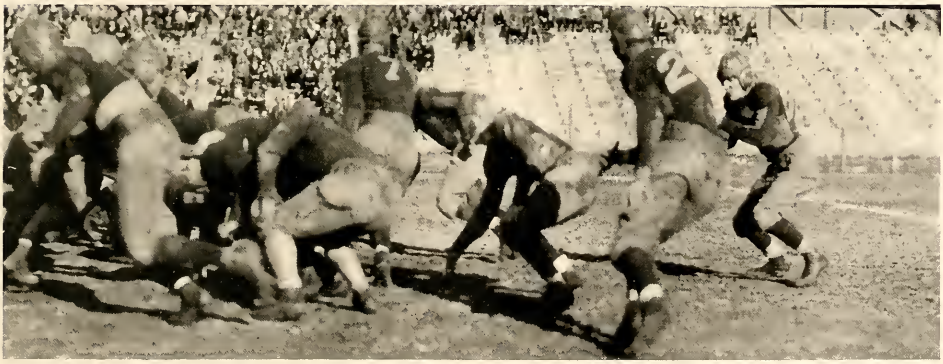


O'BERRY

The Corps and a large crowd of spectators saw V. M. I. lose a heart-breaking game to Virginia, 18 to 10. At the end of the first half Deitrich's pretty 22-yard run for a touchdown and White's 35-yard placement goal gave V. M. I. the lead, 10 to 6. In the second half, in spite of V. M. I.'s dazzling aerial attack, Virginia took advantage of two fumbles and an intercepted pass to score two six-pointers and win the game.

The Cadets ran wild the following week at Richmond, smothering N. C. State on a mud-soaked field, 27 to 6. Early in the game Fain recovered a blocked punt on State's one-yard line, and White smashed through the line for the tally. A few minutes later Curly Gfroerer furnished the thriller of the day when he received a punt and dodged and twisted 60 yards for another touchdown. Caldwell scored through the line after a sustained advance featured by beautiful interference, and Barkley snagged a long pass from White for the final tally.

V. M. I.'s backs scintillated again when they dashed up and down a soggy field to amass 33 points to none for the Lynchburg College Hornets. Long runs and perfectly executed passes featured. Caldwell ran with the ball twenty-nine times for an average gain of 8 yards a try, and brought the crowd to its feet when he received a 35-yard pass from Deitrich and raced 20 yards for a touchdown.





GFROERER



SMITH



CROCKETT



KELLY



KEARNEY

One of the most exciting games of the season was won by North Carolina, 23 to 11, at Richmond. V. M. I. scored almost at once when White passed 25 yards to Willis and then plunged off tackle over the goal line. Later he booted a remarkable placement goal from the 44-yard line, bringing his total to four and giving him second high scoring honors in the state. Carolina, with a brilliant passing and running attack, tallied three touchdowns and a field goal. Late in the game White got off a 67-yard punt, which placed the Tarheel punter behind his goal. V. M. I. blocked the kick and Rugh recovered, but the ground rules caused the score to be counted as a safety.

The feature of the Kentucky game, won by the Wildcats, 7 to 0, was the work of V. M. I.'s green but fighting line. Fumbles were costly to the Cadets, and no less than five times the Kentuckians had first down inside V. M. I.'s ten-yard line. The Cadet linemen resisted every thrust, but in the fourth quarter Kentucky made good its sixth scoring opportunity by forward passing for the lone touchdown of the game.

The V. M. I. and V. P. I. Cadets and thirteen thousand





YATES



ADAMS



NABERS



WINNER



POOLE

spectators saw the bitterly fought Thanksgiving Day game on Maher Field, Roanoke, won by the Techmen by the margin of a single touchdown. Off tackle plays and short passes gave the Gobblers their tally, though both teams used every offensive weapon at their command. V. M. I.'s best scoring opportunity came after a 30-yard run by White and a 30-yard pass from White to Caldwell. V. M. I. had the ball inside Tech's 5-yard line, but on the fourth down a forward pass was grounded by inches, and the flying squadron had lost its best chance to triumph over its ancient rival.

Seventeen players were awarded the coveted monogram at the end of the season. They were the following: Captain Caldwell, Captain-elect Fain, White, Harmeling, Willis, Deitrich, Gfroerer, Barkley, Yates, Mondy, Rugh, Smith, J. C. O'Berry, Kulp, Moorman, Kelly, and Kearney. R. R. Woodward was awarded a gold football for his efficient service as a manager during the season.





WOLF



JOHNSON



RUGH



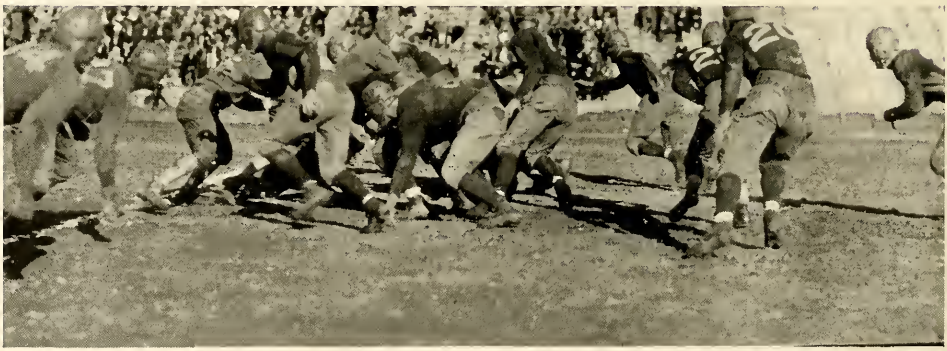
THORNHILL



WARE

Football Schedule, 1926

September 18	Wofford College	Lexington
September 25	Richmond University	Lexington
October 2	Georgia Tech	Atlanta
October 9	Roanoke College	Lexington
October 16	Virginia	Lexington
October 23	N. C. State	Richmond
October 30	Davidson College	Lexington
November 6	North Carolina	Chapel Hill
November 13	Kentucky	Charleston
November 25	V. P. I.	Roanoke



The Trips

The Corps of Cadets was unusually fortunate during the 1925 Football season in seeing the Flying Squadron in action four times on foreign fields. At all of these encounters the good sportsmanship and cheering of the Corps won the approval of even our opponents.

Our first trip was taken to Charlottesville on October 17. Here the Flying Squadron and the Cavaliers locked horns in a thrilling encounter, in which it seemed, for a time, that victory would crown the Red, White and Yellow; however, Fate ruled otherwise and due to unforeseen financial difficulties numerous wearers of the gray went underfed during the remainder of the trip. The Corps enjoyed the delights of the city of Charlottsville, consisting principally in lounging in hotel lobbies and searching for the elusive "Uncle Fuzz"; cheap forms of amusement. At nine o'clock the Corps entrained for Lexington.

Three weeks later, on November 7, the Corps again loaded on the luxurious special at East Lexington and journeyed to Richmond, which city was reached at daybreak, and the Corps immediately marched to the Blues' Armory.

The game with the University of North Carolina is history now, but V. M. I.'s cheering at Mayo Island Park will be remembered long after the adverse score has passed into oblivion. The night after the game was spent in Richmond, the Cadets enjoying the dances and other forms of amusement which went to make the trip a pleasant one. The Corps returned to Lexington the next day.

"On to Charleston, squads right," was the command which launched the Corps on a trip which proved an epic of hospitality from start to finish. The good people of the West Virginia capital banqueted us, gave dances in our honor, and left within the heart of every "Keydet" the strong desire to come back for more.

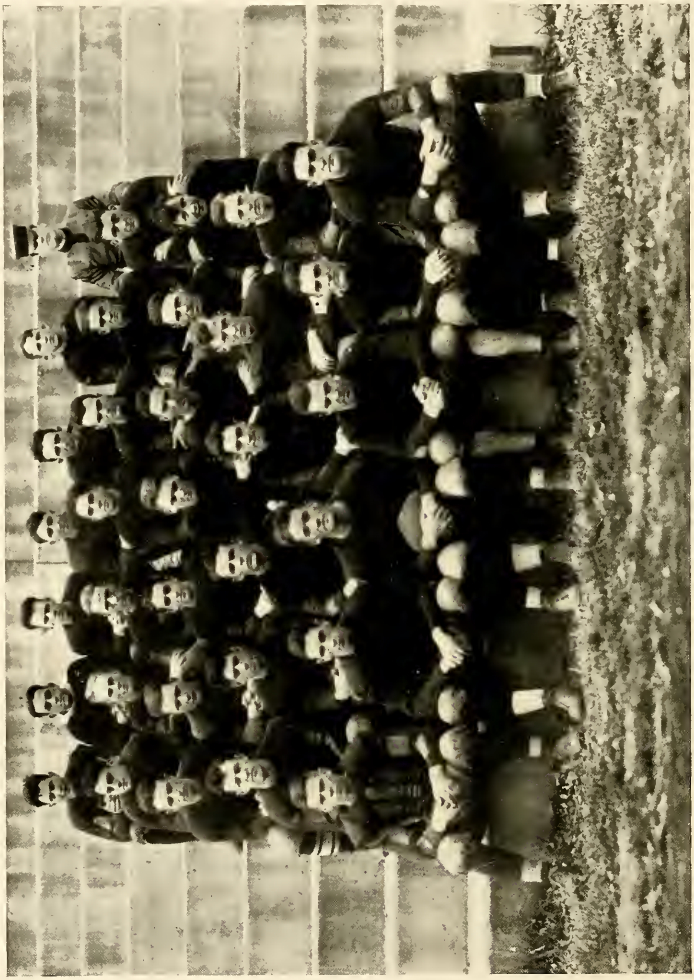
The game with Kentucky was a stirring battle from beginning to end, with the issue in doubt until the final whistle, as the score, Kentucky 7; V. M. I., 0, shows. The Cadets were allowed to remain in Charleston, to attend a dance given in honor of the Institute, until mid-night.

Thanksgiving day at last rolled around, as is customary, bringing with it the fervor and uncertainty which a meeting with our ancient and honorable rivals from Blacksburg, always resurrects. The game as a game fully lived up to its title, as the Military Football Classic of the South. The air throughout the contest was electric with the intensity of feeling and the cheering of the rival Corps.

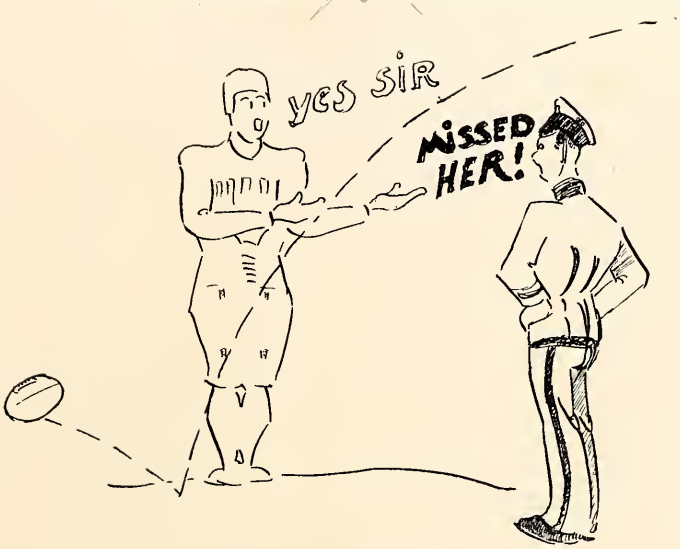
Perhaps one of the most pleasant events of the day, and one which more than any other made manifest the respect and friendship existing between V. P. I. and V. M. I., was the banquet given by the Senior Class of Va. Tech to the First Classmen of V. M. I. at the Home of the Roanoke Elks.

The Corps returned to Lexington that night, many in pleasant frames of mind, and others subdued by the realization that they had witnessed the Flying Squadron in action for the last time as "Keydets."





RAT FOOTBALL SQUAD



Rat Football

The Rats turned out in large numbers at the very first of the season and immediately we had great prospects for a good Freshman team. As nothing was actually known about these men it took some time for Major Heflin and "Wert" Faulkner to pick out a team, but after several hard weeks of scrimmaging and practicing the "shining lights" began coming to the top. They were given a large number of plays to which they adapted themselves quickly, under the untiring work of the two coaches. R. K. Smith, a man of much experience and a natural leader, was chosen captain and under him the rats were continually urged on to victory.



R. K. Smith

The first game with Newport News Hi found the "rats" lacking in team-work. Although they far outclassed their opponents and carried the ball for long gains, they were never able to score. Score: V. M. I., 0; Newport News, 0. When the "rats" met the University of Virginia Freshmen they were getting "right," and proceeded to run all over the Cavalier Yearlings. Barnes and Harner made several brilliant plays for the "rats," while Bishop's passing looked good. Score: V. M. I., 20; U. Va. Freshmen, 13. The next game was played against the strong Navy Plebes, in what one member of the Rat Team called "their own back-yard." Although the Plebes were a strong, experienced team, they were

never able to do much against the rat line. Score: V. M. I., 9; Navy Plebes, 13. After this came the Roanoke Hi game. Roanoke displayed a hard fighting aggregation that battled the "rats" from start to finish. However, the "rats" kept them on the defensive throughout the game, and Moore, hard plunging Rat back, was able to score a touchdown. Score: V. M. I., 7; Roanoke Hi, 0. The season was fittingly closed by a game with the famous V. P. I. Freshmen. The "rats" were slightly nervous at the start and the Goblets succeeded in scoring. After this the "rats" settled down and began to fight and the line threw back attack with Smith, Oliver and Hewlett starring. Score: V. M. I., 0; V. P. I., 17.

In the line the work of Smith, R. K., Oliver, Hewlett, Hanks, Minter, Barnitz, Beatty, Gill, and Thompson showed up very well. At ends Moss, Via, Harrison, Francisco, and Johnson looked best, while the backfield stars were Barnes, Moore, Bishop, Patterson and Butler. It is needless to say that some of these men are going to make a strong bid for positions on next year's Varsity. Spring practice will give them a chance to show their ability when working with regulars and will get them lined up for fall. Since several backfield varsity men will be lost by graduation, the Rat stars have a chance which is well worth much hard work. No team can have too many good linemen, but next year we should have enough.





W. M. Simpson, '24

Basketball



VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD



P. E. Caldwell — Miss Rena Mae Caldwell — S. A. Carson

Sponsor

Basketball, 1926

It seems that every time we get a team together something comes along and breaks up the party. Of all sports, basketball takes teamwork and to get this a team has to play together for at least a season. Starting off the season we had only three regulars back. The other places had to be filled mainly by members of last year's Rat team. Notwithstanding this handicap, we succeeded in turning out a team of which we are justly proud. The new team naturally started slowly and it took about three games to get under way; after that it settled down and began knocking them off. Before the season of fifteen hard games closed, we had obtained an enviable position in the State and by clean-cut victories over the strong University of Virginia and V. P. I. teams we earned the right to enter the Southern Conference tourney at Atlanta.

"Snail" Caldwell, a monogram man of three years and captain of this year's team played a wonderful game throughout the season. "Snail" was continually an inspiration to the team. He was exceptionally good at shooting and in breaking up anything that looked like a rally on the other side's part. He was high point man on the team, running up a total of 98 points.

The Cadet Quint lost the season's opener 27 to 18 to a fast team from Bridgewater College. This school is noted for this game and is a hard nut to crack at the first of anyone's season. Both teams maintained a hot pace throughout and it was truly anybody's game until the crack of the gun. The score of 30 to 21 gives far from a true description of the game which the Flying Cadets lost to the University of Maryland the following week. The scoring was due in the majority of cases to long sensational shots on the part of both teams. Although the Old Liners leaped into the lead from the start the Keydets pressed them hard and exerted themselves to the upmost to break down this margin.

The following Saturday saw us meeting a powerful quint from the University of Georgia. The game was a thriller from start to finish and the most hotly contested so far. The attack of the cagers from the far South was brilliant. The Bulldogs took the lead with two field goals, but Captain Caldwell tied the score with two long shots. In the second half the Cadets opened up

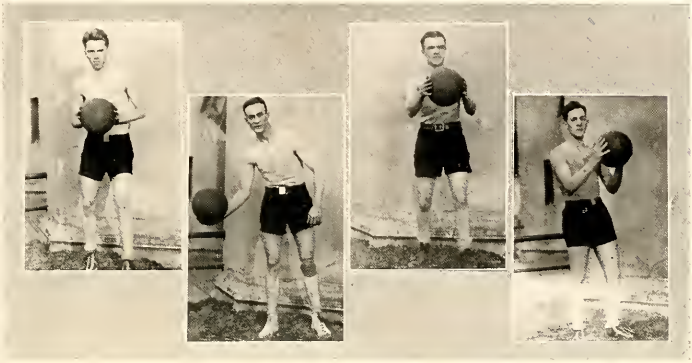


and came within three points of the leaders, but to no avail, for the Bulldogs rallied and the game ended: U. Ga., 30; V. M. I., 22. For V. M. I., Caldwell and White played wonderful games, although the entire team had a part in the scoring. The next Tuesday saw the Cadet Basketeers improving and they soundly defeated the quint from Lynchburg College 41 to 20. The first half was slow, V. M. I. taking the lead immediately. Things began to happen in the second half, however, proving a triumph for the Flying Cadets. The visitors were unable to break up their attack and their shooting was unusually accurate. Caldwell, White and Mondy all played stellar games for the Institute, Mondy being high point man of the game with a record of six field goals.

The aggressiveness and accurate shooting of the Flying Cadets enabled them to win 26 to 18 from Roanoke College the following Saturday, the Cadets registering their second straight victory. The "Keydets" had things their own way the first period, but due to the clever guarding of the Roanokers they were unable to locate the basket as frequently the second half. The feature of this game was Bellinger's fast floorwork and accurate shooting; he succeeded in piling up ten points. Both Caldwell and White played their usual dependable game. The game with the U. of Richmond proved rather slow and uninteresting. The Cadets were decidedly off and did not measure up to their former high standards in shooting and passing which enabled the Spiders to win 22 to 16. White and Mondy played the best game for V. M. I. Mondy accounted for six points and Windy, though not participating in the scoring, played a good defensive game, breaking up what looked like sure shots time after time.

The next Saturday the Flying Cadets journeyed to Blacksburg for their first game of the season in foreign territory. Even the score of 20 to 18 hardly tells a true story of the contest in which the Keydets were nosed out by the cagers from Va. Tech. The game was the hardest fought of the entire season so far. Both teams battled desperately and both were in the lead at least twice during the game. The entire V. M. I. team played a wonderful game with White, Mondy and B. Fulkerson as the outstanding players. To say that the Flying Squadron threw a scare into the Cavaliers' ranks the next Tuesday night would be putting the matter mildly. The Cavaliers, conquerors of Georgia and other strong teams, came to Lexington confident of running rough shod over their Cadet opponents, and found themselves opposed by a team which outplayed them for two halves and which they were barely able to nose out in an extra five minute period. The final score was: Va., 29; V. M. I., 25. White, Mondy and B. Fulkerson were the stars for V. M. I., if it is possible to pick stars in such an exceptionally fast game.

The Flying Keydets humbled Auburn the next Saturday by the one-sided score of 41 to 25. The Cadets continued to display the brand of basketball that almost caused Virginia's downfall



and completely outshone their opponents from the far South. The game was much more fiercely contested than the score indicates. During most of the first half Auburn was trailing by only about two points and at one time succeeded in tying the score. Caldwell, White and Mondy were the Cadet stars. White's defensive work was of an especially high order. V. M. I. then met the famous Tar Heels from N. C., thrice champions of the South. This, however, did not worry us, for we pushed the doughty champions to the limit throughout the game. At no time was it a one-sided affair and the Carolinians knew they were playing until the final gun. The score was: N. C. U., 39; V. M. I., 22.

The Flying Squadron shot and passed its way to a 25 to 17 victory over the Virginia Cavaliers at Charlottesville the following Saturday. The Cadet offense was the best displayed during the season and the Virginia guards were powerless to stem it. On the defense, V. M. I. was equally good, the Cadets breaking up the attacks of Holland, the famous Virginia forward. It would be no exaggeration to say the entire team starred but of the five, Caldwell, White and B. Fulkerson were probably the outstanding players. V. M. I. conquered the "Fighting Parsons" from Carson Newman in the next game by the score of 25 to 23. Routing the hard luck which had followed the Squadron in afternoon games earlier in the season, the Cadets staged a rally in last half and won after fighting a losing battle during the initial period. Caldwell and White were the outstanding stars of the Cadet Quint.

We got sweet revenge in the next game in the form of a 26 to 19 victory over V. P. I. Although both teams were rather wild in their passing, the game was one of the fastest and closest seen on the V. M. I. court this season. The result was in doubt until within two minutes of the end of the game. Caldwell, White and B. Fulkerson were the high lights of the V. M. I. quint. The 1926 Flying Quint closed its regular schedule with a 33 to 16 victory over Lynchburg College. This was the Squadron's fourth straight victory, a brilliant ending for the season. Caldwell and White starred for the Cadets. White's work on both the defense and offense was perfect.

The Flying Squadron came within an ace of exploding the dope when they played the Kentucky Wildcats completely off their feet in the second game of the Southern tournament; however, Kentucky was able to shoot three field goals in rapid succession in the last two minutes of the game and nosed out the fighting Cadets by a 32 to 25 score. V. M. I. at the start looked much better than their opponents and the end of the first period found the Wildcats trailing 10 to 15. The Cadets were successful in maintaining their lead in the second half until "Windy" White and "Shep" Mondy were taken from the game. White and B. Fulkerson starred for V. M. I.



Rat Basketball

As soon as football was over a call was made for all rats going out for basketball to report to the gymnasium. When Captain Lambert looked the bunch over he saw some very promising material. Under his able tutelage the rats were coached the "western style" of play, consisting mainly of long passes. As there were a number of "old heads" the team progressed rapidly and soon the rats were giving the Varsity plenty to do. After the first game we saw that the rats had a team and there was some material for later use to V. M. I. The rat basketeers, with their remarkable record of only two defeats in twelve hard scheduled games, have established a commendable record. The team made a wise choice of Bishop for Captain, for he proved an able leader.

McGlone, Harner and Walker were the outstanding forwards of the team. McGlone was especially good at ringing up field goals from any part of the floor. Harner's fast floor-work and passing were fine. Hewlett and Harrison showed up well at the center position. Hewlett with his height could jump with the best and he also was accurate under the basket. Barnes and Captain Bishop were the best guards. Barnes, playing the running position, was very fast and full of fight and a constant menace to his opponents. Bishop's close guarding at the stationary position featured in every game; time after time he broke up the enemy shots.

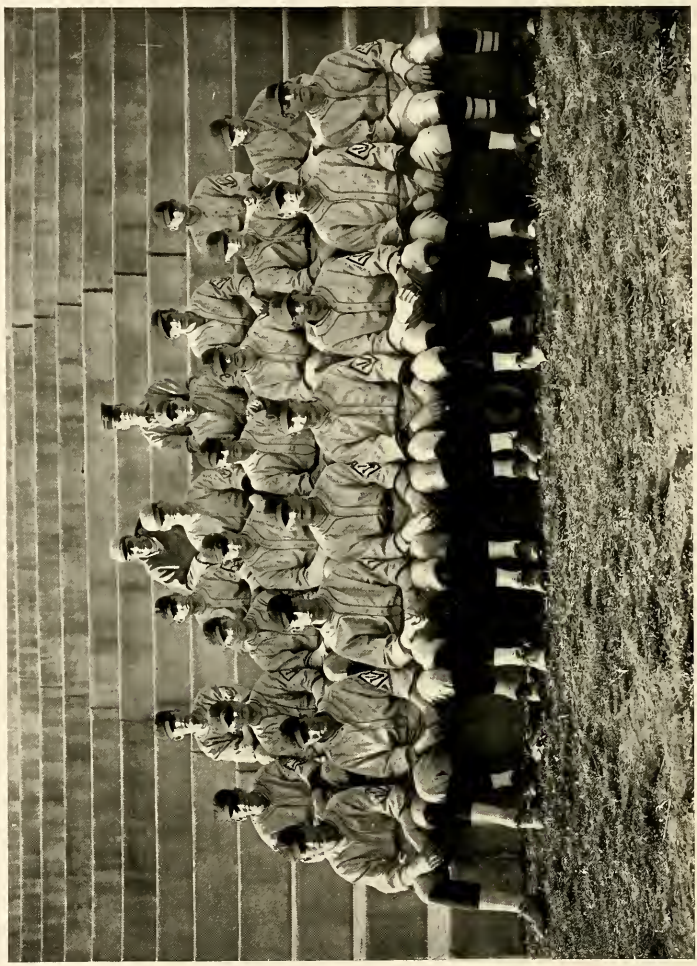
Results of the 1926 Season

Greenbrier Military Academy	33;	V. M. I.	35
Roanoke High School	14;	V. M. I.	45
S. M. A.	21;	V. M. I.	30
A. M. A.	23;	V. M. I.	30
Devitt Prep.	12;	V. M. I.	40
N. C. U. Freshmen	14;	V. M. I.	24
John Marshall Hi	29;	V. M. I.	43
Boys' Club	30;	V. M. I.	21
St. Christopher's	17;	V. M. I.	29
S. M. A.	27;	V. M. I.	36
V. P. I. Freshmen	33;	V. M. I.	26
Total, Opponents	253;	V. M. I.	359



W. M. Simpson, '24

Baseball



VARSITY BASEBALL SQUAD



A. W. Deitrich | Mrs. H. W. Deitrich | W. R. Perkins

Sponsor

Varsity Baseball

Our Varsity nine came back strong in the 1925 season and won nine out of fourteen scheduled games. The team as a whole showed great improvement over last season's. Especially notable was the pitching of "Frank" Crockett.

The season marked the closing of the careers of Hatchett, Pillow, and Nugent, whose names have been synonymous with baseball at V. M. I. for four years. It also closed the careers of J. White, Cooper, Perry and Ferguson, all of whom did commendable work.

"Joe" Hatchett, for the second time, captained the team and led in fine style. "Joe" has few, if any, equals in collegiate baseball at his regular position of shortstop. In other words, "Joe" is one of those few persons who are called "natural players." A yawning gap was left at short when he graduated and signed with the Detroit Tigers.

V. M. I. opened its 1925 baseball season when it left Roanoke College in a 11-2 lurch. Crockett pitched consistent ball throughout and gave only five safeties. The game was rather slow. Pillow got the longest blow, driving to deep center for three bases. The Cadets succeeded in swiping five bases. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett and Caldwell. The following Saturday the Cadets defeated Lynchburg College 11-5. J. White and Crockett did the pitching and both held the Hill City batters in check in the pinches. The Keydets bunched their blows and succeeded in doing their work in two big innings, every man but one crossing the plate in the fifth. Battery for V. M. I.: White, Crockett and Caldwell.

Cornell handed the Cadet nine its initial defeat. Until the eighth it was a pitcher's duel with Nugent doing well for V. M. I. However, in the eighth frame Cornell bunched hits along with errors of the Cadets and made eight runs. Nugent's pitching and Hatchett's fielding featured for us in the 11-2 defeat. Battery for V. M. I.: Nugent, Crockett and Caldwell. V. M. I. bested Syracuse University in a free-for-all

slugging spree, coming out with the big end of a 9-8 score. Up to the ninth the Cadets held Syracuse well, but in this inning Syracuse tied the count at 8, but Crockett struck out the last two. Massey then contributed a single with Nugent on second and we won another. Deitrich hit a homer. The hitting of Nugent, Caldwell and Massey featured. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett and Caldwell.

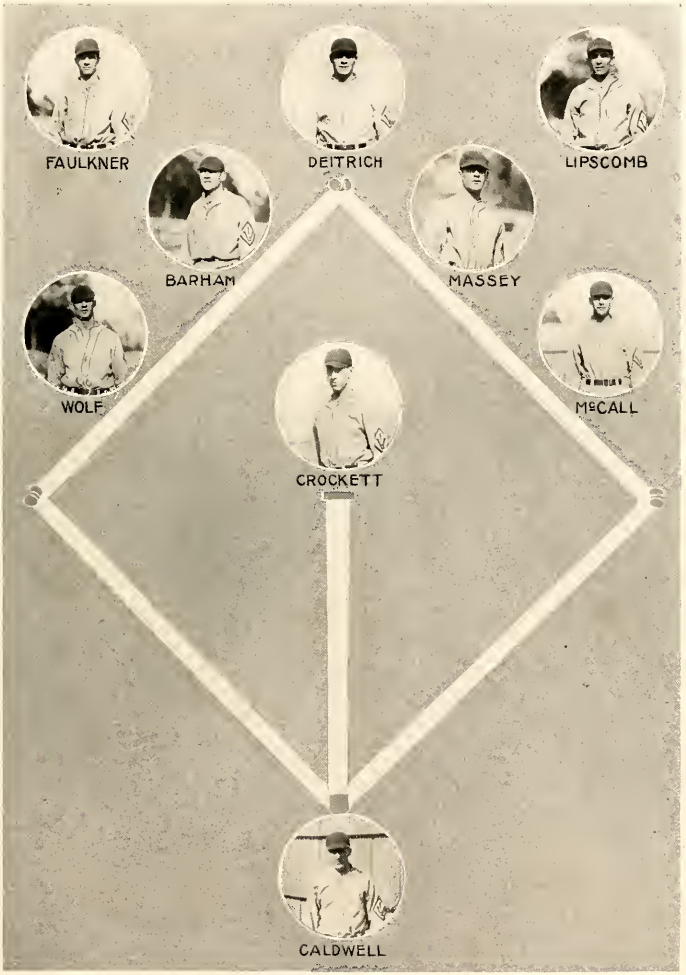
The University of North Carolina handed the Cadet nine a 6 to 14 defeat. The secret of Carolina s victory was the hard hitting of its batsmen, seven of their ten hits stretching into extra bases. Pillow was the "Keydet" hitting star, getting three hits out of four trips to the plate. Both teams got ten bingles. Battery for V. M. I.: Cooper and Caldwell. The Flying Squadron won from Virginia Tech by a 10-6 score. The feature of the game was Crockett's pitching. The V. M. I. right-hander sent fifteen men down by the strike-out route. He whiffed the first five batsmen to face him. Caldwell, Pillow, Hatchett and Deitrich starred at hitting. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett and Caldwell.

U. Va., with Darlington on the mound, handed us a 9-2 defeat. Never were the Cadets able to bunch hits, although both teams got ten apiece. Nugent and Hatchett both hit .500 and Hatchett got on base every time he was up. Battery for V .M. I.: Cooper, White and Caldwell. The Big Team had the "goods" and some to spare in the game against Duke University. Nugent shouldered the pitching burden for V. M. I. and acquitted himself in fine style. Caldwell captured hitting honors, appearing five times at bat and crashing out an even 1.000 for the day. Nugent got three hits, and Captain Hatchett's work on the bases was flashy. Battery for V. M. I.: Nugent and Caldwell.

The Virginia Cavaliers won again from the Keydets, 5-3, although we bested them in hitting seven to five. Cavalier hits came at the right time and made runs. Caldwell, Perry and Nugent hit the ball very hard. Deitrich made a sensational shoe-string catch. The game was a pitcher's duel between Crockett and Holland of Virginia, with Crockett having one bad inning. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett and Caldwell. After having three straight games rained out the Cadets managed to squeeze in nine innings of play with Catholic University at Washington, which resulted in a 5-3 loss. It was an up-hill battle for the V. M. I. team throughout. Crockett pitched a creditable game. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett and Caldwell.

Emory and Henry suffered a 4-0 shutout by the Cadets. Nugent had the E. and H. batters "eating out of his hand" from the start through the ninth, giving only three hits. Deitrich and Ferguson were the fielding stars. Nugent also hit well. Battery for V. M. I.: Nugent and Caldwell. The last home game of the season shaped itself into an 8-0 whitewash of the Birmingham-Southern College aggregation. Crockett pitched for V. M. I. and was complete master of the ceremonies at all times. Deitrich played his usual sweet game for the Cadets. The hard hitting of the Cadets was conspicuous. Hatchett had a perfect day. Nugent hit two out of three, as did Cheek and Perry. Nugent got a long homer. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett and Caldwell. V. M. I.'s closing varsity baseball game of the 1925 season resulted in a 6-5 defeat at the hands of Virginia Tech in Blacksburg. The V. M. I. revival in the eighth fell short of tying the score by one lone run, and the ninth, too, proved fatal to Cadet hopes. The V. M. I. team stole eight bags and at one time worked a perfect triple steal, scoring Hatchett. Battery for V. M. I.: Crockett, Nugent and Caldwell.

Although we have lost a number of stars, our team, led by "Dutch" Deitrich, is predicted to make a fine showing in the 1926 season. The regulars back are: Deitrich, Caldwell, Massey, Lipscomb, Crockett and Cheek. There are many bright stars from the last year's freshman team: Nied, Wolf, Day, Faulkner, Segar, Gfroerer and Marchant; while there are a number of other men who will make strong bids for positions: McCall, Smith, P. W., Bryan, Barham and Black.


FAULKNER
DEITRICH
LIPSCOMB
BARHAM
MASSEY
WOLF
McCALL
CROCKETT
CALDWELL

THE NINE



Rat Baseball

After losing the first game to A. M. A. the Rat Nine began in earnest and went through the season undefeated, obtaining winning scores over: V. P. I., D. M. A., Buchanan Hi, and . M. A. The team was ably coached by Captain Mann.

The Freshman Nine lost its opener to A. M. A. by a 4-3 score. The game was a fast, excitable, and well-fought affair, neither team having any great advantage over its opponent. The fielding was air-tight and the two twirlers showed themselves to be in excellent form. The features of the game were the hitting of Ransone, the fielding of Gfroerer, and the consistent pitching of Nied. The V. M. I. Rat Nine slaughtered the V. P. I. Freshmen by a 5-1 score. Nied, hurling for V. M. I., gave only two hits and his performance in the box was easily the most outstanding feature of the game. He was credited with eight strikeouts. The whole Rat team played air-tight ball. Segar proved the slugger of the day, getting two doubles out of three tries. In a 12-inning pitchers' battle the Rats revenged their first defeat and whipped A. M. A. by a 3-2 score. The game was fast and furious from the beginning and was easily a fight between two excellent twirlers: Nied (V. M. I.); and May (A. M. A.). In the first ten innings neither team scored, while both sent a man to third. In the eleventh, A. M. A. scored, but the Rats rallied and put in two runs. Nied and Neumann were the mainstays at pitching while Ransone and Hoskins were always dependable behind the bat. In the infield Faulkner, Adams, Wolf and Day looked good, while Gfroerer, Marchant, Day and Jchenning held down the outer gardens.

This year the Rats have good prospects and under the coaching of "Ike" Hart, '23, they ought to develop into a strong nine. The outstanding pitchers are: Bellamy and Talman. Longino is holding down the backstop position. The infielders are: Mallory, Campodonico, Meade, Sentell, Bishop and Barnes. The outfielders are: Nichols, Johnson, Gasteiger, East, Jordan and Major. Captain Sullivan is showing himself to be a first-class shortstop.

1926 Schedule

March	31	S. M. A. at Lexington.
April	7	A. M. A. at Ft. Defiance.
April	17	Oak Ridge Institute at Lexington.
April	28	V. P. I. Freshmen at Blacksburg.
May	4	U. N. C. Freshmen at Lexington.
May	8	Roanoke Hi at Lexington.



W. M. Simpson, '24

Track



VARSITY TRACK SQUAD



W. R. White | Miss Florence Orgill, *Sponsor* | P. D. Troxler

Varsity Track

Taken as a whole our 1925 track season was a success. Major Read should be given great credit for turning out this team, for no coach ever worked harder for his Alma Mater. The team had hard luck throughout the season, due to injuries, and star men were under confinement, which kept them out of important meets away from home. However, this did not keep the men from fighting and doing their best and several of them won recognition all over the South.

V. M. I.'s track team was defeated in their opening meet when the N. C. State Wolfpack piled up 68 points to the Cadet's 58. Captain "Charlie" Foster of V. M. I. was easily the star of the tourney, for he broke the tape in the three dashes. V. M. I. took the lead in the first race when Foster clipped off the hundred in an even 10 seconds. Dean won the half mile easily. Campbell and Galt had no trouble in winning the mile and two-mile, respectively. In the low hurdles, Kellog beat out the man who won the high hurdle event. "Windy" White placed first in the shot put, pushing the weight 41 feet. Bryan tied for the first place in the high jump. The meet was lively from beginning to end. V. M. I. took eight of the fourteen first places and the team showed up in a worthy light.

The University of Virginia track team took the winning tally away from V. M. I.'s cinder path-men by the score of 67 1-4 to 58 3-4. The Cadets took the lead by making 6 points in the hundred-yard dash, and held it until the meet was half over, Virginia slowly gaining and finally sewing up the victory by taking all three places in the high jump and the half mile. Foster took the hundred in 10 flat, followed closely by Willis, who placed third. "John" Diuguid came in a close second in the mile run. In the 440-yard dash Foster was nosed out by Castleman. "Willis" Kellog won the fifth running event of the afternoon by leading Castleman into port in the low hurdles. Galt easily led the field in the two mile torture. Foster ran the 220 in the same style that he started the meet; his time was 22 1-5 seconds. With the exception of the shot

put and the javelin throw the field events were weak. White won the discus throw with 114 feet. Yates threw the javelin away from everybody else by making 166 feet, 3 inches. "Windy" White bettered the V. M. I. record by putting the shot 43 feet, 7 inches.

The University of Maryland track team defeated V. M. I. on the Alumni Field course 67 to 59. Captain "Charlie" Foster broke the local record and tied that of the South Atlantic, when he ran the 100-yard dash in 9 4-5 seconds, with Willis a step behind. He also won the 220 and placed third in the fastest 440 ever run on the Institute track. Kellogg won the low hurdles. Diuguid was a close second in the half mile. Campbell was nosed out at the tape in the mile. The field events showed strong competition, and honors were about even. White won the shot-put with 41 feet, 4 3-8 inches. Hope cut loose with the discus for 119 feet. Yates and Kellogg placed second and third in the javelin. Bryan won the high jump and placed second in the broad jump.

Two V. M. I. records were broken and a former record tied in the track meet between the Cadets and William and Mary College. "Ned" Yates threw the javelin 170 feet, 3 inches, which is several inches better than Drewry's best throw in 1922. "Windy" White bettered his own record and that of the Institute by 1-4 inch when he put the shot 43 feet, 7 1-4 inches. Captain "Charlie" Foster repeated his sprint of 1923 when he ran the 220 in 21 4-5 seconds, on Alumni Field's curved track. He also won the 100-yard dash, Foster, Willis and Brothers finishing one, two, three. Diuguid and Dean placed first and second in the half mile, easily keeping ahead of the W. and M. runners. Kellogg ran his low hurdles race in his usual form and took first place. Galt did his long distance run in his usual form. Covington, placing second in the two-mile, ran a good race on a bad ankle. V. M. I. put the finishing touches on the meet when Bryan tied for the first place in the high jump and West took the pole vault. The score: "V. M. I., 74; W. and M., 52.

The V. M. I. 1925 track season ended when the V. P. I. Gobblers got away with the large part of a 72-54 score. Captain Foster accounted for his usual 15 points by winning the three dashes. Kellogg, V. M. I.'s star hurdler, was injured before his race, accounting for his fall in the low hurdles. White and Hope took first and third respectively in the shot put; "Windy" also took first in the discus throw. Bryan tied for second place in the high jump. Foster ran the 220 in 21 3-5 seconds and tore away from the crowd in the 100-yard dash and 440. Yates took the javelin with Kellogg second. Barkley and West tied in the pole vault for first honors.

V. M. I.'s four-man track team distinguished itself at the annual Southern Conference Track and Field Meet by taking three first places. There were twenty-two teams entered and the Flying Cadets came out fifth with 17 points. The four teams placing ahead of V. M. I. entered



from ten to twenty-five men per team. Captain "Charlie" Foster was easily the individual star of the meet, winning both dashes and breaking three records and equalling another. "Charlie's" time was 9 4-5 in the century and 21 3-5 seconds in the 220; he tied with Brady of Kentucky for high point honors. "Windy" White tied his own record in winning the shot put with a heave of 43 feet, 7 1-4 inches. One of the surprises of the meet was "Ned" Yates' work in the javelin; his throw of 178 feet, 5 1-4 inches broke his own V. M. I. record and was a few inches behind the two leaders. "Willis" Kellogg ran the best race of his career in the 220-yard low hurdle preliminaries, but was unfortunate enough to be placed in the fastest heat and failed to qualify for the finals.

"Charlie" Foster went to the National Intercollegiate meet held at Chicago. It was held several weeks after the close of our track season; consequently he was not in the best of condition and he also suffered from an injury received while breaking Southern Conference records at Sewanee. In the 100-yard dash and 220 "Charlie" finished third while pitted against the fastest men in America.

We cannot say exactly what kind of a track team we will have for the 1926 season, for so far the team has participated in no meets, but under the able guidance of Major Read, V. M. I. will be well represented, and from recent tryouts prospects are bright. We will keenly feel the loss of "Charlie" Foster, the "Flying Keydet" and the fastest man in the South. There are several men from last year's Freshman team who are sure of positions. Willis, Nabers, Brothers and Thornhill are doing well in the dashes and should uphold V. M. I.'s position in these events. In the 440, Harmeling, Bellinger, Crider and Willey look best, while in the half mile Duiguid and Butts are going good. Covington, Smith, W. W., and Mooring will be up to scratch in the longer races. Captain "Windy" White will be a sure place man in the weights with Yates in a similar position in the javelin. Kelly and Barkley are going fine in the high jump with Barkley also holding down first in the pole vault. Nabers and Williamson are the best broad jumpers. Here's to a big year, "Windy," make that old team come through for V. M. I.

1926 Schedule

April 3	Maryland University at College Park, Md.
April 10	Triangular Meet U. Va and Navy at Charlottsville
April 17	N. C. State at Lexington.
April 24	Duke University at Lexington.
May 1	V. P. I. at Lexington.
May 7- 8	Invitation meet at Richmond.
May 14-15	Southern Conference at Chapel Hill, N. C.





Cross-Country

This year witnessed the advent of a new sport at V. M. I., cross-country. Around a nucleus of milers and two-milers, Major Read has developed his team. At first the going was hard and the outcome dubious, but dogged perseverance in the form of constant practice began to tell and soon the infant sport took form and ranged itself alongside the other sports. Due to a rather late start the team was able to participate in but one meet, the Southern Conference, at V. P. I. The team made an exceptional showing in this meet and there is every reason to believe that next year V. M. I. will be at the top of the list. The cross-country team is composed of seven men and the course is six miles in length. This affords excellent training for the distance men of the track team, as was evidenced this year by the marked improvement of the time in these events. Great things are expected next year from the cross-country team under the leadership of Van Pelt Sessoms, who succeeded Henry Covington as captain. The task of running on the cross-country team is an inglorious one. As is usually the case with new sports, it was treated rather lightly at first by the Corps, but with a realization of the meaning and importance of this embryonic team, this attitude has changed to one of encouragement and pride. Certainly too much credit cannot be given to these men who have toiled so assiduously to bring this new sport up to its present high standard. Every man on the team has contributed his share towards the success of the team and they all deserve equal credit. Special mention should be made, however, of the fine work of Captain Covington in organizing and piloting his team.



Freshman Track

The Freshman track team is one of the most important teams at the Institute, for it is here that the men lay the foundations that are so necessary in this sport. Under the personal supervision of Major Read this team gets excellent coaching which enables it to become varsity material the following season.

The 1925 Rat Track team turned out some unusually good men, who will be almost certain of Varsity positions this season. Nabers and Crider were exceptionally fast in the dashes, while Nabers was also an excellent broad jumper. Decker was the best hurdler in all the meets. Gfroerer was an all around competitor, taking many points in the javelin, discus, broad jump, and the shot put. Smith, J. C., was also good in the weights. Old and Gregory were the best high jumpers.

The Rats lost their opening meet with U. Va. Freshmen by an 86-31 score. Crider was high point man with 11 points. The Rats rolled up 65 points to A. M. A.'s 56 in a fast track meet. Gfroerer was high point man. Crider in the 440 and Nabers in the broad jump were especially good. The Institute Rats walked over S. M. A.; the V. M. I. cinder men ran up 72 points to their opponents' 15. Crider took a first place and two seconds. Nabers was the individual star of the meet with 15 points. The Rats lost the last meet to the V. P. I. Freshmen by the close score of 64-53. The score was close throughout and the Rats went down fighting. Nabers and Crider in the dashes were tapebreakers. Decker took both hurdle races, while Gfroerer had a monopoly on the javelin.

The 1926 Team looks very good and they should go through the season undefeated. In the dashes Patterson, Roberts, Markle, Hanson and Via are showing best. In the longer races Pettyjohn, Winter, Nowlin and Tucker are the leaders. Walker looks fine in the hurdles and also in both jumps. In the weights Smith, R. K., Oliver, and Johnson stand out. Robertson and Eve are going good in the pole vault and javelin. Walker has been wisely elected captain.

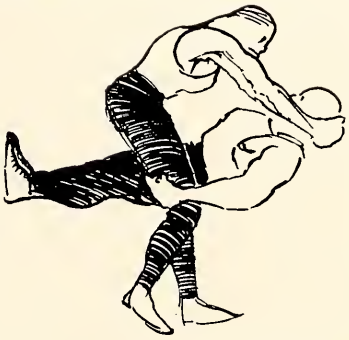
1926 Schedule

April 3	U. Va. Freshmen at Charlottesville.
April 10	A. M. A. at Ft. Defiance.
April 17	Jefferson Hi at Lexington.
April 24	S. M. A. at Staunton.
May 1	V. P. I. Freshmen at Blacksburg.



VARSITY WRESTLING SQUAD, SOUTHERN CHAMPIONS

Wrestling



Last year we lost the South Atlantic Championship by one point, but this season we were not to be denied. Our new coach, Player, adapted himself well to the men and conditions and showed himself to be a wonderful coach. The promising wrestling material which offered itself fulfilled all hopes, going through the season undefeated by a Southern team and with just basis for claim to All-Southern honors. Every man gave excellent exhibitions throughout the season and the whole team was noted for its aggressive style.

J. B. White, captain of the team for two seasons, and a steady, brainy little wrestler, will be missed badly in the 115 lb. class. He won every match this year, equaling his record of last season; in fact he has lost only one match in his three years of Varsity wrestling. "Jeb" won on falls from U. Va., and N. C. State and on decisions from Army, V. P. I., and Duke. "Johnny" Wise also went through a perfect season in the 125 lb. class. He is fast and aggressive and seems to know exactly what to do at all times. His place will be hard to fill, for he is a sure point-getter. Johnny won on falls from Duke, U. Va., and N. C. State, and on decisions from Army, N. C. U. and V. P. I. Although this was Wilson's first year on the team he made a very impressive showing. "Red" was especially good in getting his man to the mat by a quick "pick up" method all his own. He will be with us two more seasons and even greater things are expected of him next year. "Red" won on falls from V. P. I. and U. Va., a draw from N. C. State, and lost on a fall to Duke and on decisions to Army and N. C. U. The 145 lb. class was divided between Baird and Endicott, with the former doing most of the wrestling. When Henry got down to weight he was a very effective man, fighting from start to finish. Next year we know he will make his opponents step. Endicott won a decision from Duke. Baird won a decision from Army and N. C. State and lost decisions to U. Va., V. P. I., and N. C. U. Woodbury, a product of last year's rat team and a man who wrestled some Varsity meets, was very strong in the 158 lb. class. He repeatedly out-classed his opponents in every phase of the game and was a consistent winner. We are lucky to have him for two more years. Woodbury won on falls from V. P. I. and Duke and on decisions from U. Va., N. C. State and N. C. U. He lost one decision, and that by the hardest of luck, to Army. Fields, by consistent work and training, has become a "tower of strength" in the 175 lb. class. This year he showed much improvement and displayed aggressive wrestling. With this year's experience Fields ought to be a sure "point getter" next season. "Alton" won a fall from U. Va. and a decision from N. C. U. He lost on decisions to V. P. I., Army, and Duke. Kulp, in the unlimited class, showed us some more of his "super-man stuff" of last year. "Big and strong as a horse," combined with natural skill, he made an enviable showing, winning nearly all his matches by falls. "Herman" is captain-elect and no wiser choice could have been made. Kulp won on falls from U. Va., Duke, and N. C. U., and on a decision from N. C. State. He lost a fall to V. P. I. and a decision to Army. Here's to you, Herman, bring home another championship.

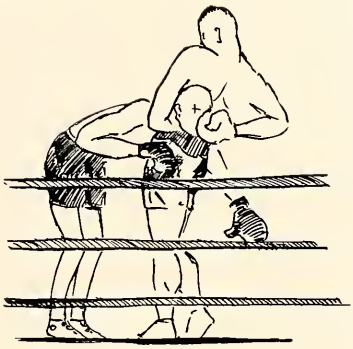


"Jeb White"



VARSITY BOXING SQUAD

Boxing



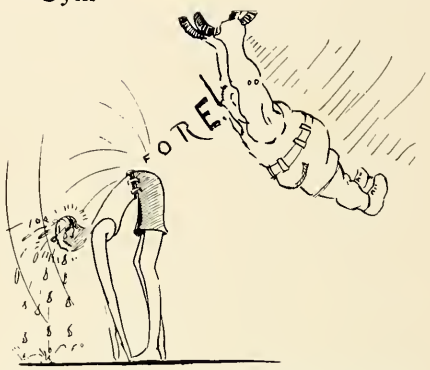
The Boxing Team, suffering from injuries after the second match and without experienced substitutes, made up by gameness and aggressiveness what it lacked in experience and deserves the highest credit for its work. Never before have we seen a gamer gang than this; up against one of the hardest schedules possible, they showed that thing that characterizes all V. M. I. athletics—FIGHT.

Hardenburg in the 115-pound class, almost made a "clean up" record. His improvement from last year has been remarkable and he will make a fine little captain of next year's team. "Battling Bill" had a world of science and a punch in each hand that kept his opponents under cover. Bill won on decisions from Army, V. P. I., Florida and Colgate. He lost a very close decision to Virginia. Duncan, a wonderful boxer for four years, captained the team in fine fashion. In his long career at the Institute "Punk" has proven that he is a peer in the 125-pound class. "Punk" is not only a good boxer, but one of the gamest fighters that will ever put on the gloves for V. M. I. He won on decisions from Florida, V. P. I. and U. Va., and lost close decisions to Army and Colgate. Sheffield was one of the team's most clever boxers. In the 135-pound class, he gained a knockout over V. P. I., and won on decisions from U. Va., Colgate and Florida. The only match he lost was by a decision to the strong Army team. Eminent coaches and authorities on boxing declared him one of the finest amateur boxers in this country. Giesen and Griffin divided honors in the 145-pound class. "Art" Giesen lost a close decision to U. Va. and would have won from his Army opponent if he had not broken his hand. After Giesen's injury his place was taken by "Sully" Griffin. In the remaining matches Griffin showed up very well, being exceedingly good with his body punches. He could take anything the other fellow had. "Sully" won a decision from V. P. I. and lost decisions to Florida and Colgate. Jamerson and Higgins also evened up things in the 158-pound class. "Mutt" boxed the first three meets before he had to stop the sport on account of illness. He showed real boxing ability, although he seemed to draw the hardest men the other teams had. "Mutt" lost close decisions to U. Va., and Army, and a knockout to V. P. I. Higgins fighting the remaining matches of the season deserves great credit for his gameness. He had broken training but returned to the ring to substitute. He lost to Florida on a decision and a knockout to Colgate. Chambers, boxing his first year for V. M. I., showed up well. With his long reach he could outpoint nearly all of his opponents. "Daniel Boone's" best bet was his straight left jab, which he used with great effect. He won a decision from Florida and V. P. I. and lost a decision to Colgate and knockout to U. Va. Mooreman in the unlimited class had a clear record for the season. "Claude" used both brain and brawn. He showed cleverness and also the ability to put over some death-dealing blows. "Claude" won on easy decisions from U. Va., Army, V. P. I., and Florida. The Colgate bout was forfeited; they knew his record.



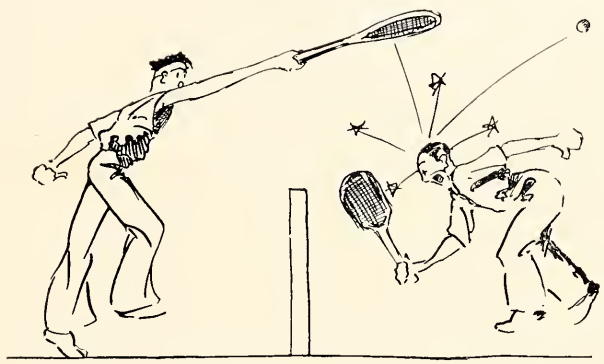
"Punk" Duncan

Gym



Gym is one of the oldest of V. M. I. sports, and in the past the candidates aspiring for honors in this form of athletics were many. Now the majority of onlookers never sees the gymnasts at work until the night during Finals, when the men appear and give all the "Calic" and Keydets a thrill. Nevertheless, it is a difficult sport which requires considerable skill and much hard work. Captain Ryland, a former V. M. I. gym star, coached the 1925 team, and during the Finals' exhibition the team showed up well. The team wos composed of Captain "Andy" Douthat, Metcalfe, Land, Ferebee and Mills. This year we have two experienced men back: Captain Metcalfe and Mills. With these two as a nucleus, a good team should be developed from the abundant material. Other men out for the sport are: Endicott, Morris, Metcalfe, G., Ryland, Folkes, G., and Wise, J. S.

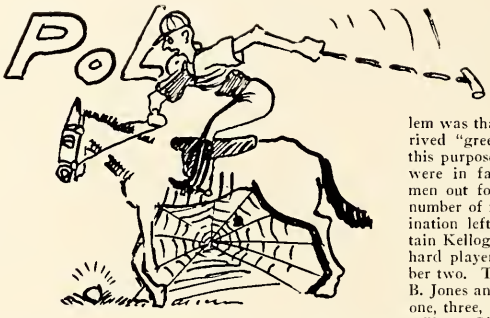




Tennis

The tennis team will not have a chance to display its wares this year. The Athletic Association has deemed it best to suspend this sport, along with polo, until next year, when it is hoped that we will have adequate room for the large number of men who annually participate in this sport. The method of choosing the team is by means of a "tennis ladder." Everyone out for the team has his name placed on the record—then each man plays the opponent who is in front of him. In this way the team is chosen from the leaders after several weeks of tight competition. Last year V. M. I. was represented in tennis by Captain Ferebee, Captain-elect Griffith, L. S. Wolf, Ferguson, McCall, and Kellogg, M. K. These men made a very creditable showing, although they were handicapped by a limited number of courts and the amount of time necessary to spend on the sport. No game at V. M. I. gives a greater amount of beneficial exercise to the entire Corps than does tennis; practically everyone participates in this sport during the year; some have gone so far as to get out before reveille on warm spring mornings.





Last year this mounted sport was greatly benefitted by the acquisition of fifteen new mounts, in addition to those which had been used for several seasons. The biggest problem was that of training them, for they arrived "green." A trainer was hired for this purpose and by spring the new ponies were in fair condition. The number of men out for the sport was limited by the number of mounts, but the process of elimination left only the best stickmen. Captain Kellogg was both a wise leader and a hard player, holding the position of number two. The other regulars were J. Wise, B. Jones and Freeman, playing positions of one, three, and four, respectively. Sanders Wilson, Gibson, and Duncan were strong subs. They took part in games with the Charlotte Riding Club, the Fort Bragg Polo Team, the V. M. I. Club of Richmond, the Army, and the P. M. C. In all of these games they were noted for their daring horsemanship and hard fighting.

At the meeting of the Athletic Council last spring, polo, the youngest sport at V. M. I., was made a minor sport and opened wide to the Corps. Since ours was the only team in the South, everyone took great interest and endeavored to place it on a high plane with the other sports.

This year Captain Wise was the only regular to return, but there were several strong men from last year's squad, namely: Gibson, Duncan, Metcalfe, and Kilbourne. In addition to these, several new men showed much ability and hopes were high for a great team, under the direction of Captain Jones and the leadership of "Johnny" Wise. However, it was decided by the authorities this spring that polo would be suspended for this year. This was done because of the fact that a suitable field had not been prepared, and because the parade ground was needed for other work. However, the men have kept up their work at White's farm and when next season comes V. M. I. should be represented by a strong squad of mounted stickmen.



The Rifle Team



J. R. Mathewson
Captain of Rifle Team

J. R. Mathewson
President of V. M. I. Chapter of N. R. A.

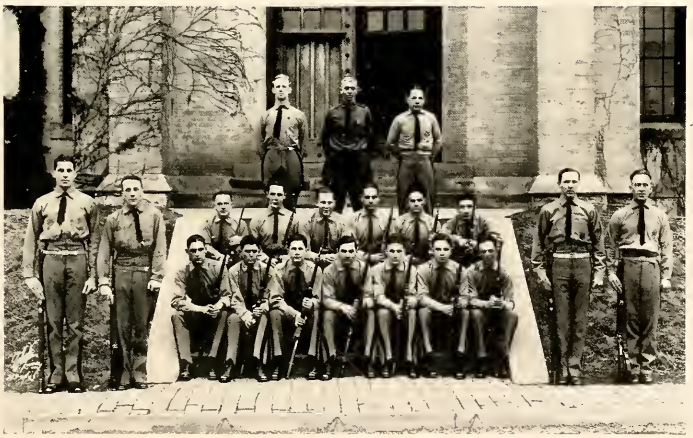
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Vice-President of V. M. I. Chapter of N. R. A.

R. W. Bouldin
Secretary of V. M. I. Chapter of N. R. A.

Captain F. W. Adams
Coach and Range Officer

The 1926 Rifle Team has completed the most successful season in the history of the Institute, having won 25 and lost 18 of its intercollegiate matches. This is truly a remarkable record in view of the fact that the team was developed almost entirely from new material. Another handicap under which the team has labored has been an entirely inadequate range and an insufficient number of serviceable rifles. However, next year the gallery in the new gymnasium and the consignment of new rifles will remedy these handicaps, and the 1927 team, which will be ably captained by G. L. Hart, should prove to be the best in the South.

All the members of the team have been shooting well and have steadily improved. It is significant that the team increased its score a total of 576 points during the season. In view of this marvelous increase in score it is very probable that the team will be the Third Corps Area Champions next year.





Hines, Hart, Hopkins, *Leader;* Boykin, Smith.

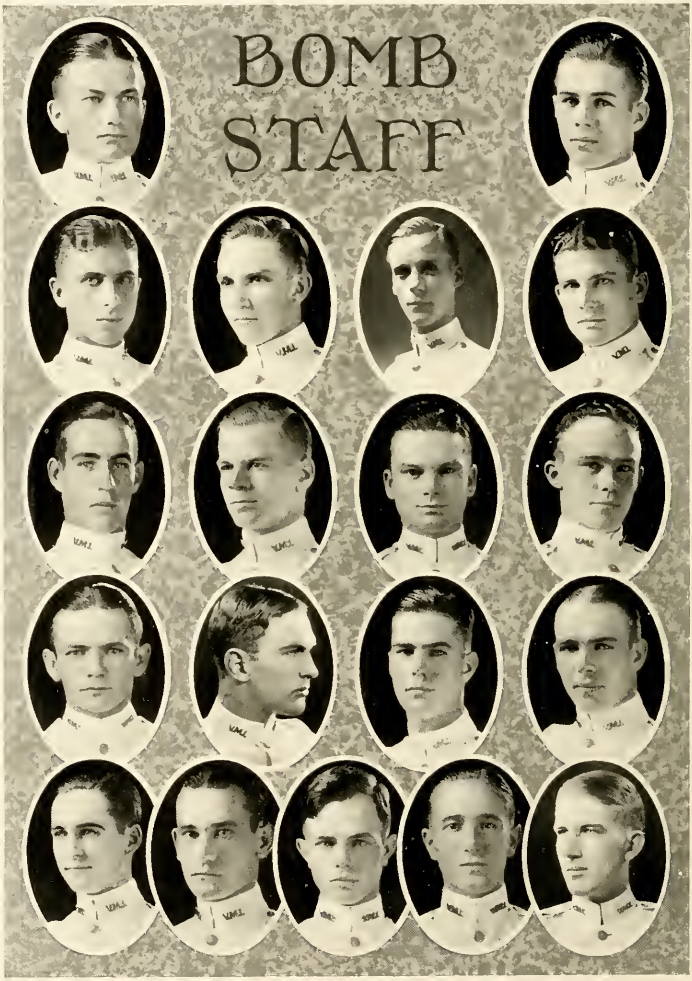
The Cheer Leaders

To this group of men go the honor of carrying on and elevating to the highest pitch that has been known for years—the spirit of the Corps! Their efforts have been painstaking and they have worked hard and long and as a result of their unceasing efforts the year 1925-1926 has seen the most marvelous presentation of spirit that has ever been shown.

Newspapers have commended the Corps in lengthy editorials; alumni have viewed with admiration the backing given the team in victory or defeat; other schools have cited the demonstrations of the Corps upon athletic fields and begged their student bodies to emulate V. M. I. Alas, however, it can't be done! We are proud of our spirit and the Corps passes on its glory—bestowed upon it by others—to the cheer leaders. "You performed nobly--our thanks and praise are yours."



Activities


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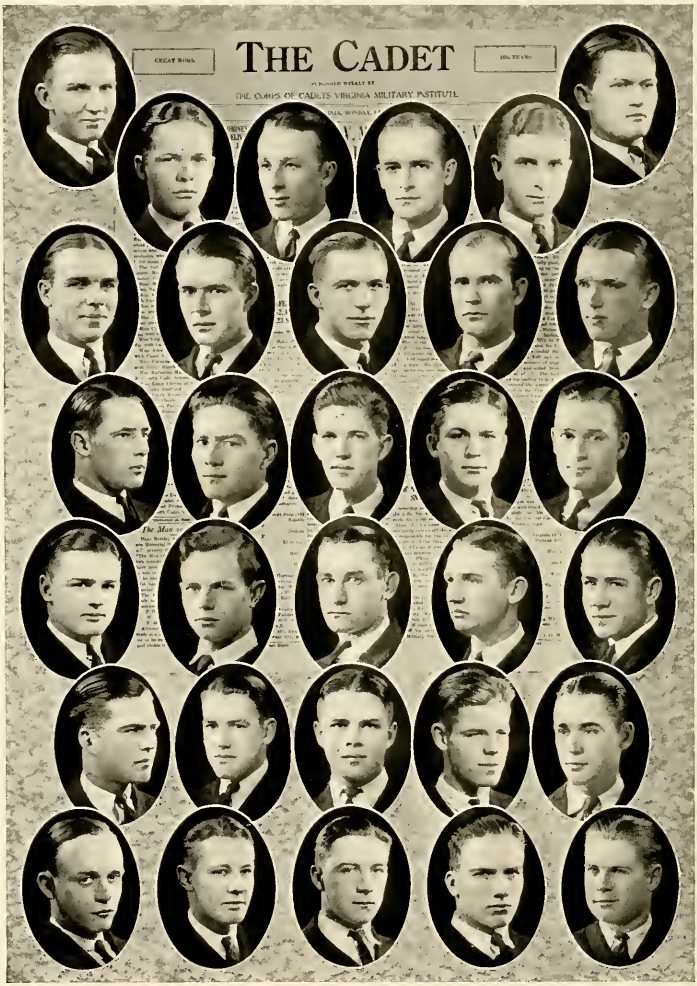
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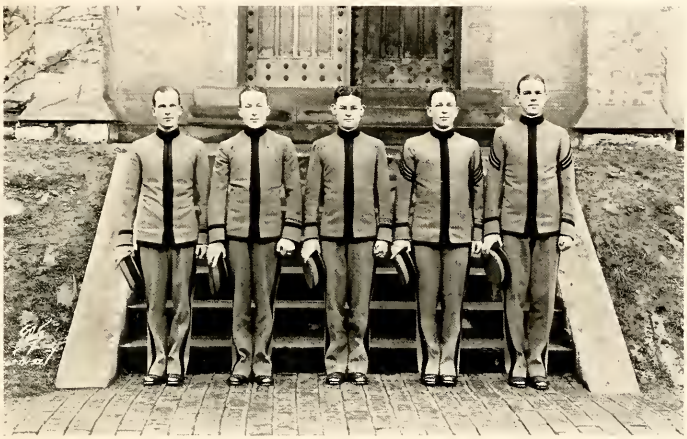
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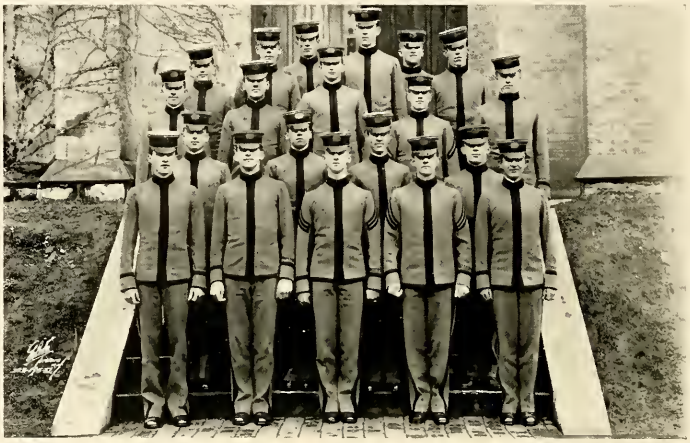
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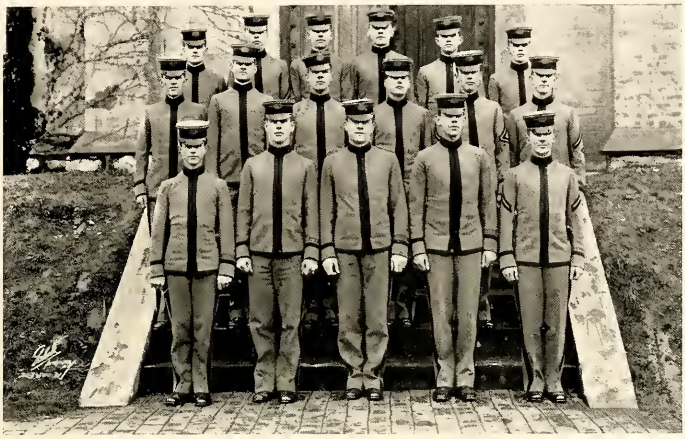
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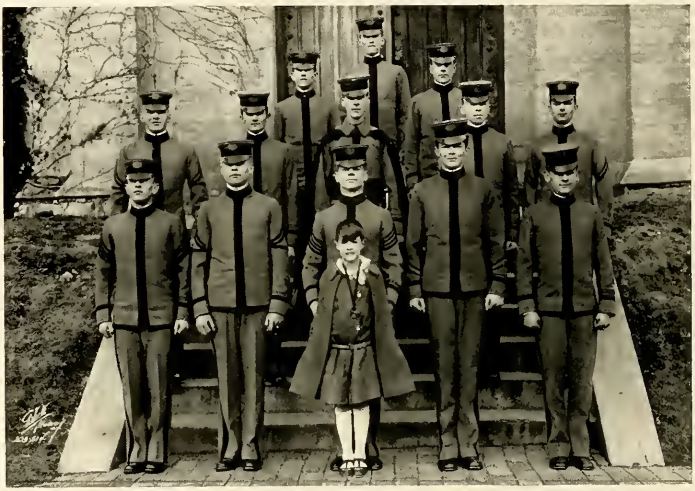
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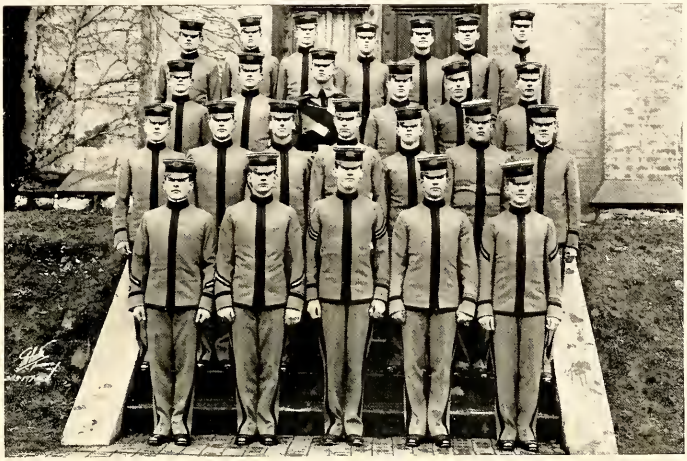
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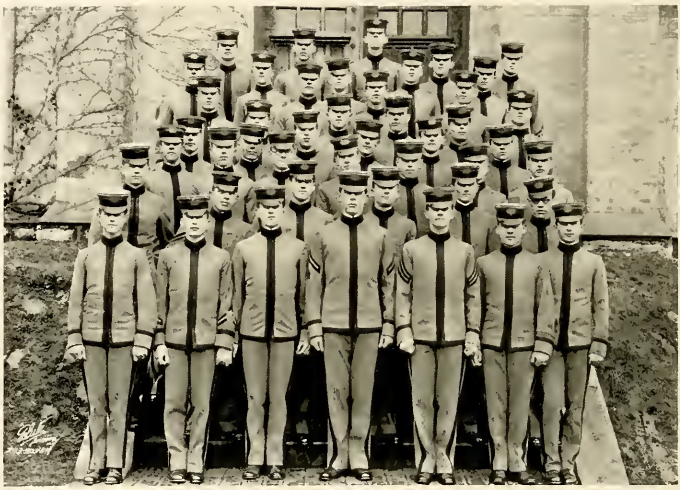
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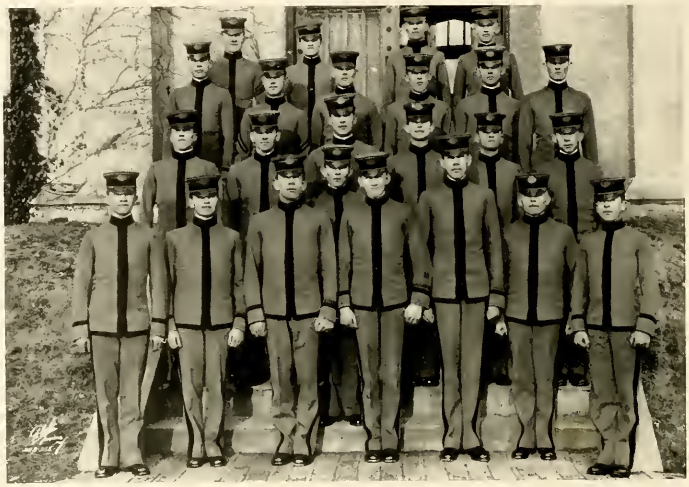
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M. Broadhurst
A. M. Bryan
A. J. Cheek
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A. T. Fields
W. O. Fowler
H. W. Holt
R. W. Hutton
J. C. Loftin
S. L. Lucas
L. M. Lumsden
J. Lyerly
W. L. Scott
W. G. Massey
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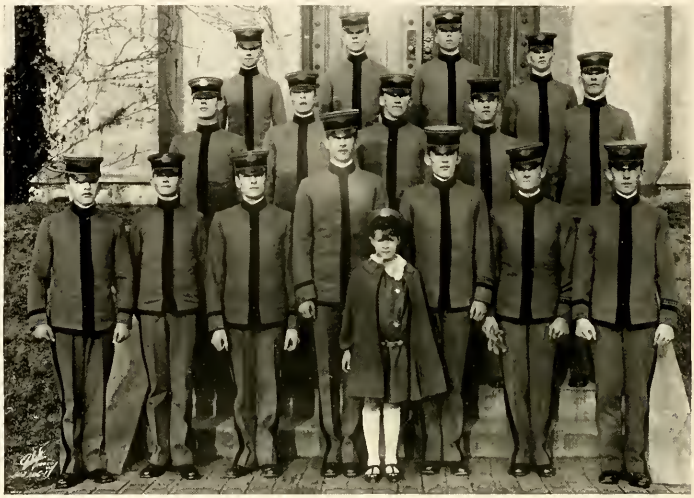
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W. C. Stevens
W. N. Thompson
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W. Wood, Jr.
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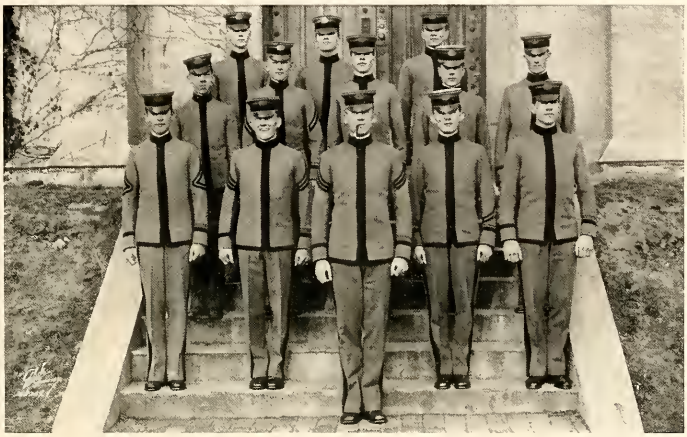
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Wesson
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A. M. Patterson
L. A. Francisco



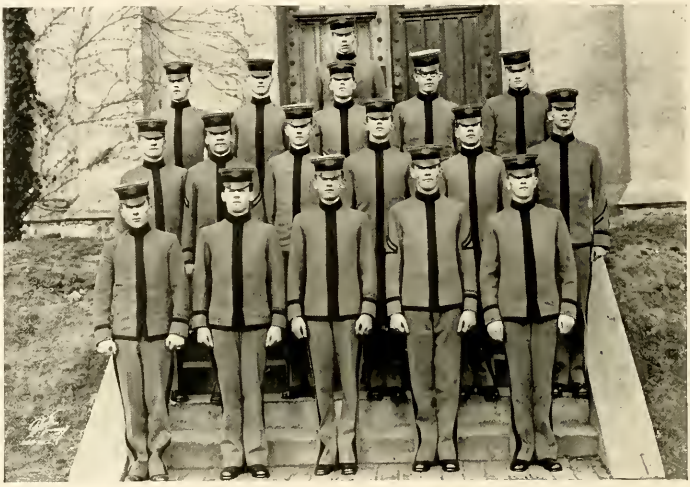
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K. C. Harmeling
S. F. Harmon
C. M. Hunter
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C. C. Hyatt
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J. McCall
T. McDowell
J. M. Morris
R. C. Rhudy
R. W. Sexton
B. C. White



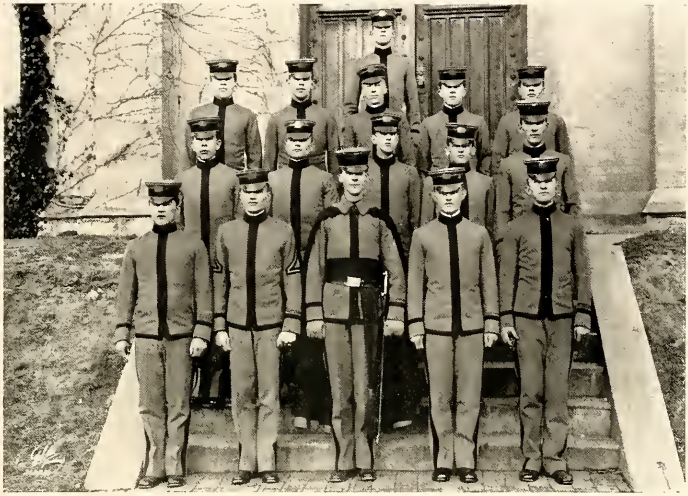
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D. B. Chambers
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C. H. West
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N. T. Joyner
F. L. Marshall
J. E. Marshall
J. J. McElrath
J. W. Sheffield
W. E. Sirmans
W. R. Turner
R. W. Wynne



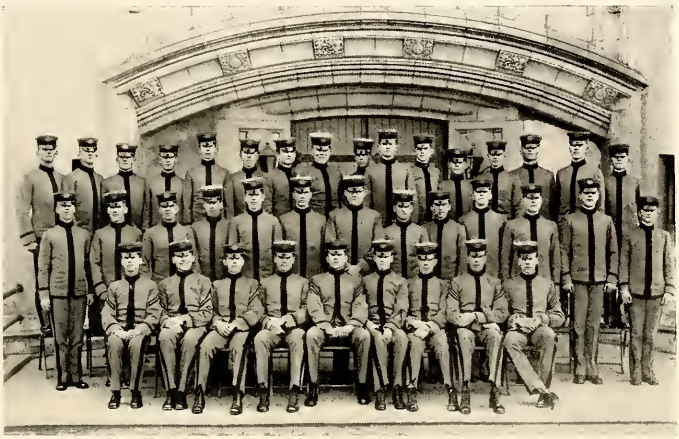
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G. L. Fenton
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K. G. Schram
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H. H. Staudt
T. C. Tenniswood
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M. L. Waring
W. A. Wellborn
J. B. Wolf
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W. L. Candler
Cartwright
D. St. C. Combs
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C. W. Dabney
L. Davis
J. J. Delaney
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N. S. Johns
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LeG. D. Lelly
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J. G. Lawhon
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C. Smith
R. A. Stone
W. T. Terrans
F. C. Vowell
J. S. Wagnon
W. A. Wellborn
J. A. Woodall
R. L. Yeager



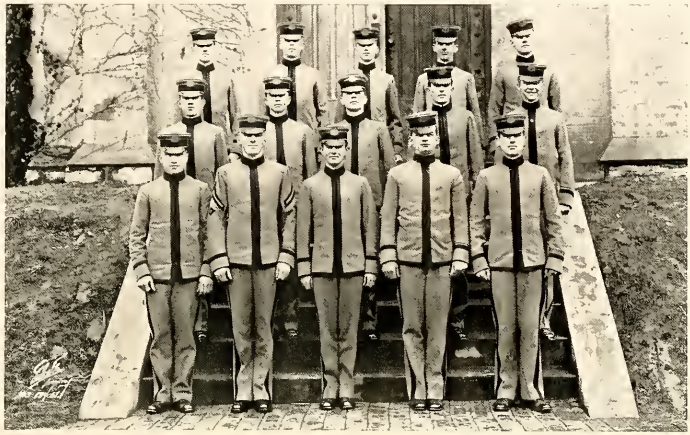
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R. L. Downey
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A. C. Farmer
J. H. Fox
J. L. Hancock
E. H. Haynes
E. M. Kirby
C. S. Kump
K. D. Pratt
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J. L. Gasteiger
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E. C. Hanks
Moss
Brewer
W. L. Ambrose
H. M. Webster



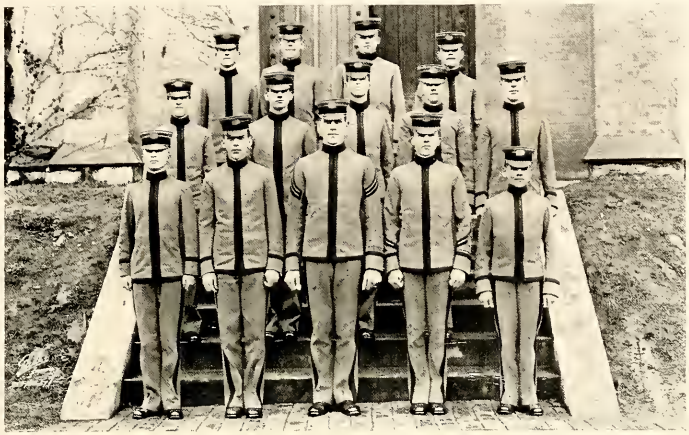
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H. T. Duncan
W. G. Hackney
E. C. Jones
L. H. Logan
C. D. Mercke
J. W. Mercke
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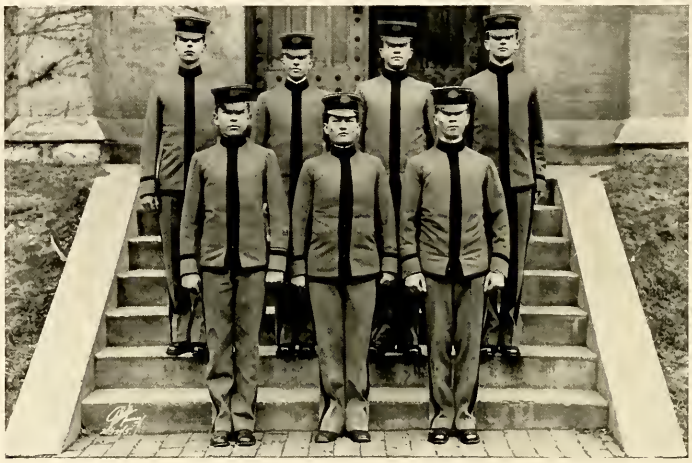
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R. Lindsay
W. F. Peyton
J. Reinauer
L. Sentell
G. P. Stubbs
R. M. Walford
D. L. Watson
W. C. Youngblood



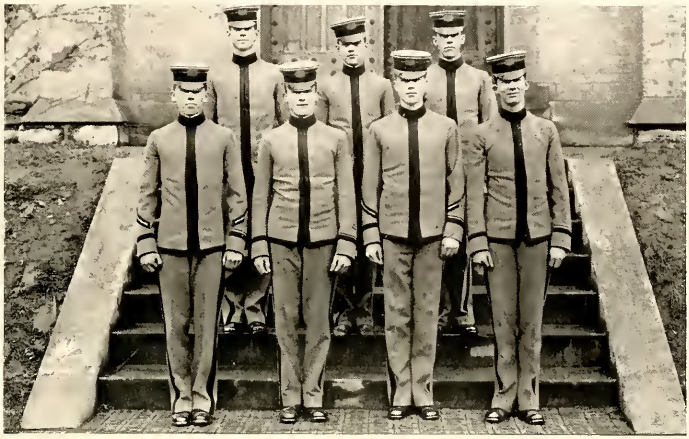
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W. A. Owens *Treasurer*

Members

H. C. Couch
E. W. McGlone
F. M. Methvin
M. C. Methvin



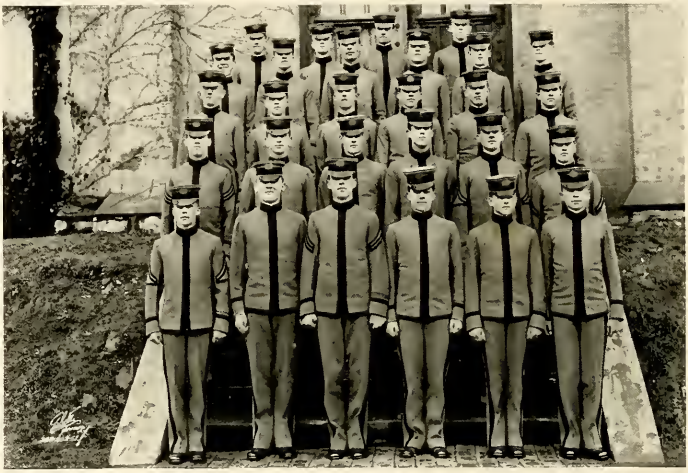
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Members

F. E. Smith
R. S. Mitchell
E. E. Holtzen
T. E. Moor
H. Miller
A. P. Robertson
J. R. Mills



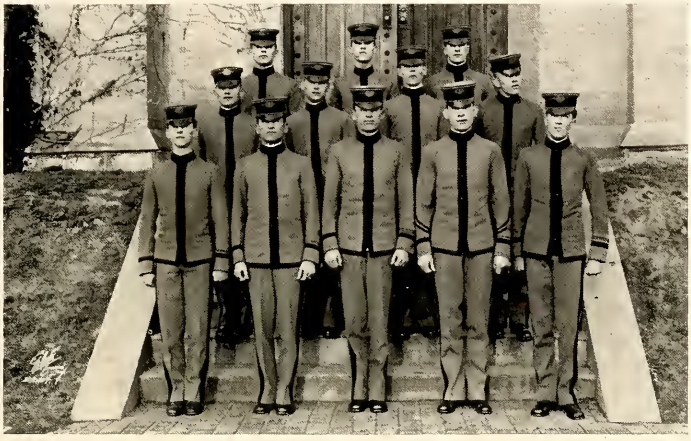
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A. H. McDowell *Secretary*

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E. Endicott
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M. Folkes
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L. T. Preston
C. T. Moorman
R. Via
J. J. Thompson
Newman
J. R. Vaughan

E. T. Upson



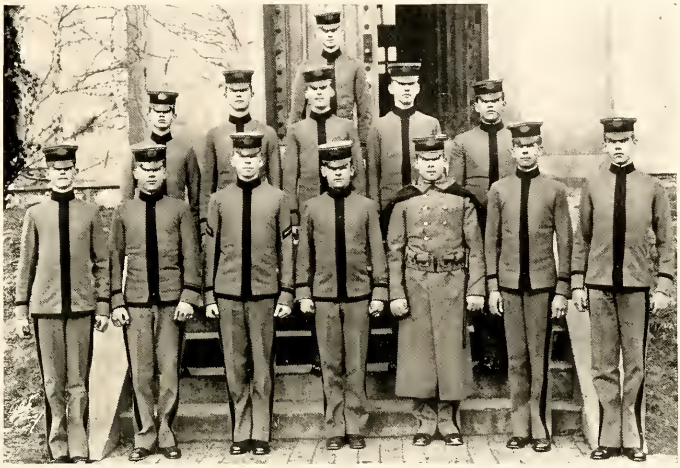
Lynchburg Club

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Delta Handa Poka Club

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J. L. Spivey
J. H. Sutherland
R. W. Williams

Finals

The most glorious time of the year for all "keydets" is undoubtedly Finals, for its arrival always marks the culmination of a year of hard work and the beginning of a joyful summer furlough. At this time First Classmen are transformed into alumni; Second Classmen are given the duties and privileges which go with the First Class year; Third Classmen are filled with fond hopes of a bright year in which The Ring makes its appearance; and, last but not least, the "rats" are assured that the days of bracing and feigned meekness are gone forever. The thrills experienced by each, together with the feeling of satisfaction arising from time well spent, cannot be adequately expressed. To understand, one must go through the System.

These "sweet" days are usually in the third week of June. The celebration begins Saturday with the arrival of many fair "calic" and countless other visitors. The air becomes charged with love and electricity, while all "keydets," especially the newly-made old ones, start "strutting their stuff." Late in the afternoon there is a review and inspection by the Superintendent, at which time the walk behind the reviewing stand is lined with visitors. After supper there is a gymnasium exhibit given by the agile sons of V. M. I. This is followed by an informal hop which is a fit beginning for this hop season.

Sunday is a quiet day from the military standpoint, there being "no duty other than the necessary guard." The Baccalaureate sermon is preached in the Jackson Memorial Hall that morning, impressing on the members of the First Class that their time at V. M. I. is almost spent and that the game of life must soon be started. That afternoon and night are devoted to "dates" by the "big dogs," while the minority of the corps may be found looking on with envy.

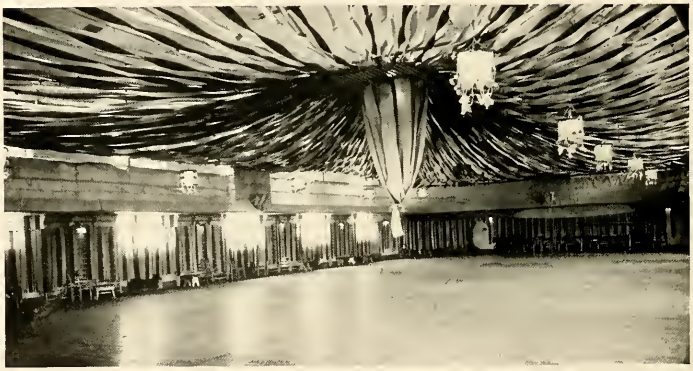
Monday starts off with Guard Mounting, and after this is completed events take place rapidly. The battalion, as an infantry organization, gives the visitors exhibitions of close order drill and exercises. Shortly after this a polo game is usually run in, it being either with some outside team or one picked from the alumni. That afternoon the hard-working artillery unit goes through a mounted drill, and immediately after the dashing cavalry comes charging across the parade. Late that afternoon there is a review by the Board of Visitors, followed by battalion parade, at which every friend, relative, and "calic" tries in vain to pick out "Johnnie" from the six hundred





keydets, all identically attired. That night the Monogram Club gives a hop, introducing it with a figure in which all members of the coveted Red, White and Yellow emblem take part. Every one is amazed when the ominious roll of the tired O. D.'s drum is heard. This roll always means "Home, Sweet Home" at a V. M. I. hop.

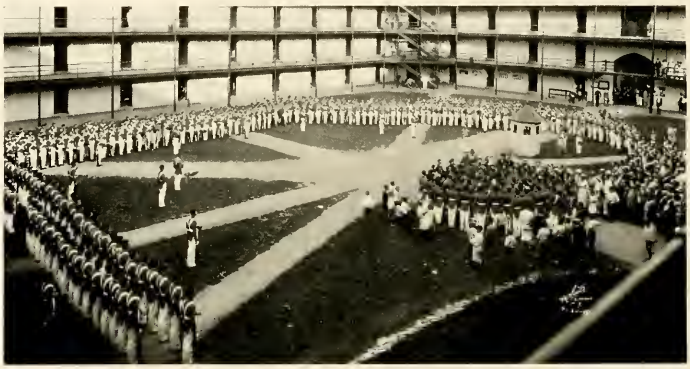
Tuesday morning the Hill is again the center of activities: First a garrison review, then an attack and defense by parts of each unit. Of course there is always time to speak to the ——— visitors. That afternoon there is a meeting of the General Alumni Association, all cadets being free during this period. Late in the afternoon there is a review before the alumni, at which time these "keydets" of yesterday, representing all classes from the one last year to far back in the last century, march in a column of two's in order of rank by classes around the Corps of today, look over the "best company on the Hill," and pleasantly reminisce of the "good, old





days" when they stood on the Hill under this same hot sun and watched a similar procession. When the review is completed the companies move again to their respective parades in front of barracks, to rest while all First Class Privates go to their rooms and put away forever the old rifle and bayonet. They take their places in the file closers on their return to the companies, and again the battalion moves to the Hill. At the command "Officers and First Class Privates, front and center," they move out, cross the parade in one thin line and take their posts on line of staff. Then for the first and last time while wearing the gray they watch the Corps pass in review. All then move to the Courtyard where the First Class throws away its shakos. All give yells and end this ceremony by singing the Doxology. That night the graduating class starts the Final German with a beautiful figure; then the Corps enjoys another good hop.





Wednesday is The Day. Graduation exercises are held in the Jackson Memorial Hall on this morning. Announcement of class distinctions is made, the Valedictory address given by an honored member of the Class, and then the well-deserved "dip" graces the hands of the well-deserving. This is followed by the presentation of commissions, medals and prizes, after which comes an address to the Class and then benediction. The battalion is then aligned upon the hill to hear the Commandant's elect for the coming year. The band plays Auld Lang Syne and then the precious word "Dismissed" is uttered.

That night the new First Class gives a glorious Final Ball to the graduates. Everyone goes to the Mess Hall for supper about two A.M. They return shortly and dance until the sun peeps over the Blue Ridge and the evening gun roars out its harsh warning that another year is completed and another class is leaving V. M. I.





Social

"Le Raison d'Etre"

Back in ancient ages,
 Before the shadows slanted,
Poets, prophets, sages,
 Beauty's praises chanted.

They sung the charm of daisies;
 But in all their lyric hymmin',
Their softest sweetest phrases
 Were attributives to women.

They sung of Grecian Helen,
 The apple—warring factions;
And of lovely Cleopatra
 With her polyandrous actions.

Every age had its beauties
 (Beauties—yes, with indiscretions);
More noted for their sinning,
 Than for wonderful expressions.

Now our girls are on the dais,
 Because they're true loves—I swear it—
Not for leaving Menelaus,
 Or imbibing jewelled claret.

From all the fairy gardens,
 With all their dainty fancies;
We've picked these lovely flowers
 As sponsors for our dances.

FINAL GERMAN



K. C. Harmeling
LEADER



Miss Judith Shelton
LEADER

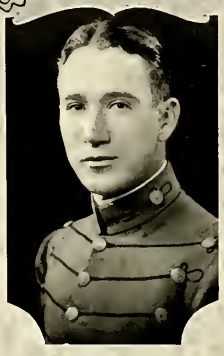


H. H. Covington
ASSISTANT LEADER



Miss Elizabeth Wood
ASSISTANT LEADER

MONOGRAM BALL



W. R. White
LEADER



Miss Florence Orgill
LEADER

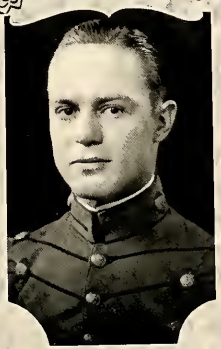


E. M. Yates
ASSISTANT LEADER



Miss Pauline Adams
ASSISTANT LEADER

FINAL BALL



E.M. Yates
LEADER



Miss Pauline Adams
LEADER

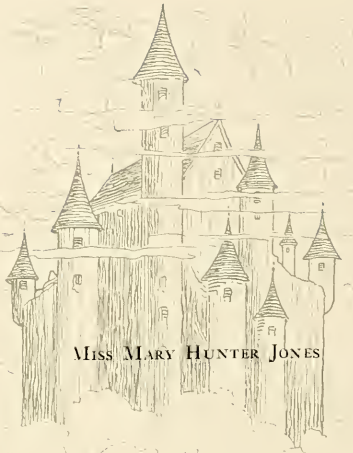


O.T. Jamerson
ASSISTANT LEADER



Miss Virginia Graves
ASSISTANT LEADER





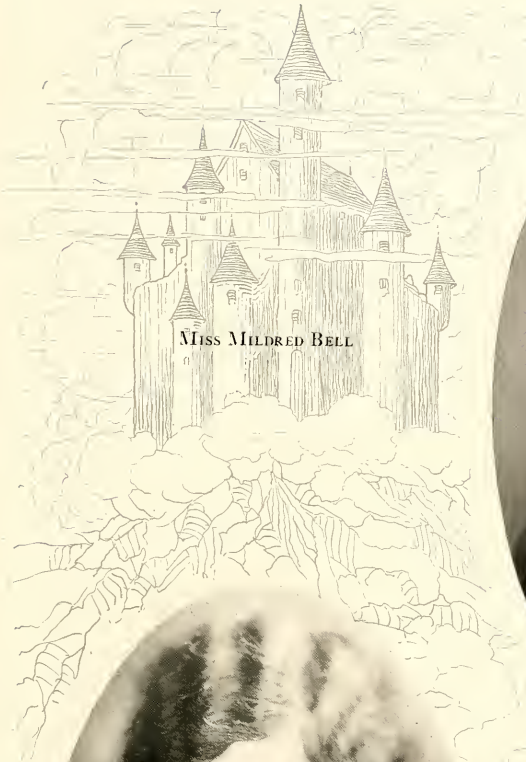
Miss Mary Hunter Jones





Miss Madeline Barrett

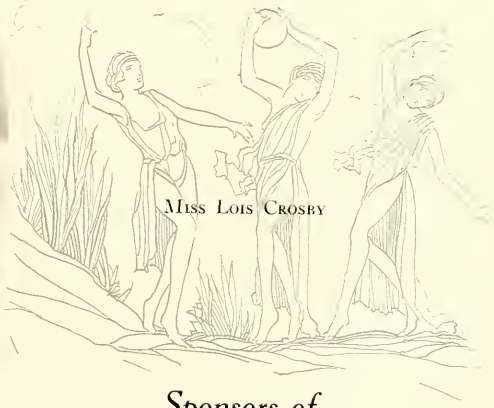
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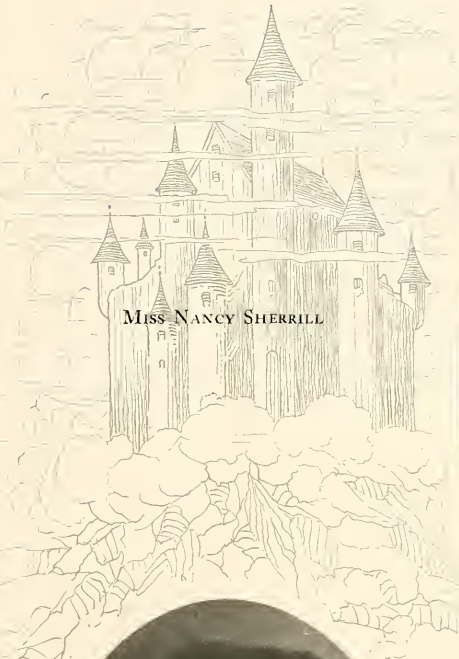
Miss Frances Coyner





Miss Frances Saunders

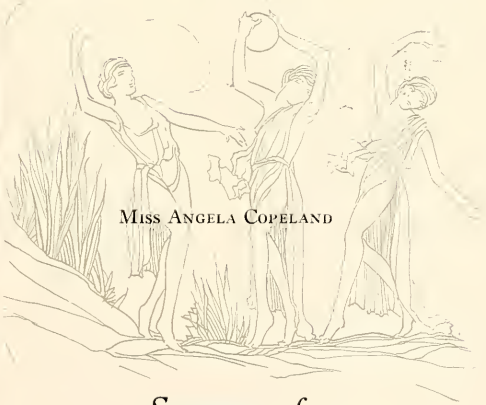
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Miss Nancy Sherrill







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H. H. Covington, Jr. *Vice-President*

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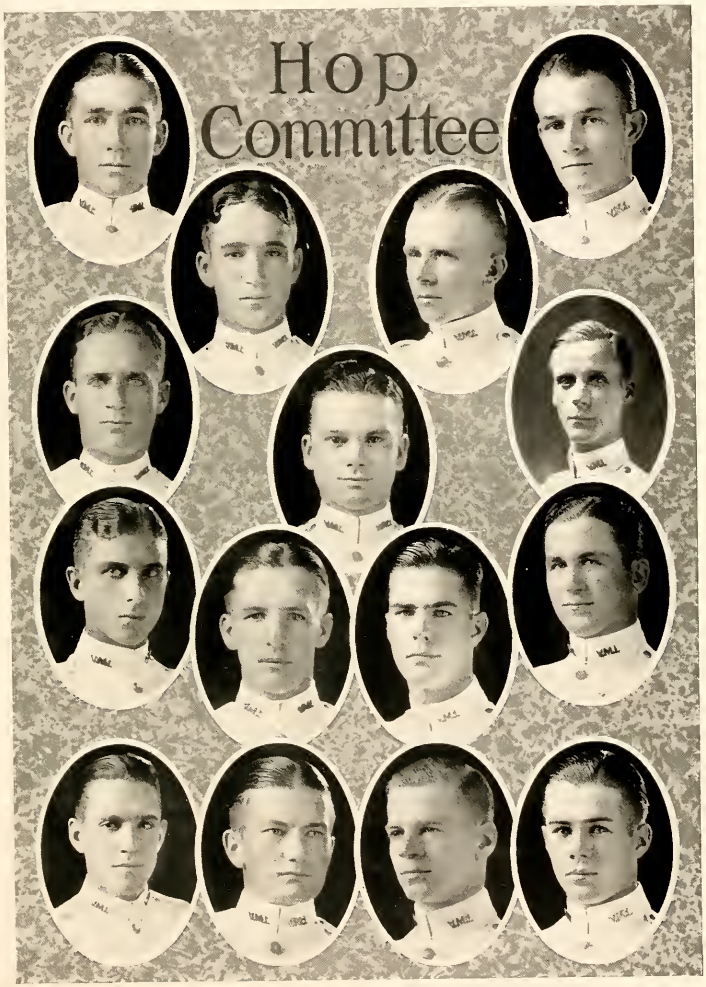
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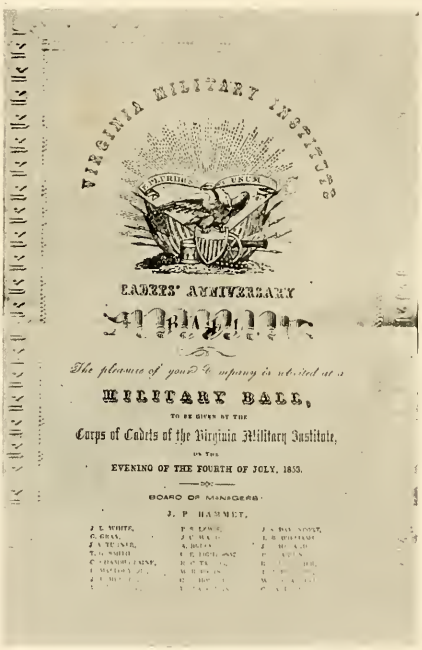
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Hop
Committee



VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

CADETS' ANNIVERSARY

The pleasure of your Company is solicited at a

MILITARY BALL,

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Corps of Cadets of the Virginia Military Institute,

ON THE

EVENING OF THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1855.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.

J. P. HAMMET,

"HOPS IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS"



Beauty



MISS LUCY MILLER JOHNSON
Sponsor of the Bomb



Miss Nancy Sherrill



Miss Marian Wolfe



Miss Pearl Elizabeth Wright



Miss Cile Trice



Miss Florence Orgill



Miss Florence Anthony



Miss Elizabeth Bartlett

Miss Dorothy Nell McKee



Miss Virginia Storr



Miss Ruth Moore



Miss Christine Thompson



Miss Carmen Mather



Outrage

The Outrage



To "The Calic"

With face so fair and eyes so blue,
And lips a splash of scarlet hue;
Who could help but fall for you,
 I ask you?

With voice so sweet and nature mild,
Although your temper does get riled;
Who could help but be just wild,
 About you?

But when you flirt with every man,
And book as many as you can,
Believe me, it sure makes me dam,
 Mad at you!

Indignant Officer: "Leave the room."
Unabashed Cadet: "I couldn't very well take it with me."

The dumbest one yet, is the Keydet who thinks you have to get in a bathtub in order to take medicine in water.

A Fool's Ruminations

There's a lot o' folks who've met me,
 That stand around and smile
And say: "Oh, him,—He's just a fool—
 He's crazy—not worth while."

They say these things because I joke
 And laugh throughout the day—
Because, no matter how things are,
 I always seem so gay.

But little do they know the thoughts
 Which to myself I keep,
For all the time when they're around
 I let my sorrows sleep.

I'm not so different after all
 From those who laugh at me,
It's just I put my dreams away
 Where none but I can see.

I've got a lot o' troubles, too,
 But on the other hand
Why should I tell them of these things
 They couldn't understand?

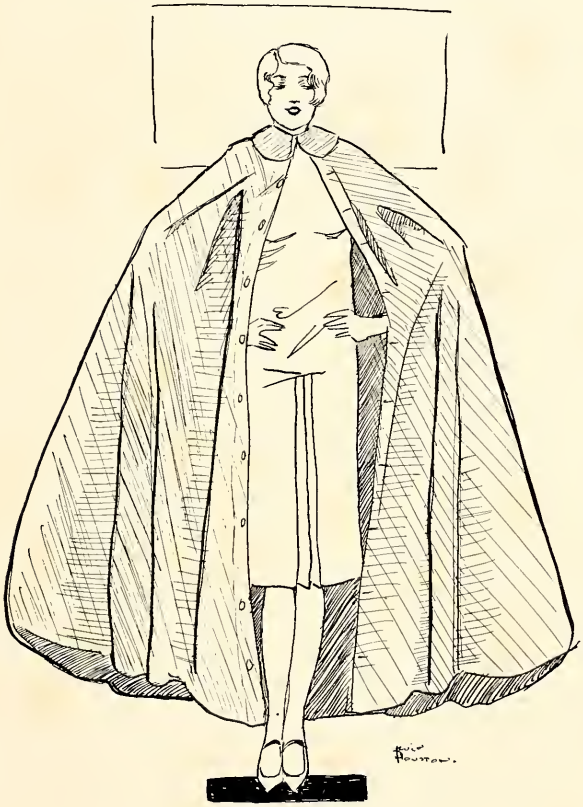
No, after all I'm glad that I
 Am just the "fool" they say,
For it makes me kind o' happy
 Just to make them kind o' gay.



Engineer (1 C. P.): "Awgwan! We never catch any hay."

The Outrage

ODE TO A DEBUTANTE



A First Class Debut

Alas, it seems you are too grand
 Engagements you must keep
You dash from hither unto yon
 Fair lady, don't you sleep?

Just stop and try to realize
 The fix that I am in:
I cannot leave—with pen alone
 Your interest I must win.

A day, or e'en one short sweet hour
 Alone with you I crave
'Tis a dream of dreams beyond all ken
 The words that madmen rave.

But not for me this paradise
 So sweet, though far away,
For here I am for many a week,
 And here I'll have to stay.

Why can't you bring a bit of Heaven
 To me, so sad and blue?
A minute here, a moment there
 Will not be missed by you.

Why, even in a football game
 Where time means win or lose
"Time-out" is called occasion'ly
 Whene'er the players choose.

I know that you are occupied
 From morn 'til late at night,
But can't you, too, call time out once
 And take the time to write?

It's months since I have heard from you,
 Lord knows, it seems a year;
That letter, now long overdue
 I hope will soon appear.

I pray, beseech, and beg of you
 To pause in your gay flight,
And if you care for me at all,
 Then write, for ——— sake, write!

The Outrage



What a whale of a difference just a few stripes make.

Why?

Why do we do like we do,
 How come we are like we be?
Why are you just you,
 And why am I just me?
Why do we walk on our feet,
 Why do we sleep lying down?
Why can't we work while we sleep,
 And why can't we swim when we drown?
Why do we walk on the earth,
 Why can't we hike to the sun?
Why have some of us mirth,
 And some others never have fun?
Why do we eat any food,
 Why not drink water instead?
Why do we have to wear shoes?
 Why can't we all live in bed?
Why do we go to school,
 Why don't we study hard?
Why are we all such fools,
 Why don't we flunk out our card?
Why do we love all the girls,
 Or just a particular one?
Why don't we shun all the curls,
 And with them all be done?
Why do we read such stuff as this,
 Why do we live and die?
Why do you think this a myth,
 The question is—just "WHY?"

The Civil Yell

F sub S, F sub C,
BD squared, X, Y, Z,
Are we bulling?
 Well I guess:
Civil Sections,
 Yes, Yes, Yes!

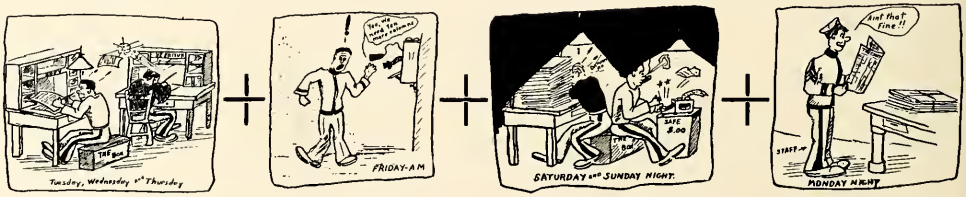
Education

She: "Do you love me like you used to when you were a 'Rat?'"

First Classman: "Don't you think I've improved a little by now, Dear?"



"A Before—



The Outrage

"The Chemists' Yell

Di methyl oxy glomine,
Molecular weight Phenolphthlean,
Computation, oxidation,
Chemistry, chemistry
Team, team, team.

Scene Finals in J. M. Hall

"To all chemists we give a F. D. instead of B.S." (A little water is sprinkled on each Chemist's head and the band plays "Auld Lang Syne").

Editor's Note: "F. D. either Fire Dip or Free Dip."



and After"



When the Corps takes a trip.

"The Rainy Day"

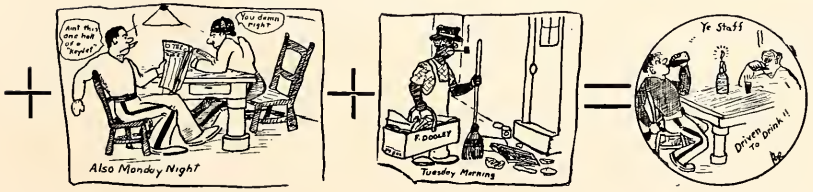
The day is cold, and dark, and dreary,
It rains, but all our hearts are cheery,
For the rye is red and the corn white,
In mingled highballs they bring delight,
'Tho the day be dark and dreary.

Our lives would be cold, and dark, and dreary,
Were it not that we four comrades beery
Forget all thoughts morose and glum,
Neath the soothing touch of the Demon Rum;
But in fact we're far from weary.

A still produces liquid gold
Which for enormous sums is sold
To gladden the heart of the college boy
And furnish him unbounded joy;
Else days would be dark and dreary.

A Man Without a Woman

Oh! A man without a woman,
Is like a fish without a tail;
Like a boat without a rudder,
Like a ship without a sail.
Oh! A man without a woman
Is like a wreck upon the sand,
But the worst thing in all this world
Is a woman without a man.



The Outrage



Intermission

Thumbs Down

Though you've dreamt of this hop for a summer
You've never felt any dumber
Simply because, as he often does,
Your roommate is acting the "bummer."

It seems that his slick head and speeches
Attract all the best Georgia peaches,
And consequently, quite incidentally,
To your girl he ardently preaches.

So, thus, while he spoons in the moonlight,
You're left in a horrible plight;
With a monstrous lady, who bothers you greatly,
All joy simply fades out of sight.

And so if you've had no religion,
And would make a hasty revision
And you'd earnestly pray, and reverently say—
"Lord rescue my poor disposition."



Such is life

Jack says: "A 'Big Dog' may bark, but it's the 'Do' (dough) that holds the calic."

Distance Lends Enchantment
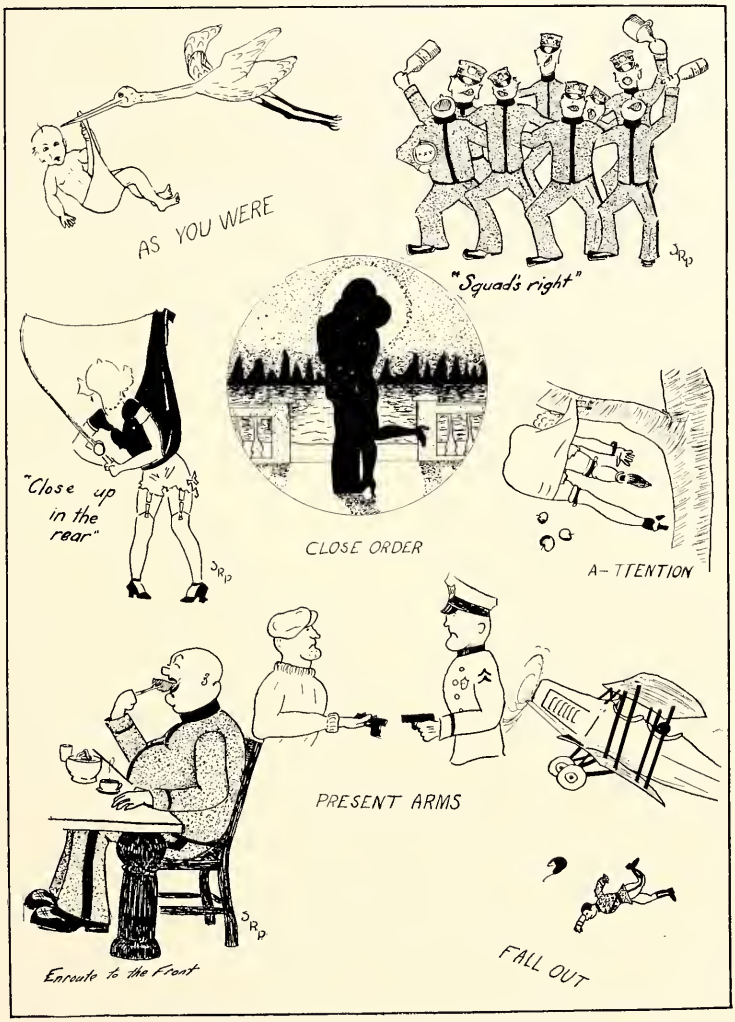
Who wouldn't love sweet little you,
With all your subtle charms?
Who wouldn't want that version dear,
Wrapped up in his arms?

Those soft, veiled eyes, and liquid mouth
The perfume of your hair,
Those twinkling feet and tiny hands,
That smile, a smile so rare.

You love me not—but though, sweet child,
You've made my poor head whirl,
My presence is not known to you—
My roommate's picture girl.



"Now just what in Hell did she mean when she said the Final ball was so decidedly "Second Class."



Impressions of Military (By one who has never shouldered a Springfield).

The Outrage



Results of A "Keydet's" Shave.

Engineer (working bridge design): "Gosh! I worked that member by Shear luck and on the spur of the Moment."



White Ducks



Stand up so-o-ome!

The Sheenies

(No Apologies)

I've taken my hell where I've found it,
I've pushed and I've pulled in my time,
I've had my pickin' of sheenies,
And many of them were prime.

One passed me out on a Monday,
Another the same, the next day,
And I learned that in church on a Sunday
Is not the right place to catch hay.

Many a Kedet's lost out in the rush,
Many have laid down and cried,
So next time you go to a sheenie
Remember to "Slide, Mister, Slide."

Stand up a bit stiffer each minute,
Never let on that you've bled,
Or your lot will be worse and greater the curse
And often you'll wish you were dead.

This is the way of a "Newly Cadet,"
Stand up or get knocked for a loop,
Take heed by lot, which I know you will not
And for ———— sake don't smoke on the stoop.

L. M. vS. X, '26.

"Rat reporting to corporal of the guard at 10:15 p. m. (carrying his brother "Rat" with black eyes)—

Corp. of Gd: "Mister, what do you mean by blacking your brother 'Rat's' eyes?"

Rat: "Well, Sir, I thought all lights had to be out after Taps."

The Outrage



In the Spring a Calic's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of Fall: "Dooley":

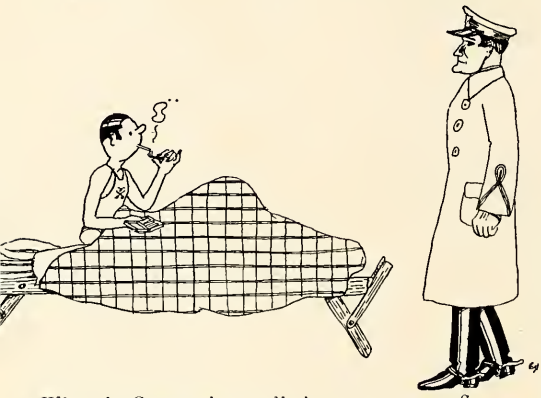
The Easter Hops are now a thing of the past and so are "dog" days for all First Class men. All bids for Finals have been offered and accepted, and they will be no further use to the coy young females who make "hopping" their vocation and "fruiting" their avocation. Insofar as the calics are concerned the Second Classmen are THE desirable prey. The Final Ball marks this ascension to the throne of Dogdom. The term of their rule will be one year and then they will pass the way of their predecessors.

It would seem that this odious system might be eradicated, but no attempt towards this end has ever been successful. It is true that there are certain nefarious methods by which an individual may escape being delegated to the past, but there are few who will consider to adopt these methods. First one may in desperation resign their celibacy. This is a bold one, however, and is only resorted to by the temporarily insane. The second, and easier means is to join the sect who wear khaki uniforms and on whose shield is emblazoned a hand, the thumb of which points skyward. This is the method used by those who are burdened with a superiority complex. May our followers never try this second method!

A calic is only a calic, but a Sub is a thorn forever:
—Henty.



The Outrage



When the Commandant walks into your room at S. M. I. and finds you in the hay. Be nonchalant. Light a Herbert Tareyton.

One and Twenty

At one year she takes her bottle
And drinks her milk with glee;
At twenty-one she takes my flask,
And takes a few drinks with me.

Now I can neither point a moral,
Nor adorn a tale, I think,
But the point I want you to see
Is that nice babies love to drink.

"I got my letter," said the athlete as he hovered over his special delivery.



"Fatigue"

Soldiers are very, very queer animals, very queer indeed. They get a most insane delight out of the killing of our, and their fellow men, and for the which, *they are paid,* the enormous sum of thirty dollars a month. Some of them are even lady killers, as an avocation. The average soldier is square in every possible sense of the word. They do not embarass easily except in the presence of one, or more, of the swear sex, even the most hard boiled get flustered then. They are very fond of strutting their stuff, and like to do themselves up in their brass buttons and let the public eye take in their big manly "figgers." They have a terrible capacity and can hold more licker than any other type of human known. When they have imbibed their maximum quantity they usually raises Hell, and end up in a military jug. In peace times they devote themselves ardently to the pleasant (??) task of disturbing the afore-mentioned peace, and in inventing new ways to kill both times and man. There are two classes of soldiers, the private and the officer. The privates do nothing and they are helped by the officers. The officers usually get their jobs because they know how to pull strings.

Vast research has brought many of the characteristics of the soldier to light, and amongst them is the fact that they are of tremendous importance in spite of their faults, for without them we could not have any wars, which would deny us one of the greatest sports that we have. Also without him there would be less tax for to pay, and this would never, never do, would it, I ask you? Without him this would be rather a footless tale, which it cannot be as we are at the feet now. See for yourself.

"Mother, dear, may I go out to ride? Jack has a brand new car."
"Yes, my darling daughter; but be sure and not walk too far."

The Outrage

Verily, it is said with truth that
Inability to perceive those fundamentals which concern us
Results in embarassment to ourselves.
God knows I had no intention of being
Induced to "Have jus' one more."
Now I'm confined to limits of the post because I have demonstrated my
Inability to consume AND control more than a PINT of
Alcohol!

More often is one ruined forever by forgetting the
Insidious thing about it. Use plenty of clove and cinnamon
Lozenges,—their purchase does not advertise the fact
Indicated by asking for a bottle of Listerine.
To obtain the very best results we
Advise that one should
Refrain from breathing at all—your affliction then will soon not worry
You!

Indifference to these warnings will not
Necessarily cause us to
Scream advice to you again.
Therefore
Immediately take council with yourself in regard to
The best way in which you can put the quietus on these
Unnecessary indiscretions which may cause for you a
Total
Eclipse!

1: "Why is an Army officer like a slaughter-house man?"
2: "They are both always shooting the bull."

Sue: "Would you fight for me?"
Stew: "Sure."
Sue: "How about fighting J. Barleycorn?"
Stew (valiantly turning up pint bottle): "Sure, I'll kill him for you."

Dick H: "Give me a sentence using the word 'Farmerette'."
Cy P.: "The Farmer et a right hearty dinner."



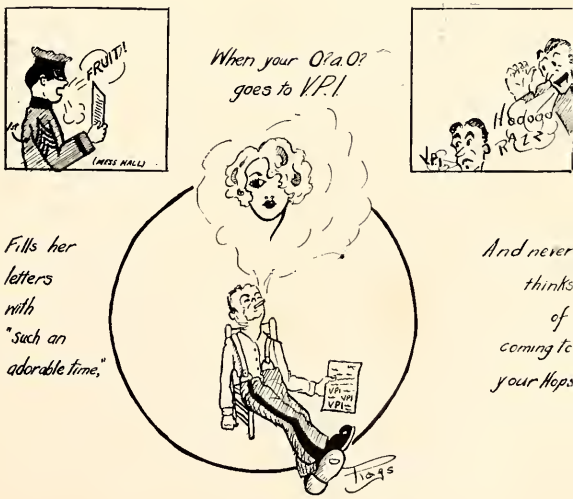
"Police Call."

Twenty and Two

Johnny Jones was two years old
Quite a few years ago.
They gave him a birthday party,
They gave horns to blow.

Now Johnny Jones is twenty-two
And times have changed so,
They had to buy him a Straight Eight
So he can have horns to blow.

1: "How do you like Gibson's Girls?"
2: "Sorry, but I've never met any of them."



The Outrage



What is so rare as a night in June?

Calic: "Is there any variety in the meals at the Institute?"

Keydet: "Yes. We have three a day and each has a different name."

An attractive young miss was Maude,
But her heart had yet to be thawed.
A courageous young Mister
Stepped forward and kissed 'er,
And the Miss is now Mrs.—By Gawd!

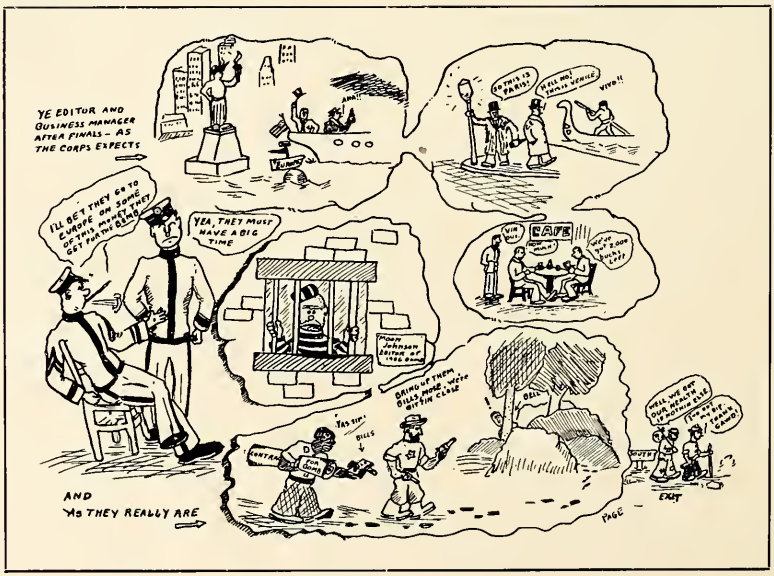


A night in February; there are fewer of them.

Aw! Have a Hart! Said "Pash" to his girl.

No, Gaston, Rose is not necessarily a warm number because she is a hothouse plant.

"You're a cad," said the Ford to the big car.



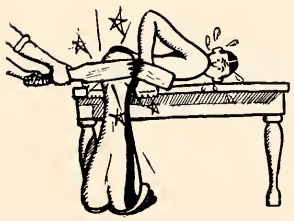
The Outrage



Waiting

This, my friends, is the Outrage,
The biggest one ever committed.
And if it's not Outrageous,
Then we've been outwitted.

We lay our child on the doorstep,
In the twilight's last grey haze,
Look and see what we tried to
Laugh at in the V. M. I. Daze.



THE END

Barrack's Vernacular

Agony Whistle—The second toot at reveille any morning.

A. W. O. L.—After women of Lexington. Absent without leave.

A. K.—To bootlick. Aching knees.

Bad Element—Subject well discussed by the General's three-minute talks.

Bat-Em-Up—Snap it up. Step on it.

B-Ache—One way of getting a report removed. After taps, "Jat."

Big 'Un—Ding Dong's delight. Five cents worth of ice cream for a dime.

Big Dog—One whose chest expands two inches during hop time. A holder of biscuits. In plain English, a dam fool.

Biscuits—To rate with a Calic. Big dogs's subsistence.

Bomb—V. M. I. Annual. Prehistoric with the C. T.'s.

Bone—Delight of the Khaki clads. To report. To study.

Bootlick—To favor or praise. Habitual in aspiration for chevrons.

B. P.—Battalion Parade. Band Practice.

B. S.—Never certified. After taps, recreation.

Brace—Historic Rat system.

B. R. C.—Breakfast Roll Call.

Bull—Lowest in any class. Rank. Dip. Stand.

Bull Out—To fail. Status of most alumni who come back to hops.

Bull Rat—One who is repeating 4th Class work. Expert rifle spinner. Beta Rho.

Bull Pen—Officers' quarters. Rendezvous of tobacco chewers and stews. Monte Carlo at V. M. I.

Bust—To reduce in rank. Officers' timidity.

Buzzard—An unpopular fellow. Unmercifully efficient. Served on a platter at Sunday supper.

Beta Rho—Sole Fraternity of the Institute. Bull Rat.

Cadet—Our Monday gazette, voice of barracks scandal.

Calic—Beautiful but dumb. Sponsor of miniatures.

Cit, Civilian—Gone but the forgotten; what we will be next summer.

Cits—Civilized clothes. Anything but the habitual gray.

Cheek—To be important. Customary with the younger generation of rats.

Chev—Chevrons, service decoration for proficiency in tubing.

Choke—To delay in transit, opposite of hone.

Cognomen—Name and wherefrom, pedigree of newly cadet.

Confinement—Instead of tours for the chevrons, the Commandant's favorite sport.

Corp—The biggest little thing a Third Classman can be. Lowest but brightest form of chevrons.

C. Q.—Call to Quarters. The ethical time to stay at home.

Crack Down—Let 'er go—cut loose. Not infrequent on the bugle. To blow assembly.

C. Y.—Courtyard. Ancient abode of the sentinel.

Deck—A just choice. Gross—a dislike; sweet—a favorite.

Ding-Dong—King of the P. E. First aid to the athletes.

Dip—Awarded at the expiration of one's sentence. Sheep-skin. Diploma.

Dock Hinty—Champion bull shooter. Understudy of Shady. Barracks carpenter.

Dodo—Understudy of Big Dog.

Drag—A pull on a cigarette. To escort a calic to the hops. To rate with the supreme powers.

D. R. C.—Dinner Roll Call.

Dump—Method of transferring a slumbering Cadet from his hay to the floor beneath.

E. A.—Earnestly aspiring. Efficiently acting.

Excess—An unsatisfactory quantity of demerits. An oportunity to go touring and answer delinquencies in person.

Fag—To put a new cadet into service.

Fanny Dooley—Daily dispenser of rolls. Grand Master of the Stoop Men's Guild.

F. C. P.—First Class Privilege. First Class Permit. Feed and Chase Pinks.

Fin Out—Ancient posture characteristic of new cadets. Exaggerated position of attention to which the fourth class conforms.

—Gint—Habitual prescriber of dynamite and aspirin. The Post Surgeon.

Gim Rider—One who makes use of the Gim's saddle.

Gripe—The melancholy and habitual state of mind of the average cadet.

Gold Brick—An existing but undiscovered treasure buried in the path of the penuity tourist.

Gravy—Soft. Easy-going.

Growley—Conglomerate mixture of kitchen clean-up served in the Mess Hall. Alias Comissary Sergeant.

Hay—That which we are eager to enter and reluctant to leave. Our bed. Liberal Artist's habit. Engineer's Ambition!

Hold it, Whoa—Tidings which greet the bugler just before assembly.

Hop, Dance—When the Big Dog barks and the Dodo gets stuck.

Jack—Customary subsistence of the new cadets. Syrup which seldom finds its way to our plates.

Limits—Area of post (not including Rat Quarters).

Lower Road—Where Cherry Lane ends and Shady Grove begins. Underworld of Lexington.

Mukeovers—The appointment and disappointment of those who are and those who were officers.

Mister—A term of respect always applied either to or by new cadets.

M. I.—Morning Inspection.

M. H.—Mess Hall. Cage extra-ordinary (poor). Dispensing of growley and soup.

Nilo — Wood's Creek. Hunting ground of Ashburne's fishers.

N. C. O.—Non-Commissioned Officers. See A. K., E. A., etc.

O. C.—Officer in Charge.

O. D.—Officer of the Day. Our Doom. One to be avoided.

O. G.—Officer of the Guard. Our Greatest. Commander of the Guard.

Orderly—Bell Hop to the Commandant. O. D. or O. G.; Room janitor for a week.

Parapet—The decline leading from the straight and narrow.

P. E.—Post Exchange. Pleni Eats. Where Peter is King and Ding is Prime Minister.

Pink—Home talent of Lexington educated at Rockbridge Steam. The chasing of which is a favorite and much indulged in sport on F. C. P.

Pipe Down—Shut up. To subside.

P. T.—Penalty Tour. That which approaches Fairfield as a limit.

Puss—Face, countenance.

Q. M. D.—Quartermaster Department. Financial support of the Institute and non-support of Keydets.

R. G.—Really gluttonous. One who possesses an impossible appetite and whose capacity in infinite.

Rats—Newly Cadets. The youngest brother. Dumb and Disgusting.

Rec.—Recommendation for office, secured by numerous methods, including the proverbial tube.

Resurrection—Occasional rampages indulged in by Third Classmen and Rats.

Rev.—Reveille. The most unnecessary and uninteresting of all formations. Rude interruption of Keydets' slumbers.

Ride—To make it unpleasant for some one. Favorite sport of subs.

Running—Neat in appearance. See E. A.

Run the Block—To be A. W. O. L. Something we all do for sensation.

S. E. I.—Saturday Evening Inspection. Our only cause for hair cuts and clean gloves.

Sheenies—Tea party at which Rats are guests of honor and Third Classmen serve.

Ship—To be "summarily dismissed and connection with the Institute terminated with date."

Slippery—Lacking in personal pride and vanity. Opposite to running. Careles appearance significant of First Class Private.

Sling—See Slippery ante.

S. M. I.—Sunday Morning Inspection. Steelie Might Inspect.

Sound Off—So-called musical disorder among the Victrola parts. Say it. Name and where from.

S. R. C.—Supper Roll Call.

Stunecher—Late. Favorite sport after three years in the ranks.

Sub—Tactical Officer. "Instructor." Baldwin man in Barracks.

Super Private—Supernumerary. Extra man at Guard Mount.

Titanic—Fly paper at the Hops. A wall flower lost in the throng.

Tom Dy—Bureau of Information. The biggest living thing at the Institute.

Tube—A tool of the officer's trade. Often very beneficial. See A. K.

White—An adjective meaning fair or just. Subs' characteristic?

Zip—Lowest mark, Zero — Complete failure.

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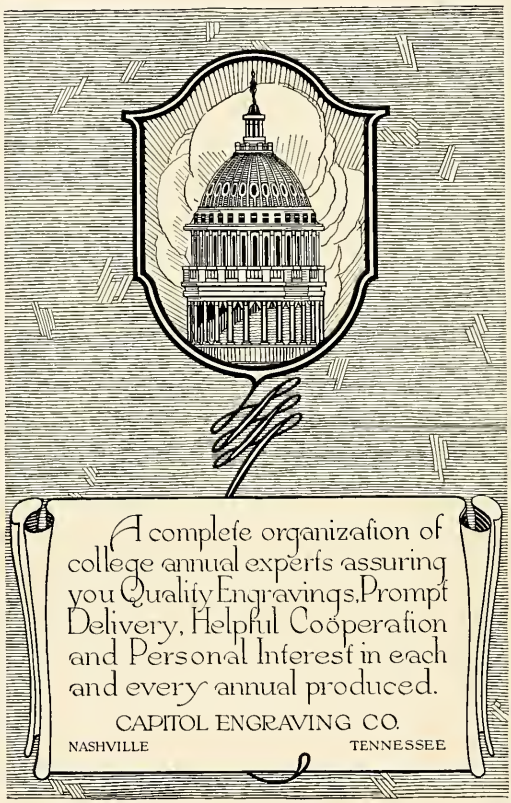


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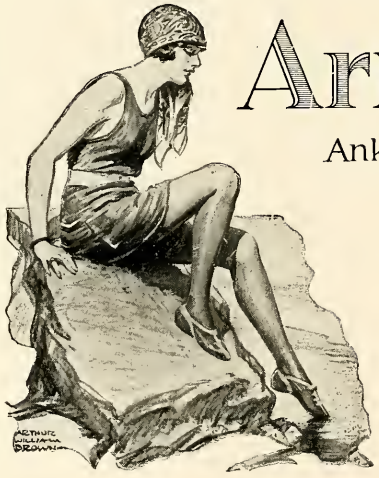
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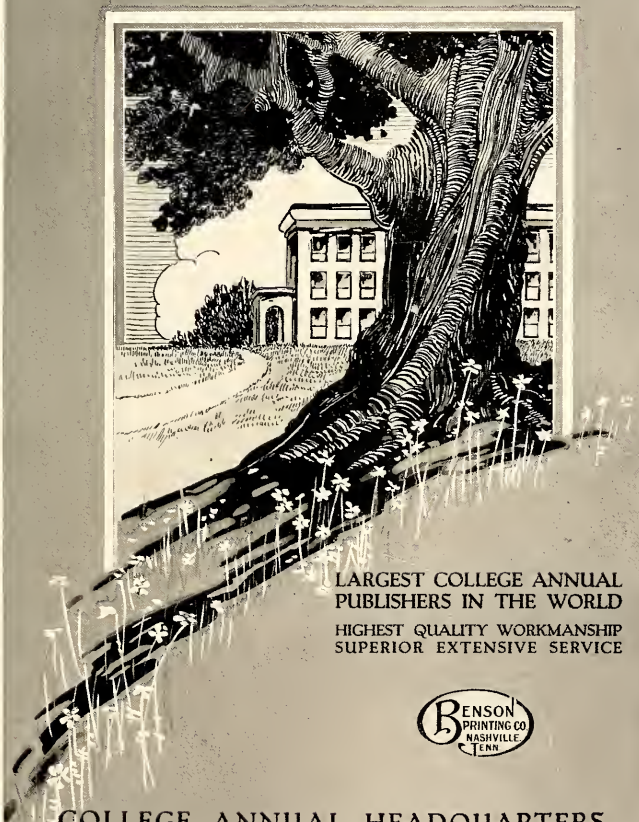
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